

L. Tupper

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SILENT HUNTER.

A Story of the Western Wilds.

The narrative ensuing, is strictly historical and truthful. We are indebted to the pen of the hunter naturalist, Webber, for it:

Shortly after the American war of Independence, there arrived in New England an orphan boy called Bill Smith. Some friends of his parents took him, though only eight years of age, to an old farmer in North Carolina. The indenture stipulated that he was to have, besides sufficient food and clothing, seasonal opportunities for education; but Saunders, the yeoman, thought this folly, and all Bill learned was in spite of his prejudices. There was a little daughter of the old farmer, however, Mattie, a blue-eyed child with golden ringlets and dimpled face,—who took a fancy to instruct the young man that had come under her father's roof. He learned to read and to write, and soon became so proficient in both, that he began in turn to teach his tutor.

The pleasant exchange of mutual kindness went on till the children grew up. Mattie was a blooming girl, one might say betrothed in the spring-time of her life to the orphan youth who had been perpetually by her side. The farmer discovered this, and immediately began to punish Smith by a series of petty and abominable persecutions. He made him sleep in a barn, on a pile of hay, with only one tattered blanket to cover him, and sent him off from all the congratulations of Mattie's love. He was rich, and he hated any one who appeared to aim at being the heir of his fortune. He jealously watched his daughter, and tortured poor Bill by every kind of cruelty till his behavior became notorious, and some humane persons resolved to summon him before a court of justice, for barbarity and neglect of duty.

Before this was known, however, the orphan boy had formed a plan of running away. He made up his little bundle, and

through the window, bade her a gentle good bye. He embraced her and kissed her, and said he would come back a great one night, creeping into Mattie's room man, and make her his wife; and she said, "I'll wait for you." He ran all night along the highway, and came to the settlement of Raleigh. There he lived for some time—he prowled about the kitchens of the gentry by day, subsisting on the scraps which some kind-hearted slave bestowed on him; when it was dark crawled into some shed to sleep.

It happened that a Judge Campbell, a very humane man, was then presiding in the circuit court. He found Bill Smith one morning with his horses and cattle, half dead with hunger and cold. He took him into his house, fed him, learned his story, and began to consider how his inhuman master might be punished. Great, therefore, was his delight, on looking over the list of cases to be tried before him in that circuit, the very first was "Commonwealth vs. Samuel Saunders, abducting, murdering, or otherwise unlawfully making way with an indentured male child, known as Wm. Smith."

The trial came on. Judge Campbell compelled the strictest scrutiny into the facts. The counsel was startled, cowed—almost helpless. The winding up was near. All felt the verdict must be "guilty."

Suddenly there was a commotion in court. Carriage wheels were heard rapidly nearing the place. The sheriff came in, and with him the boy, still attenuated from suffering, but nearly clothed, and with the bloom of reviving health on his cheek. Old Saunders was carried from the dock in convulsions—his shrieks being heard till the prison doors were closed upon him. He was acquitted, but compelled to give security for the maintenance and education of Bill Smith till the age of eighteen. That was the first public scene in Bill Smith's career.

The next was, when, as an eloquent, vivacious, bold lawyer, he appealed and pleaded his first case at the bar. He gained many a first, and gradually rose to great honor, wealth and prosperity. Mattie became his wife, and their home was blessed with sons and daughters, till when the Declaration of Independence was made, men knew no happier family than that of Wm. Smith. He was generous and charitable, but, nevertheless, one of the most opulent men in the province; for he was prudent and economical. When, however the war of liberty broke out, his treasures flowed like water to support Washington in his tremendous campaigns. Mattie did not repine when she saw their riches melting away in the fervor of that glorious cause. "Let the gold go," she said; and the gold did go; and when America was free, it was all gone, and Wm. Smith found himself a beggar! But he was not sorrowful; for over the Allegheny mountains was the country of Kentucky, beautiful soil and timber, and water and game abundant. There they might settle, and thither were they going who had lost their possessions in the terrible, but sacred war.

In the spring of 1781, fifty families assembled at Powell's on the frontiers of the colony. They were to journey in company over the mountains, for mutual defence; for the swartzy tribes of Indians still hovered over the regions, revenging on the white men that long list of calamities which had fallen on their race.

The caravan went forward. It passed through a wild territory, among the mountains and defiles, with the shaggy forests still throwing their primeval shadows over the slopes. At a distance there was known to be a settlement where provisions might be obtained. Smith, with a small party, went in advance to bring back supplies for the rest. He was six days away. The remainder had promised to await their return in a sequestered little valley. To that he came with his companions. There were traces of the conflict and of the camp, but no living being stirred there—no voices could be heard—no welcome of the dear ones he had left. A confused and broken trail showed that the emigrants were in full retreat for Clinch river, to gain the more populous district they had left. Smith hurried after them. "Where is my wife?" "Where are my children?" he asked of the first straggler he came up to. "You will find them where you left them. Ask the Shawnees—they can tell you the rest."

"You have neglected your trust—they are murdered!" said Smith, in a stern and deliberate yet trembling voice. "And yet you are retreating, you coward!" he added, and struck the man to the ground. Then turning back, he rode along to the abandoned camp in the valley, and there in the evening he was found, looking with tearful eyes and a countenance more mournful than weeping could make it, on the lost and the loved—Mattie and her children.

Smith, with his own hands, dug their graves—with his own hands he laid them side by side—his first born on the mother's right hand—his youngest on her bosom where it had nestled so long. And then he stood for a few moments looking upon this last couch made for their earth-

ly rest, and filled the grave, and piled stones to mark the spot, and bade adieu forever to love in which his heart had made its home. His comrades were standing around in silence. They expected that when he had finished he would follow them; but he walked about the site of the camp, and found where the Indians had come and gone. Then he shouldered his rifle, waved his hand solemnly, and speaking no farewell, disappeared on the trail of the Shawnees. From that hour a strange mystery sprang up among those mountains. There was known to dwell on them a lonely hunter—a white man who was seen occasionally by the Indians, or some solitary trappers, always with a rifle in his hand; but perpetually silent—never speaking one word to any one. If he was addressed he turned and retreated into the woods. Gradually he was lost sight of altogether, except to Daniel Boone, that far-famed hunter, whose name is familiar all over the continent of America. Daniel Boone was believed to have frequent interviews with him, and to supply him with powder and ball; but he never spoke of him, and only replied to questions by shaking his head and touching his brow with his finger.

This went on for two years, and men had almost forgotten Bill Smith. But at the end of that time a Shawnee Indian was taken prisoner by the people of Boone's fort, and once more revived the excitement as to the mystery of the Silent Hunter. He said that a terrible spirit it had for two years haunted the war-path of the Shawnees—an evil demon, whose sight was appalling to their nation. More than thirty of their best braves had already fallen under his hand. This fearful Medicine Man was sent, they believed, to punish them for some heinous sin. So dreadful had he become, that the tribe had met, and were nearly determined to quit forever their ancient hunting grounds in Kentucky. When asked whether they had ever seen the demon, they said they had never seen it distinctly, though their young men had pursued it often, and always came back with one at least of their number missing. At length none dared to follow the terrible apparition.

After this story was rumored, about men began to speak of Bill Smith. They spoke of him, however, with an unaccountable dread, always in a low voice. The Shawnees had been formerly one of the most formidable and best-organized of the red nation. They now became timid, and carried on the most desultory warfare. They were beaten by every hostile tribe; for whenever a battle took place the Silent Hunter made his appearance suddenly; fighting with their enemies. If they attacked a fort, he was all ways among the defenders; if they defended a stronghold, he was never away; but regularly headed the assailants. He came and went without speaking. He never greeted any man, and no man ever said farewell to him. The border people looked on with respect and fear; the Indians shuddered at his name, and the Shawnees especially regarded him as a curse sent from the Great Spirit to exterminate their race.

At last they became so terrified by this phantom of the Silent Hunter perpetually hunting their paths, that they all collected and fled across the great stream of Kentucky. But he followed them over, and was ever on their hunting grounds.

So they fled again and passed over the Green river. He passed it, too, and never crossed it again. Still the Indians were so appalled by hearing of the braves slain in the forest and at their camp-fires, by an arm that they now so fully believed to be the arm of some avenging spirit, that they never dreamed of a coalition. The Silent Hunter never lost their trail. They once more burned their wigwags, and went away forever from their country. And when the last of the Shawnees had launched his canoe upon the Ohio, Bill Smith arose from amid the bushes on the shore, and fired on the little bark.

Revenge was his monomania. When he buried his wife and children, a rash and bloody resolution fixed itself upon his mind. He never spoke to man, but silently and remorselessly haunted the trail of the Shawnees to slay every one that came within range of his far-famed rifle. Then, after that ancient tribe had gone from their old hunting-grounds, he retired, mute and alone, to the most inaccessible part of the Green River Hills. There, in a shady dell, remote from the habitations of men, he built himself a hut, where, in solitary quiet, he passed the remainder of his days.

He hunted to supply himself with food and skins, and to exchange for powder and shot, which, an old man at our settlement down on the Green river, was accustomed to supply him with. His life was protracted to the age of eighty-eight. One day the old man at the settlement was heard to say that something must have happened to the Silent Hunter; for he had not come as usual to fill his shot bag and powder pouch. Bidding no one to follow him, he went out to the Green river mountains and when he came back, though many questioned him, he said nothing of what he had seen or

where he had been. From that day, however, no man saw the Silent Hunter. No one heard of his fate; but it became a dim tradition in the country that his spirit was still among the mountains of Green river.

Not many years ago, however, Webber, the naturalist hunter, started with a companion in search of game among the Green river hills. After wandering for many days among these majestic solitudes, they came to the dwelling of an old trapper, living alone with his dogs—a hermit of the forest, full of its traditions, and familiar with all the spots they hunted. He said that near that place, under an old black oak, lay the grave of a mighty hunter. He had been a mysterious inhabitant of these mountains, and his resting-bed was marked by a stone. He had chosen it himself years before he died. It was near a spring from which he had drunk, and an old man had buried him, and no one since had visited his grave. Webber offered the trapper money if he would lead them to the spot; but he shuddered and refused, though at length, with visible trepidation, he consented to guide them in sight of it.

He walked in front of them, for some time, among cliffs and trees, over streams and through hollows, till from a bluff eminence they looked down upon a narrow, wild plain. Over the surface of this lay what seemed a mass of flat rocks, but were in reality, stone sarcophagi or graves, which are to be found in thousands, sometimes covering miles of ground in the southern part of Kentucky and portions of Tennessee. The people who used this curious mode of sepulture are now extinct. They existed long before the Indian nation—long before the red skins hunted through those woods and savannas. Their burial grounds are all that remains of them. They were apparently pygmies: for the graves are not on an average more than three feet in length. Some have imagined that these were the graves of their children; but the children of the Aztec nation in this case must have died by thousands when they were just about three feet high, and the old people must have been buried secretly.

In one of these curious sepulchres the body of Bill Smith was discovered. It was a sarcophagus sunk into the earth almost eighteen inches deep, by the same width. The explorers examined the grave—they even disturbed the remains; but they laid them again in their place of rest, and left once more to his solitary repose the Silent Hunter of the Green river hills.

What a dark and mournful story! How strange and checked a life! It was the faith of this man to his early love, and the affection of his heart for his children, that made the terrible, silent, remorseless being he afterwards became. But he was not in his nature wicked. During the latter part of his life his mind was shaken by remembrance of that melancholy day when Mattie and her little ones had been buried by his hand in the Vale of Pines.

WHAT YOU MAY HEAR IN A BELL.

A curious old philosopher of our acquaintance says,—"I can always tell what kind of masters and servants there are in an establishment, by the way in which the bell is rung and answered. If the bell is rung sharply or snappishly, or at all loudly, I say to myself, You are hard masters—inpatient, intolerant, making no allowances, and always expecting a thing to be done even before it is asked for, and my suspicions are generally verified by their ringing the bell a second time more loudly than the first, and if the servants like a long time in answering the bell, I say to myself, You are bad servants—either lazy, or pampered, or spoiled by too much indulgence, and evidently taking but little interest in your master's wishes. It is a sure sign that there is not much peace or comfort to be met with in the house where the master rings several times for everything he wants, and where the servants require the bell to be rung twice before they think of answering it."—[Punch.

FARMERS.—Socrates was a farmer, and wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy.

St. Luke was a farm-er, and yet divides with Prometheus, the honors of subjecting the ox for the use of man.

Cincinnatus was a farmer, and one of the noblest Romans.

Burns was a farmer, and the muse found him at the plough, and filled his soul with poetry.

Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet of rural life, and presents to the world a specimen of human greatness.

Sincerity is to speak as we think, to do what we profess, to perform what we promise and really to be what we would appear and seem to be.

Why do you walk so near the railroad? said a lady to her daughters, very fine girls, who had passed their teens with out being married. "Because, mamma," they replied, "we thought we might catch some sparks from the locomotive."

Now.
Arise! for the day is passing,
While you lie dreaming on;
Your brothers are exiled in armor,
And forth to the light are gone;
Your place in the ranks await you;
Each man has a part to play;
The past and the future are nothing
In the face of the stars to-day.

Arise from the dream of the future—
Of gaining a hard fought field,
Of storming the airy fortress,
Of hiding the giant yield;
Your future lies deeds of glory,
Of honor—[God grant it may!]
But you will never be stronger,
Or needed as now—to-day.

Arise! if the past detain you,
Her sunshine and storms forget;
No chance is unworthy to hold you
As the use of a vain regret;
Sad or bright, she is life's ever;
Cast her phantom arms away,
No look back, save to learn the lesson
Of a noble strife to-day.

Arise! for the hour is passing;
The sword that you daily bear,
Is your enemy in waiting to battle—
Rise! rise! for the foe is near!
Stray not to brighten your weapons,
Or the hour will strike at last,
And from dreams of evening battle,
You will awaken and find it past.

MAXIMS CONCERNING PATRIOTISM, BY DR. BERRY, THE LEARNED BISHOP OF CLOVE.
—Every man by consulting his own heart, may easily know whether he is, or is not, a Patriot; but it is not so easy for the bystanders.

Being loud and vehement, either against a court or for a court, is no proof of Patriotism.

A man, whose passion for money runs high, his fair for being no Patriot. And he likewise whose appetite is keen for power.

A native-born foreigner, a married man, than a bachelor, a believer than an infidel, have a better chance for being Patriots.

It is impossible an epicure should be a Patriot.

It is impossible a man, who is false to his friends and neighbors, should be true to the public.

Every knave is a thorough knave, and every thorough knave is a knave throughout.

A man who has no sense of God or conscience, would you make such a one a guardian to your child? If not, why a guardian to the State?

The love of praise and esteem may do something; but to make a true Patriot, there must be no inward sense of duty and conscience.

Honesty, like other things, grows from its proper seed, good principles, early laid in the mind.

To be a good Patriot, a man must consider his countrymen as God's creatures, and himself as accountable for his acting towards them.

We are not to think every clamorous harangue, or every spirited Reformer against the court, is therefore a good Patriot.

A man rages, rails and raves; I suspect his Patriotism.

The infectious man is apt to mistake himself for a Patriot.—From the Massachusetts Gazette and the Boston Weekly News-Letter, November 28, 1771.

THE GIRLS OF KALAFAT.—A correspondent of the London Morning News, writing from Kalafat under the date of March 3d, thus writes about the young girls:—

"Many of the young girls, and nearly all the children, are extremely handsome. Some of the former would excite a sensation in many a London drawing-room, if only their hair came in more frequently in contact with the comb and their face with soap and water. Their regular features and glowing dark eyes, betray their Roman origin, even if the evidence were unsupported by harmonious flow of their language. Their petticoats, not very long waist and grand tunic, are, when in their every day dress, as smart as the most enthusiastic admirer of fine limbs could desire, in many instances not reaching the knee, the remainder of the leg being encased in long wadded stockings, which not being remarkably well garbed hardly ever fall to fall down about the ankle and reveal in a state of undressed nature, bronzed and reddened by sun and wind. The remainder of the costume is a short gown of cotton or some similarly light fabric, surmounted by a she pash jacket; the confure, a handkerchief wrapped carelessly or gracefully according to the temperament of the wearer, around the head. Like all the women of the East and South, however, their beauty, like the roses, blooms early and dies quickly. They are marriageable at fifteen, withered and wrinkled at thirty."

"Bill what brought you to prison?" "A couple of constables, sir." "And had they any thing to do with it?" "Yes sir, Eliza teased me and so I had to kick her."

EAR MARK.—A witness in a court of justice, being asked what kind of "ear marks" the lug in question had replied, "he had no particular ear mark except a very short tail."

It is proposed to erect a gigantic statue of Shakspeare in London. It is contemplated to be of cast iron, and one hundred feet high.

WHAT NEXT.—A new political party has started in Virginia called the "Don Heads."

Force of Habit.

Some thirty or forty years ago, there lived an entire Englishman, who was so addicted to reading the London Times, as to refuse to receive intelligence from any other source. He fell sick, and was confined to his bed for a period of two years, during which time he was not allowed to read; and as no information was acceptable which he did not acquire through the medium of his own eyes, he would allow no one to read to him, and subsisted, squirrel-like, upon the mental sustenance which he had laid up in former days. At length he began to grow better; and no sooner was permission granted for the indulgence of his former appetite for the Times, than he commenced with incredible ardor the perusal of that paper, beginning where he left off two years before.

We shall not stop to relate what alterations of joy and sorrow, of satisfaction and chagrin played by turns over his still pallid countenance, as he rushed with eager curiosity, not through a fable, but the real and stirring of his country, and the world at large, during a space filled with the most exciting events that ever occurred in Europe, namely the two years preceding the downfall of Napoleon. But when he came to the battle of Waterloo, his interest grew perfectly intense, and at the victory for England and the allies, which terminated for ever that struggle in which his country had been engaged so long, he was thrown into a paroxysm of exultation. He rose up and vociferated a hundred hurrahs with all his might. Nothing could appease him, and a sudden loss of voice was only able to stop his clamor, and allow somewhat the violence of his excitement. It was, it may well be supposed, a trial of no small magnitude to satisfy the longings of his pent up curiosity for so long a period, and to come to the knowledge of the state of his country's affairs, in the space of a few days—what no person had dared to whisper to him before. What a strength of habit was exhibited by this eccentric man! But upon a nice inspection of himself, every person will ascertain, perhaps to his surprise, that some habit may be more than rules, rules pretty despotically in his own bosom.

Go it.—Go it while you're young, for when you get old you can't. Exactly—go it—but not after pleasure; go it—but not after wine; go it—but not after every pretty face; go it—but not after dissipation, folly and vice, for when you get old you can't—and sure if you can't, for you will never live to be old! But go it—go it after your business; go it, after but pretty girl, whom you want to marry; go it, yes after all these, for sure when you get old you can't—and there will be no use then of your going then, for you will have neither, wealth, humor, a good old woman, and children to bless you, and you can take your ease! But until you get old, go it after these good things, and don't stop going it.

CRIMINAL STATISTICS.—The Philadelphia Sun calls from the report of the chief of police of New York city the following statistics:—"During the three months ending with September, 1853, there were arrested for intoxication and disorderly conduct 6,413, being an increase of 2,933, or about 85 per cent, in 4 1/2 years. "In eight years, ninety-three thousand nine hundred and forty-four persons were arrested or intoxicated directly. They were found drunk. Forty-eight thousand two hundred and seventeen were arrested for intoxication and disorderly conduct. Twenty-seven thousand and four hundred and eighty-four for disorderly conduct. Here, again, run and then disorderly conduct. Twenty-one thousand, one hundred and fifty-five for vagrancy. "Run first, vagrancy the limit, and so on to the end of the sad chapter. How much better we are off in Philadelphia, we shall not now pause to inquire. One fact is well known, to wit: that eleven thousand, six hundred and thirty-two men and women were sent to Moyamensing the last year for drunkenness, and those petty crimes which scarcely none but drunkards commit."

BREVITY IN PRAYER.—An instance of the efficacy of short prayer is related in connection with the history of Wyoming Valley.—An American who had strayed into the woods beyond the protection of the fort was surprised by a body of Indians who had been lying in ambush. A savage yell and a foot race resulted. In his flight, the American discovered an aged man upon his knees, praying for protection from the savage foe, and in passing near cried out:

"Old fellow, you'd better make that short if you want to save your scalp!"

The old man profited by the suggestion by immediately pronouncing the "amen," and then jumping up, seized the extended hand of his young friend, by which means they both barely escaped the tomahawk.

WHAT NEXT.—A new political party has started in Virginia called the "Don Heads."

Doctored too Much.

The people of the United States are doctored, lawed and preached to death. Not that we do not need doctors, lawyers and ministers, but the fact is, there is more quackery than science, more law than justice, more preaching than piety or example; but of all these superfluities doctoring takes the lead. Quick doctors and quick medicines are the great curse of our race. They have grown into reputation by our weakness—our weakness of mind, and not of body. Poor, dying consumptives have built up the fortune of many a medicine manufacturer, while the nostrums they have swallowed in the hope of relief have hastened their down to the grave.

As a nation we are brought up invalids. In infancy we are pampered, languid, and half smothered in woolen blankets. In youth we are trained to tight jackets and tight dresses, and hardly one out of ten emerges into manhood or womanhood with a constitution free from dyspepsia, liver complaint or some kindred affection. The rest of life is generally spent in doctoring, pill-popping, blistering, confinement in close rooms, with little fresh air and less exercise. None but those possessing original constitutions of an iron nature can long withstand such treatment. They grow prematurely old, or are hurried off life's stage before realizing that they have an existence.

Nature is generally her own doctor, and it left to herself will cure the diseases to which she is subject to. She will also long resist the attacks of disease generated by unnatural habits, unnatural appetites, and the medicine of the doctors. We are led to make these remarks by reading the experience of N. P. Willis, well known as a poet, and the editor of the *Home Journal*. He is suffering from consumption, and has tried various remedies, from the quart doses of the quack down to the minute powders of the homoeopathist without experiencing any relief; but the last remedy which he has tried was as novel as it was desperate. Sometime last spring he received a letter from a Boston physician, which read as follows:

In all cases like yours the skin does not perform its office. The skin is discharged—overflowing with acidity. Admit these facts, and what is the conclusion of the whole matter? It is this: "Take a warm alkaline bath, say twice a week." * * * Next, but not second in importance, night and day surround the chest with a soap-jacket made of flannel and spread with the darkest brown soap, being strongest with the alkali, mixed to the consistency of thick paste, with a little boiling water. * * * Use a simple, pure alkali internally to neutralize the acidity already there.

Mr. Willis then proceeds to give the details of his experience of the "alkaline theory" in the following language:

It was the latter part of May, and the very warm weather was already commencing when I entered upon the alkaline treatment. The "soap-jacket," of course, could not be worn without a second flannel shirt over it, to keep in its paste and moisture, and here was my first trouble. So excessive was the perspiration night and day, with the impervious closeness of the covering, that I was sensibly weakened and distressed for breath, while exercise was nearly impossible, and every puff of air seemed to give me a cold. My voice weakened by the third day so that I could scarcely articulate; my head seemed encased in a heavy, oppressive garment. I felt a return of some old rheumatic symptoms; the muscles of my face and eyes showed rapid extension, and my family, much alarmed, insisted on a stoppage of the treatment. I thought it best to make a fair trial of it, however, and strictly followed the directions till the eighth day, when the "internal alkali" had so completely destroyed the coats of my stomach and destroyed the tone, that I feared I should be unable to take the nourishment necessary for such a course, and the sensation of being *tanned inwardly to a leather*—scarcely able to taste the difference in food and drinks, and palpably threatening nature with every morsel I swallowed. And, as in all my previous illness I had never before failed to have appetite proportionate to exercise, and had known no feeling of discomfort inwardly, except from the constriction of cough, I was sure that the internal effect at least, was injurious. My hemorrhoids, meantime gave more trouble, and, as I persisted in my ride, the least motion of the horse beyond a walk, brought the blood to my mouth abundantly.

With the giving up of the alkalis on the eighth day, I found myself more ill than I had ever previously been. There were no signs that the antagonistic acids had been encountered, or that anything but poor weakened nature herself had received the deadly ammunition of the alkalis. With the resumption of my former unimpaired system, however, I began to rally again. The vigorous use of the flesh-brush and crash-towels before and after cold baths in the morning, a more generous diet, and a free horse-ride brought me gradually up, and now, after seven weeks, I am once more where the alkalis began with me.

Mr. Willis says that another consumptive gentleman tried the above experiment with complete success—it succeeded in killing him. How a man of Mr. Willis' good sense could be so imposed upon is more than we can conceive; but it learned him a lesson which induced him to give to the world the following sound advice:

Fortunately nine out of ten of the medicines for every disease are prescribed by nature—fresh air, exercise, control of habits and appetite etc.—but it is not too much to add that nine points out of ten of *medical advice* also, are given by nature. The latter faith with which the sick receive and follow the last opinion of a doctor, and the utter inattention to the complaints and promptings of their own pain-taught and truth-telling liver, organs and senses, is a giving up of the whole business to a tenth committee, than who by rights should only be one in consultation.

Over 2400 emigrants landed at New York from Europe on Monday.

Fires in the Woods.

If the Millerites ever had occasion to believe the destruction of the earth by fire was near at hand it is now; for from Maine to Michigan, fires have been raging with most destructive fury for the past few weeks. In many instances the soil to several feet in depth has burned like coal, and some villages have been in danger of being consumed.

We learn from New Hampshire that in some portions of that State the soil to the depth of nearly two feet is a bed of living fire! The drought there is unparalleled. Corn, potatoes etc., are actually burning up in the fields. From Maine we learn that thousands of acres of valuable timber-land there have been swept over by the devouring elements. Dwellings, barns, and out-houses have fallen a prey to its ravages. The green mountains of Vermont are also in a blaze.

A destructive fire has been raging in the woods and swamps in the town of Wilmington and Tewksbury, Mass. About one thousand acres have been burned over, on which were thirty growths of young wood. Several buildings have been in imminent danger of destruction. The house and barn of a Mr. Jones, situated on the borders of Silver Lake, were at one time completely surrounded, the flames passing within about six inches of the barn, which was stowed full of hay.

A very destructive fire is raging in the woods in the vicinity of Swanton, near Lake Champlain and the Canada line. It had run along either side of the Vermont Central R. R. track a distance of more than two miles. Hundreds of trees had burned down, falling across the track, but only obstructing the movements of the cars, but burning the crosses and entirely destroying the track. Passengers have to be carried in wagons eight or ten miles round the fire. Seven thousand cords of wood belonging to the R. R. Company have already been destroyed, and the fire was still spreading. The *Albany Journal* says that on Friday night passengers over the Central Road from Buffalo, observed fires in ten or fifteen different places in the woods near the track. A smoky haze by day, and a dull, red glare at night, pervaded the atmosphere everywhere along the line.

In Waterville, Orono county, eighty acres have burned over—the fire piercing the earth to the depth of two feet. Two families had to flee for their lives. A quarter of a mile of plank road has been destroyed. An engine had gone from the village, as the flames continued to advance. The murky swamps between Rome and Syracuse, are burning furiously—the fire fairly eating up the earth. The Hurty Woods, Ulster county, are on fire at various points. It was within four miles of Kingston. In St. Lawrence county, the woods are on fire at a score of points on the line of the Railroad, and the flames continued, at last advices, to spread with fearful rapidity.

The pine woods west of Albany were on Friday night burning fiercely within six or eight miles of the city. The progress of the fire through the bushes was as fast as a man could ordinarily walk. Many citizens were at work endeavoring to stay the progress of the flames. The smoke was so dense that it hid the rays of the sun.

In Ohio, also, and, in fact, from most of the Northern States, we receive accounts of a similar nature. Many surmises have been uttered as to the cause of these destructive conflagrations. The most rational to our mind is, that they are mostly occasioned by sparks from the locomotives that traverse the regions where they occur. Whenever the country has escaped these conflagrations the drought has nevertheless done its work of destruction. From Maine to Georgia a cry for rain, rain, has gone up. In Indiana only a half crop of corn is expected. In Illinois there will be a general failure of corn. In Virginia the corn crop in some places is entirely destroyed. Oats have risen to \$1.25 in Richmond. In Tennessee the crops are also suffering. The same report comes to us from Virginia, Michigan, Maryland, Mississippi etc., etc.

Autumn.—September, the first month of Autumn, is here. Summer, with her crown of roses, her robe of freshness, has departed, and all outward nature gives signs that the year is dying. The soft breath of Summer still lingers with us; but it will soon be transformed to a sudden wail, rustling the bare leaves of the forest, and sweeping wildly over the withered herbage of the fields. This change of the season is sadder than all others; it teaches man an impressive lesson—it is emblematic of the decay and mutability of all earthly things. But with the departure of Summer and the advent of golden-haired Autumn, comes the final harvest of the year. Now the husbandman gathers in the reward of his labor, and smiles at the prospect of a season of rest. Autumn, though it awakes reflections of a melancholy nature, is beautiful in its gifts to man. Its very name brings up visions of luscious fruit, golden pumpkins and crowded granaries; and in its latter days comes Thanksgiving for all these manifold blessings.

THE END OF THE WORLD.—The Millerites have predicted that the dry weather will continue till the earth becomes so dry that it will take fire and burn up. Then the sinners will be roasted and the saints go up. The late showers have rather dampened their predictions, but many of them are still sanguine that the world is about ready to take fire.

SHOT.—Charles Fairbanks of Springfield, was accidentally shot in the abdomen while hunting one day last week, yet it is hoped that he will recover.

THE AUTHORST EXPRESS HAS COME OUT AGAINST THE KNOW NOTHINGS. They will have to give up the ghost now, certainly.

THE PRICE OF NEWSPAPERS.—We are ready now to join our brother publishers in the five western counties of Massachusetts in fixing uniform and advanced rates for all our weekly papers. Prices have been gradually reducing for years, and the true interest of the business and of the community demand a restoration. Every body else is getting higher prices for their productions, and there is every reason, and especially that of necessity, why newspapers should command at least the old-fashioned rates.—*Rep.*

Very good, Mr. Republican; this is what we have been wanting you to say for a long time. All your neighboring journals have desired to make an advance in their rates of subscription, in order to keep up with the advance in labor and stock; but they knew it would be suicidal to raise their prices so long as the Republican, a much larger paper, kept on offering itself at rates which would ruin its publishers if they did not possess the advantages of making it up from a daily. But now we see nothing to hinder an early adoption of increased prices of newspapers in Western Massachusetts. We believe that another Convention of the newspaper editors and publishers of the five Western counties is to be held during the present month—at least such was the announcement made at the last Convention—and we hope the publishers of newspapers will come together at such a time as may be named, prepared to form and adopt an advanced scale of prices for their journals.

THE SPRINGFIELD MAYOR.—We last week published a biographical sketch of the life of the present Mayor of Springfield, and the late civil Superintendent of the Springfield Armories. We regret that several typographical blunders occurred in the sketch; but notwithstanding these, it took like hot cakes, and the demand was so great from our Springfield neighbors, that we were unable to furnish the number of copies called for. Now this suggests an idea. Hadn't our Springfield friends better subscribe for the *Journal*, which will keep them better posted up on local matters? It isn't to be expected that one paper in the infant city can furnish all the news. And, by the way, we expect the subject of our late biographical sketch will reward us when he gets to be Superintendent, for this bringing him before the world in so favorable a manner, and giving him a notoriety he would not otherwise have obtained.

PROFOUND REASONING.—The foreign vote is nearly unanimous in favor of the Democratic party, and in the North Atlantic States it is sometimes sufficient to carry the day. T. at the Wings should be anxious to discomfit these men is not singular; but that Democrats should be caught by so clumsy a contrivance can only be accounted for by the fact that some men were born initiators, and that they will die in the business. We want these Know Nothing Democrats to look at their own argument as it stands when printed and reduced to logical form. It is simply this:

The foreign vote is nearly unanimous in favor of the Democratic party. The foreign vote is dangerous to our liberties. Therefore, it follows as a matter of course that the Democratic party is dangerous to our liberties, and ought to be destroyed. *Livingston Sentinel.*

Well, Mr. Sentinel, if the Democratic party gains its ends by such means as you state above, then the quicker it is destroyed the better; for it is "dangerous to our liberties." It surprises us that you should make such an honest confession.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.—The exhibitions of the principal agricultural societies of this State, for the present year, will occur as follows:—

Eastern Hampshire, Palmer, Oct. 31; Hampden, Springfield, Sept. 27th and 28th; Housatonic, Great Barrington, do.; Berkshire, Putnam, Oct. 4th and 5th; Franklin, Greenfield, do.; Hampshire, Franklin and Hampshire, Northampton, Oct. 12th; Hampshire, Amherst, Oct. 18th and 19th; Worcester, Worcester, Sept. 27th and 28th; Worcester, Fitchburg, Sept. 13th; Norfolk, Dedham, Sept. 26th and 27th; Bristol, Taunton, Sept. 27th and 28th; Plymouth, Bridgewater, Oct. 4th and 5th; Barnstable, Barnstable, Oct. 11th; Essex, Lowell, Sept. 27th and 28th; Middlesex, Concord, Oct. 31 and 4th; South Middlesex, Framingham, Sept. 27th and 28th.

ANOTHER DEFUNCT JOURNAL.—The *Westfield Standard* has followed the example set by the *Springfield Post*, and is no more. The publisher says that the increase in the cost of labor and stock, without a corresponding increase in the price of the Standard, compelled him to suspend its publication. This is another proof that something ought to be done toward advancing the subscription prices of newspapers. There is now no Democratic paper in Hampden or Hampshire county. O Democracy! what power can save you from total annihilation?

VERY KNOWING.—The editor of the *Amherst Express* has set himself up a correspondent of his own paper from Palmer Depot. He informs the world that there is a badge of Know Nothings in this village, and says he belongs to it. In making these statements he shows himself to be a *know nothing* in the common meaning of the term, and much better acquainted with our business than we are.

DELL TIMES.—A private letter from San Francisco, California, says that business was never known to be so dull in the city as at present. Thousands of people have nothing to do, and without sufficient means to get back to the States. Who'll go to California?

ANOTHER EXECUTION.—Thomas Casey will be hung at Concord on the 20th of the present month.

Terrible Hurricane at Louisville.

A terrific storm passed over the city of Louisville, Ky., at about twelve o'clock on Sunday. The Fourth Presbyterian church was blown down during the service, twenty-five of the congregation were instantly killed, and a large number wounded. Soon a large crowd assembled and began their search for the victims. A number and three little children were first discovered, grouped in death. Another scene presented a father, mother and babe—the father dead, the mother mortally wounded, while the little child, placed beneath them, escaped unhurt. In other instances some of the victims were found terribly bruised and maimed. Fully one hundred buildings in Louisville were injured or otherwise injured. A splendid block of four story houses, recently erected at an expense of \$18,000, was completely destroyed, and two or three men are supposed to be buried in the ruins. The total loss is estimated at \$100,000. The storm was also very severe at Jeffersonville, opposite Louisville, where four houses were blown down.

SHADE TREES AND CHOLERA.—It is a well known fact that trees on the streets of a city absorb through their foliage, a large portion of the noxious vapor and gases which are evolved by the rays of the sun. The comfort which we enjoy from their cooling shade, and pleasure we receive from their gay and cultivating appearance, are not their only benefits. The air is purer and more healthful thereby; and the exhilaration of the system induced by breathing more oxygen and carbonic acid, thus our thoughts to the bright side of nature and things in general; thus acting as a preventive against disease that easily preys upon distressed spirits. The effects of physical causes upon the phenomena of mind and reactionary power of mind upon health, are necessary consequences from the unity of man's nature. The *Cleveland Herald* thinks the healthfulness of the "Forest City" may be partially attributable to the abundance of shade trees; and we note the fact as an additional inducement for all to plant when the proper time comes.

EFFECTS OF IGNORANCE.—In some parts of Italy, the prevalence of the vice disease is ascribed to the effect of railroads; some supposing that an evil influence is diffused through the soil by the long lines of iron; others ascribe the vegetable malady to the smoke and gas of the locomotives. A correspondent of the *Newark Advertiser* says:—

"Whatever may be the philosophy of the case, it is certain that railways have been variously obstructed by the violence of the people; and in one case recently the rails were torn up for several miles and thrown into ditches. The prejudice has proved so general and unshakable in Tuscany, that the government has issued a decree, denouncing it and calling upon its officers and the religious teachers of the country to enlighten the people on the subject; at the same time proclaiming that the grape malady prevails as well in the island of Elba, and other remote and infrequent districts, as in the regions traversed by railways."

NEW LAW OF ESTATE.—Mr. John M. Spauld, of Sealbrook, N. H., has patented a derelict original invention, called the "Miller's Protector," its distinguishing merit being a combination of iron strings and tail nippers, which prevents the cow from moving her tail or hind legs while the liquid is being extracted.

WANTED.—A NIGGER! The following advertisement lately appeared in the *Journal de Havre: Matrimonial*.—A widow, thirty years of age, being possessed of a fortune of 90,000 francs, wishes to marry a negro, between forty and forty-five years of age, who has received a good education. For further particulars address M. Des, Rue d'Enfer, No. 87.

INDICTED.—The Philadelphia grand jury have indicted Stephen T. Beale, the dentist, for violating the person of Miss Narcissa E. Mudge, while under the influence of ether. Menniville, Mr. Beale, who is not on trial, has said the editor of the *Register* for libel in publishing a communication stating that the said dentist was charged with a similar offence about a year ago.

A fellow who West recently attempted to end his existence by hanging himself, but he was cut down by an efficient constable who arrested him. There being no statute against suicide, he was sent to jail for three months for stealing the rope with which he attempted the deed.

The British Government have lately annexed to their dominions the State of Nagpore, or Berar as it is called on the maps. It is situated in the centre of Hindustan, and can be made very productive in wheat and cotton. Its population is 4,650,000.

The barn of Adna Whiting, Plainville, Ct., was struck by lightning on Saturday afternoon and burnt to the ground. Insured at the Hartford Mutual for \$450. A man was struck by lightning and killed, at Burlington Ct., on the same day.

COWS STOLEN.—On Wednesday night last, Mr. Edwin Holms of Weston, had two cows taken from his barn-yard, driven to Brighton and sold for \$35, by a man, who gave the name of Michael Welch, of South Boston. They were afterwards recovered.

DEAD BODIES FOUND.—The bodies of two still born infants were found in the water near the old House of Industry, South Boston, on Friday, and handed over to Capt. Crane for interment.

HOT AIRS, STEAM.—It is stated that the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company have ordered a locomotive to be constructed, which shall be propelled by hot air, on an entirely new principle.

There is a whole class of people in Paris who make a living by just throwing themselves under the wheels of omnibuses! There is one old gentleman near the Palais Royal, who has made within the past five years over \$2000 on broken legs alone!

THE RUN FOR THE NEW TERRITORIES.

A letter to the St. Louis Republican, dated from St. Joseph, which is a great centre and halting place for the emigration, writes: "They come by boats, stages, carriages, wagons, on horseback and mule-back, and it is no unusual thing to see troops of hardy pioneers passing on foot, with their axes and knapsacks upon their backs, making their way into the forests of Kansas and Nebraska to hew out a home. The emigration to these territories is unprecedented, except in the history of California. Thousands of sturdy and enterprising men are flocking thither to select the choicest spots for their future homes. The ferry boats here are busy in transporting them from daylight to dark. They are thus far, all from Slave States, except a few from Illinois and Indiana, and these are of slavery propensities."

A MODEL DUEL.—A duel, says the *San Joaquin Republican*, took place at Maquonnet Hill, between Mr. Lafore, County Clerk of Calaveras, and Mr. Dudley, Water Chock of the same county, squaring water at each other, to root their wounded honor. One combatant supplied himself with the hose of the Union Water Company, the other with that of the Massachusetts Company. Marking the distance, which was about twenty feet, they commenced playing upon each other. The combatants withstood the application bravely for about ten minutes, when Mr. D., thinking discretion the better part of valor, caved in.

THE HIGHER LAW.—The first law of Congress, for restoring fugitive slaves, required that it should be proved to the satisfaction of the magistrate, that the person brought before him was a slave of the claimant. Soon after it was passed, one was brought before Judge Harrington of Vermont, and abundance of proof produced, and a certificate asked for. "Your proof does not satisfy me," said the judge. "Not satisfy your honor?" exclaimed the claimant, "what then will satisfy you?" "Nothing short of a bill of sale from God Almighty," replied the judge. This was just after the revolution.

AFFAIR OF THE YANKEES.—The Irish population of Fall River are greatly alarmed at the large mortality from cholera, and are leaving the city by hundreds. It is stated that those who are attacked with the disease refuse to take the medicines prescribed by the physicians, entertaining the idea that the Americans are anxious to poison them!

A SAD MEMORIAL.—The British Pride, an English bark, arrived at Boston last Thursday, reports passing, on the 12th ult., out in mid ocean a green chest, inscribed with G. B. City of Glasgow—in a gilt wreath. A Philadelphia Ex. noticing the report states that among the crew of this ill-fated steamer, was a young and brave war named George Baker, a Philadelphian.

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TERRIBLE FIRE IN TROY.—On Friday last, a fire broke out in Troy, and spread with irresistible fury over a square equal to about eight blocks, consuming probably not less than two or three hundred buildings, and destroying property which will amount to a million dollars. Owing to the dry state of everything, it was found almost impossible to check the fury of the flames. The burnt district is bounded on the west by the river, on the east by River street to Division street, and thence by the alley between First and Second streets, on the south, by Jefferson street. In this district is embraced an extensive lumber business, and lumber amounting to not less than \$250,000, the freight depot machine shop, and several car houses, and the cars of the Hudson River Railroad, also the very extensive establishment known as Bridge's chair factory, the bell foundry of Jones & Hitchcock, and several other manufacturing establishments were destroyed.

The fire was arrested on the east side, in the rear of the easily raised of buildings (standing on Washington Park). The amount of insurance is not yet ascertained, but the following named companies will sustain losses: The American, Providence, \$15,000; Rogers Williams, do., \$8000; Atlantic, do., \$7000; Merchants, do., \$5000; Western, Pittsburgh, Mass., \$5000; Zena, Hartford, \$25,000; Hartford County, \$5000; Troy Mutual, \$10,000. These are but a share of the losses sustained by the insurance companies. The city has never before been visited by such a conflagration. Fortunately no fatal accident occurred.

SCANDALOUS AFFAIR IN TROY, N. Y.—The *Troy Budget* relates that a "gentleman and lady" arrived in that city on the 22d by a down western train, and put up at the Mansion House. By the evening train, another gentleman arrived—called at the Mansion House—enquired for his wife—kicked the fellow who had eloped with her out of a two story window, took the "lady" again under his protecting wing, paid the bill, and is now probably again reveling in domestic felicity. The married parties are named Post—the rascal Holcomb, hailing from Cincinnati.

GREYTOWN.—The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser publishes a detailed list of the houses and stores destroyed at Greytown, together with the names of their occupants, their contents, &c. The whole number of buildings is estimated at 151. The computed value of these with their contents, was \$1,500,000. Only eight small buildings were saved from the general ruin. The owners of the property, besides residents of the city, comprised Americans, English, Germans and Italians residing in Grenada and Italy; Nicaraguans, citizens of the interior towns of Nicaragua; and several Frenchmen who had valuable property in charge.

The Legislature of Mississippi has passed a law providing that no person shall sell spirituous or vinous liquors in less quantity than a quart, without a license; and the question of licensing shall be determined by the people of each county, at the polls.

John Miller, the person who confessed to the murder of a man at Burlington, N. J., has died of typhoid fever in the county prison. The probability is that the murder was entirely imaginary with him, being caused by the peculiar mental derangement which often precedes typhoid fever.

On the Concord Railroad, men with a hand car follow after each train to see if any thing has caught fire from sparks emitted, the President thinking it much cheaper than to have cars, fence, and lumber burned the whole length of the road.

TWO WOMEN KILLED.—On Tuesday evening, two women, names unknown, were instantly killed on the New York Central railroad, at Canastota. They stepped from a train upon the wrong side, and were run over by a passing train.

CAPT. HOLLIS UNDER ARREST.—Capt. George N. Hollis, the hero of Greytown, was arrested in New York on Thursday, at the suit of Calvin Durand, damages laid at \$14,000, for the destruction of property at Greytown.

POISONED.—Three cows belonging to Clark Stone of Enfield, died a few days since, in consequence, as was supposed, of having eaten some poisonous herb in the pasture where they were kept.

At Lexington, Ky., on the 20th inst., a lad of twelve years committed suicide by taking strychnine, to avoid a whipping which his father had promised him.

For the last week the average number of baskets of peaches sent from the Camden depot to New York, has been upward of four thousand per day.

A FAMILY MEETING.—The family of the late Piny Day held a meeting at the maternal mansion in West Springfield on Thursday last, at which the widowed mother, a full menial vigor and good health, presided. She assembled around her social board all her children, five sons and three daughters, also two sons-in-law and five daughters-in-law, and 16 grand-children. Mrs. Day is now 75 years of age, and has 25 grand-children now living. Of her eight sons and sons-in-law, five are in professional life—Two days were spent in social festivities.

The Buffalo Express states that the body of a German woman was laid in a house in that city, and in accordance with the custom of the people, a lighted taper was placed in the hand of the corpse. Being left sometime without watchers the candle was found to have fired the vestments of the deceased, nearly consuming the body before the occurrence became known.

The Republican advises people to put on flannels—this hot weather. We can't go that till November. People dress too warm.

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THE PALMER JOURNAL.

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING. [81.25 in Advance.]

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as well as father and mother. Many a time had they endeavored to convince her that wealth was not the foundation of happiness; but thus far their efforts had been useless. At length the thought crossed the mind of the father, that could he prevail upon the children of a poor but worthy friend, to spend a few weeks under his roof, his object might be accomplished.

With this object in view he had written to William Norris, an old acquaintance of his, who at this time resided about fifty miles from B—. He was, as I said, a poor but worthy man; he literally earned his bread by the "sweat of his brow." With the small income of two hundred dollars a year, he had managed to support an invalid wife and three children. The eldest, (our heroine) 'tis true, had added a few dollars which she had earned with her needle, but the care of the household devolving upon her, she found but little time to engage in that employment; yet she was contented and happy; she enjoyed uninterrupted health, for which she truly thought she could not be too thankful.

The brother of whom we spoke had not lived at home since his tenth birthday. He had resided with an uncle at the South, and consequently had not seen his friends for the space of eleven years. He had now become of age and had returned to the home of his childhood. It is not strange then, that the family could hardly believe that the tall young man who had just returned from the South, was the little roguish boy, who, a few years ago, had left their roof.

Having introduced our readers to the most prominent characters, we will proceed with our story.

We left Ella Norris pursuing her journey in company with her brother. Arriving at B—, they proceeded at once to the residence of Esquire Wilson, where they were warmly greeted by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, but when introduced to Matilda (their daughter) they met with a very cold reception; she merely bowed, at the same time looking at them in a very haughty manner. "I don't think I shall have that girl come here to learn me a lesson," exclaimed Matilda, as soon as she was out of their presence. "I don't see what father wanted her to come here for, unless it is to mortify me; but I shall not take her to a single ball nor party while she is here. I should expect every moment to hear her ask Frank Norris how many sons his father kept, and if his mother made cheese, or some other such question. I shall let her know soon that her room is better than her company."

It is useless to add that Ella saw too plainly how she was viewed, and, being very sensitive, it was hard for her to appear natural under such conduct. Many a time, for the first few days, did she wish herself in her own humble home, far from the influence of such conduct.

But soon Matilda's coldness began to wear off. She saw that she was mistaken in the character of Ella. Instead of finding her a poor, ignorant girl, who had come to try to "teach her a lesson," she found her a very amiable young lady—less accomplished than herself, but yet without pride. She found her a warm friend; and before two weeks had passed away, she had become very much attached to her. She was not ashamed to have her accompany her to balls and parties, and when in company with Frank Norris, she did not tremble lest Ella should ask some absurd question.

George Wilson had witnessed with pleasure the intimacy between his sister and Ella. He had watched them closely, and understanding Matilda's character, he saw that Ella was the one above all others to influence her. Perhaps he had some other object in view than his sister's welfare, when he urged her to spend the remainder of the summer with them; but not knowing positively, we will not venture to say.

The few weeks which Ella had to spend there flew swiftly past, and the time came when she must return to her own home; but had the object of her visit been accomplished? We think it had. From the second week after she arrived, there had been a perceptible change in Matilda's conduct. 'Tis true she could not rid herself in a moment from a habit which she had followed a lifetime. Her improvement was gradual, but sure. She had learned to maintain dignity without pride.

The time had come, I said, for Ella to return home; but it was not till after she had promised George to cast in her lot with him, and share his burdens through life, that he would permit her to go. At first she thought it would be unkind of her to forsake her father and mother; but it was agreed that they (Mr. and Mrs. Norris) should come and inhabit the dwelling adjoining Esquire Wilson, which was in the possession of the latter.

The wedding was to take place immediately; but Ella's brother hinted that they would postpone it a few weeks; if Matilda had no objections, there might be a double wedding. It is supposed that they concluded to do so; as, the following fall, two couples were known to start on a wedding tour to the South, where, it was said, one of the bridegrooms had formerly resided.

Thorndike, September, 1854.

Your Son is in Danger.

MOTHER, do you know it?—do you fear it?—or is your heart, quiet and calm, trusting in your good teachings and his native uprightness to keep him pure? No; you don't believe it! I knew it did not—probably will not. I know it seems an impossibility that the idol of your affections and pride, rapidly growing into a bold, brave manhood, whose eye is so clear, whose smile is so pleasant and full of heart, should be in peril from a moral leprosy more dangerously fatal to the soul than epidemic, and fever or cholera, to those poor, perishable bodies, and more certain in its death-grasp than the terrific plague which broods over the shores of the Levant.

Yes; your son is in danger of becoming a drunkard, a gambler, a debauchee! "Tis impossible! Breathe not such fearful words! I cannot think of it!" shudders some fond mother. No; you do not think of it. If you did you would teach him to shun danger abroad, and make his home happy. Says an eminent writer, "an austere master is as one to forty, sixty or eighty; but an austere father or a crabbed mother, is as one to three or five." This is perhaps too severe a judgment, yet how few comparatively can look back upon a happy home, the remembrance of which is the very best preparation to meet the temptations of life—the best antidote for its sorrows and trials. It is a great thing to have known by actual experience that such as real felicity exists, and we should more readily believe it, if we knew how many pursued a course of sin and recklessness, because they learned in childhood that happiness was a chimera, and therefore sought momentary gratification of their grosser nature, as the only pleasure within the reach of man.

Says the same writer: "If particular and marked cases of depravity were examined, we need only to be told the early life of the person, and should often find the perversion to have been not so much an original fault of temperament as the result of gross neglect, mismanagement, and want of felicity in childhood."

A gloomy home, atmosphere, and continual depression in youth, will weaken the mind; a sorrowful childhood generates a mental incertitude, a wavering sensitiveness of character, whose virtuous barriers will surely fall at the first vigorous onset of temptation; while with warped judgment, impaired sincerity, the mind is easily induced to a course of meanness and hypocrisy; intelligence degenerates into cunning; obstinacy takes the place of firmness; courage becomes recalculation; and a cold selfishness pervades the whole character, which takes for its motto, "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die."

Our boys—our hope and our pride—are now being formed for a solemn future. Let us pause and ponder well our course. We see afloat on the sea of life such wrecks of promise, which were launched with many high resolves and aspirations, in the bright morning of youth going down darkly amid the surging, turbulent waves of dissipation, woefully freighted with sighs, and tears, and broken hearts!

O mother! sister! make that home of yours a happy one; weave around all that come within its charmed gate a spell of love, and peace, and holiness so deep that they may never dream to leave its sacred portals to seek the base pleasures of dissipation.

Think, your son is in danger! Use all your skill to charm him at his own fireside—to fill his soul with such pure happiness at home, that temptation shall surround him, but strive in vain to win him.

ADMONITION.—The love of admiration is the cancer upon the heart of many a lovely woman. It is vanity in its worst form. It insinuates itself into the moral nature, and either makes the woman an object of vulgar stare or public notoriety. When her beauty is gone, the absence of the stimulant to her weakened nature leaves her irritable and disappointed. Beauty is a dangerous inheritance, and requires a special duty from the owner of it. The destiny of a beautiful woman is sadder than that of the vulgar crowd, or flattered by a heartless society.

JURIES.—"I remember," says Lord Eldon, "Mr. Justice Gould trying a case at York, England, and when he had proceeded about two hours he observed, 'There are only eleven jurors in the box; where is the twelfth?'—'Please you, my lord,' said one of the eleven, 'he has gone away about some other business, but he has left his verdict with me.'"

He who imagines he can do without the world, deceives himself much; but he who finds the world cannot do without him, is still more deceived.

Hope, deceitful as she is, serves at least to conduct us through life by an agreeable path.

The Escape.

A THRILLING HISTORICAL NARRATIVE.

EARLY in the spring of 1780, Mr. Alexander McConnell of Lexington, Ky., went into the woods on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed a large buck, and returned home for a horse, in order to bring it. During his absence a party of five Indians, in one of their skulking expeditions, accidentally stumbled on the body of the deer, and perceiving that it had been recently killed, they naturally supposed that the hunter would soon return to see the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and lay in wait by which he was expected to return. McConnell thinking not of danger, rode carelessly along the path which the scouts were watching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired on by the whole party, and his horse killed. While laboring to extricate himself from the dying animal, he was seized by his enemies, overpowered, and borne off by them, a prisoner. His captors, however, seemed merry, good-natured sort of fellows, and permitted him to accompany them unbound, and what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accoutrements. He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his dexterity by shooting deer for the use of the company, until they began to regard him with great partiality. Having traveled with him in this manner for several days, they at length reached the Ohio river.

Heretofore the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night, although not very securely; but on that evening he remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so strongly of the pain which the cord gave him, that they merely wrapped the buffalo robe about his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot, and then attached the extremity of the rope to their bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep, leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not, as he pleased.

McConnell determined to effect his escape that night if possible, as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it more difficult. He therefore lay quietly till midnight, anxiously ruminating on the best means of effecting his escape. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell upon the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped from its sheath and was now lying near the feet of one of the Indians.

To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians to whom he was fastened, was impossible, and it was very hazardous to attempt to draw it up with his feet. This, however, he attempted. With much difficulty he grasped the blade between his toes, and after repeated and long continued efforts, succeeded at length in bringing it within reach of his hands. To cut the cord was but the work of a moment, and gradually and silently extricating himself, he walked to the fire and sat down; that if he should be caught he would not be without destroying tempt to return home without destroying his enemies, he would be pursued and probably overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand, it seemed almost impossible for a single individual to succeed in a conflict with five Indians even though unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with a knife so silently and fatally as to destroy each of his enemies in turn, without awakening the rest. Their slumbers were awakened by his light and restless, and if he were overpowered by the survivors, his knife was, therefore, out of the question. After anxious reflection for a few moments, he formed his plan.

The guns of the Indians were stacked near the fire. Their knives and tomahawks were sheathed by their sides. The latter he dare not touch for fear of arousing their owners; but the former he carefully removed, with the exception of two, and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians were still sleeping perfectly ignorant of the fate preparing for them, and taking one in each hand, and resting the muzzles on a log within six feet of his victims, and lying taken deliberate aim at the head of one and the heart of another, he pulled both triggers at the same moment. Both shots were fatal.

At the report of the guns, the other sprang to their feet glancing wildly about them. McConnell, who had run to the spot where the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies who happened to be standing in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through the center of the body; the second fell also, bowing loudly; but, soon recovering, limped off as fast as possible. The fifth, the only one that remained unharmed, darted off like a deer, with a yell that announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell not wishing to fight any more

Adventure Among the Indians.

On my return from a short excursion I had fastened my rifle in the night to a tree which stands in front of our block-house on Mesquite Gulch, to prevent it from running away, as it often likes to do, as it is wild and had leaped.

When I looked round for the beast next morning, it had got unfastened and had disappeared, together with halber and rope. I immediately conjectured it had been stolen by Indians, and set out straightway in pursuit, in order to recover it again.

Of course I need not say that my rifle and revolver, both carefully loaded, accompanied me.

Four miles higher up the mountain there is an Indian camp. I searched it thoroughly, but found no trace of my beast. I then started off for another camp, about seven miles distant, where I felt certain I should find it, but I came on the trail much sooner.

Two miles in the rear of the first camp I saw six or seven Indians in the distance, busily engaged in dragging my rifle up the hill by means of the rope. I thundered to them in Spanish to stop; they heard my shout, but did not obey it; on the contrary, they disappeared in the bushes, with the exception of one, who seemed determined to hold with the rifle, and hence tried to mount it.

He had one leg already crossed over the back of the rifle, while the other was still resting on a stone. This foot I chose as a mark for my rifle—a crack, and the bullet had broken the robber's ankle-bone. As he fell backwards, my rifle bounded on one side, but then galloped down the hill, in obedience to my whistle, and was soon by my side. I patted it, put the rifle in its mouth as a rein, bounded on its back, and away we cantered homeward.

At this moment an arrow, fortunately not poisoned, was shot from a prickly pear bush, and wounded me in the groin. I did not lose my senses, however, and had sufficient strength to spur my mule into a gallop. At this moment the Indians sprang from the bushes and tried to surround me. To provide against this, I already held my revolver in my hand. The first bullet struck one of my enemies, where I cannot say, but a terrible outcry filled the air.

A second Indian had given me a stab with a knife in the right foot. At the next instant my mule started suddenly, and carried me off at a tremendous gallop. But be it so, this I had first a second bullet at this foe, and I had the satisfaction of seeing him fall. The other Indians seemed at first inclined to pursue me but soon gave up their decision, as my mule kept up its pace, and I fired several bullets among them. In a few moments I was clear of my enemies, and out of the reach of their arrows.

Now I had time to draw the arrow out of the wound, and then rode as quickly as possible to our Mesquite Gulch.

When I arrived there my senses left me, however, in consequence of the great loss of blood. I sank in a fainting state from my mule, and found myself, when consciousness returned after a day or two, on a bed of sickness.

My two companions had carried me thither, and had fraternally provided me with a physician and all that could be of any service to me. Thanks to my faithful friends!

Facts About Milk.

Cream cannot rise through a great depth of milk. If milk is, therefore, desired to retain its cream for a time it should be put into a deep, narrow dish; and if it is desired to free it most completely of cream, it should be poured into a broad shallow dish, not much exceeding one inch in depth. The evolution of cream is facilitated by a rise, and retarded by a depression of the dairy 50 degrees Fahrenheit, all the cream will, probably rise in 26 hours, but at 77 degrees, it will, perhaps, all rise in half that time and when the milk is kept near the freezing point, the cream will rise very slowly, because it becomes partially solidified.

In wet and cold weather the milk is less rich than in dry and warm, and on this account more cheese is obtained in cold than in warm, though not thundery weather. The season has its effects—the milk in spring, is supposed to be best for calves; in summer it is best suited for cheese; and in autumn, the latter keeping better than that of the summer; cows less frequently milked than others give richer milk, and consequently much better. The morning's milk is richer than the first drawn which is the poorest.

It was a saying among the Greeks, "the roots of knowledge is bitter—but the fruit is sweet;"—which it would be well to keep in mind as many think education is going to schools, instead of culture.

A boy called a doctor to visit his father, who had the delirium tremens; not rightly remembering the name of the disease, he called it the devil's troubles—making bad Latin, but very good English.

At the report of the guns, the other sprang to their feet glancing wildly about them. McConnell, who had run to the spot where the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies who happened to be standing in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through the center of the body; the second fell also, bowing loudly; but, soon recovering, limped off as fast as possible. The fifth, the only one that remained unharmed, darted off like a deer, with a yell that announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell not wishing to fight any more

such battles, selected his own rifle, and made the best of his way to Lexington, where he arrived in two days.

A short time afterwards, Mrs. Dunlap of Fayette, who had been several months a prisoner among the Indians on Mad river, made her escape and returned to Lexington. She reported that the survivor returned to his tribe with a lamentable tale. He stated that they had taken a fine young hunter near Lexington, and brought him as far as the Ohio; that a party of white men had fallen upon them in the night and killed his companions, together with the poor, defenceless prisoner, who lay bound hand and foot, unable either to escape or resist.

The members of the "Mind your own business Society," propose for consideration the following Queries:

"If a person feel a person treading on his toes, Need a person ask a person how a person knows?"

Is it any body's business, If a gentleman should choose To wait upon a lady, If the lady don't refuse? Or, to speak a little plainer, That the meaning all may know, Is it any body's business, If a lady has a beau?

Is it any body's business, When that gentleman does call, Or when he leaves the lady, Or if he leaves at all? Or is it necessary, That the curtains should be drawn, To save from further trouble The outside lookers on?

Is it any body's business, But the lady's, if her beau Rides out with other ladies, And doesn't let her know? Is it any body's business, But the gentleman's, if she Should accept another escort, Where he doesn't chance to be?

Is a person on the sidewalk, Whether great or whether small; Is it any body's business, Where that person means to call? Or if you see a person As he's calling any where, Is it any of your business, What his business may be there?

The substance of our query, Simply stated, would be this: Is it any body's business, What another's business is? If it is, or if it isn't, We would really like to know, For we're certain if it isn't, There are some who MAKE it so.

If it is, we'll join the rabble, And act the noble part, Of the TATTLERS and DEFAMERS, Who through the public ear, But if not, we'll act the teacher, And teach each meddler learns, It were better in the future, To mind his own concerns.

English. JACOB EELER, a middle aged gentleman of Teutonic origin, his apparel well-crimped with dry mud, and his hat looking like a steamboat cylinder with the top blown off, was brought up on complaint of having stolen a piece of corduroy valued at seven dollars.

The Mayor asked him if he understood English. "Yaw," I talks him foorst rate." "Do you know what steal means?" "Yaw; him ish iron vot ish made hard."

"Yes; that is one kind of steel, but not the one I mean. Do you understand this: How came you not to know that this way of getting the breeches and coat is against the law?" "I don't care for the law—I ish a Tuchman."

"Have you got any friends who will go bail for you?" "Blenty of friends, and more dan I s'pose you have yourself. Dey come and dey will swear anything. Dey swear I vas, and dey get me clear."

"Oh! we don't want them to swear; we want them to give security for your appearance at court. You confess you stole the corduroy, and there is no occasion for any one to swear to it."

"Yaw; you find I nicht tell any lie; Tuchman never does nothing dat he ish afraid to say. Yaw; I did schteel der corduroy, but I was going to schteel der corduroy to buy for it."

Eastern Hampden Cattle-Show and Fair.

The second annual Cattle-Show and Fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Association will be held in this village on Tuesday, the third day of October next. Farmers of Eastern Hampden and vicinity, are you prepared for the Exhibition? If not let the little time that is left between now and the day appointed for the Show, be improved in making arrangements for the same. The Exhibition last year was not in the least behind those held in neighboring towns and counties, and in some respects it excelled many of them, and had it not been for unfavorable weather the Show would have been much more extensive.

The eastern portion of Hampden and Hampshire counties, with Warren in Worcester county, can hold an Exhibition of their agricultural and mechanical productions at Palmer, better than at any other point. The farmers and mechanics in the sections named, have, in late years, lost their interest in such exhibitions on account of their distance from the places where Fairs and Cattle-Shows are held. An interest in associations of this character can only be maintained in a comparatively small circle, and in the vicinity of places of exhibition. It has been found that an Association formed by a union of a few towns, is more successful than one which embraces a larger section of country—hence the multiplicity and success of town exhibitions, while county associations go to decay.

The Eastern Hampden Agricultural Association may be made one of the best in the State. It only requires efficient, energetic officers and ambitious members to effect this. The matter is in the hands of the people, to whom it legitimately belongs, and it awaits their action, to be developed into a permanent and thriving existence. Let the Exhibition, in all its departments, the present fall, be one of which we may feel justly proud; one which will encourage agricultural and mechanical pursuits, and bring together for comparison the experience of many. By doing this, the benefits which such an association is designed to furnish will be realized, and those who compose it will feel that their efforts have met with a rich reward.

The general features of the coming Exhibition are described in the advertising portion of this paper, where will be found the names of the various Committees for the occasion.

IMPORTED PAUPERS AND CRIMINALS.—European governments have long been in the practice of sending their paupers and felons to this country for us to take care of, and it appears, by an official circular issued at Liege, Belgium, last March, that shipping such characters to this country is made a regular business. The circular is addressed to the different Burgomasters and council men throughout the kingdom, and states that regular transports will leave Antwerp for the United States once a fortnight, and will take a certain number of "liberated persons" and pauper people from the "depot de mendicite." The Burgomasters are required to let the Commissary know if there are any in their districts to transport, and that they must pay the money for passage and expenses in advance, and forward their subjects to the jail at Antwerp. Will not the Know Nothings put a stop to such business?

A MEETING SOMEWHERE.—Thomas Laforce a soldier in the barracks at Carlyle, Pa., recently committed suicide because a young lady with whom he had fallen in love did not return the compliment. The following is the conclusion of an epistle, which he left for his beloved "Eliza":

"My last sight, and my watchword in the other world will be, 'Eliza.' There we may meet again; if not as angels, we will meet elsewhere as devils."

We haven't heard how the girl liked the letter.

GOOD ADVICE.—The Boston Pilot advises Catholic voters to stay away from the polls at the next election, and take no part in politics till the Know Nothings die out. This is good advice, but what will the old parties do in such a case? They will be beautifully small and astonishingly harmless. Follow the advice, Catholics, and in a few years the Know Nothings will be nowhere.

SAD ACCIDENT.—While two young lads of sixteen years of age were on a gunning excursion in Worthington, Mass., on Monday last, the gun of one of them, Albert H. Hewett, fell to the ground in such a manner as to explode it, and carry the whole charge of powder and shot into his head over the eyes, literally blowing his skull off, and causing almost instant death.

WARREN.—The slander case referred to last week, as being tried at Warren, has been decided by the referees. The decision is that Dwight Ellis pay to Sarah June Hill \$1000, for reporting a defamatory story about her and one Nathan Moore.

SUICIDE.—Miss Orrel Gleason committed suicide at Warren on Monday, by hanging herself. She was 35 years old, and was suffering with typhoid fever.

COMMUNICATIONS.—We have on hand several communications, which will be published as soon as we can spare the room.

WARR, LOCT.—Lucy Stone is going to be married to a wealthy gentleman at Cincinnati, she is.

Catholic Riots.

So long as the Catholics continue to oppose free speech and insult Protestant citizens, so long will the Know Nothings increase in number, and the necessity for such an organization become more apparent. In many localities the strength of the Catholics equals that of other religious sects, and these are foolish enough to believe that throughout the whole country they are equally strong. In New York, last Sabbath, there were several fights between the Catholics and Protestants, in every case, the former commencing the fight. Knives and pistols were used freely, and one man named James Wood, a peaceable citizen, was dangerously stabbed by an Irishman.

In Boston, there was a terrible riot on Sunday night. The Irish in this case were the aggressors, but about fifty of them were arrested. The police were assaulted in a desperate manner, while in the discharge of their duty.

On Tuesday last, there was a disgraceful riot at Newark, N. J. A Protestant procession was passing quietly along the streets, till it came to a new Catholic church, when it was assaulted with stones and firearms from the church windows. The procession immediately broke up and rushed into the church, the doors of which were forced and the windows broken in. In ten minutes the whole interior of the church was demolished. The seats were torn up, the altar destroyed, and a large and valuable organ completely ruined. An Irish dwelling house adjoining, was also pretty well riddled. Two priests were found in the church, who were, probably, instigators of the riot. They received rough handling. The procession then re-formed, but was attacked again while on its way to the depot. The latter assault was not very serious. One man named Courtney, was killed in the riot.

It appears that in all riots between the Catholics and Protestants, the former are the assailants. The latter seem to be justified in defending themselves, and even in administering to their assailants a sound thrashing. We should suppose that the Catholics would learn to mind their own business, and let other denominations worship God as they please. By doing so they would find no serious opposition to their own religion, and occasion no disgraceful riots.

A FAMILY KILLED.—A correspondent of the Detroit Free Press, writing from Pecos, Wisconsin, county, Ill., on the 14th, ult., says:

"I witnessed yesterday one of the most melancholy scenes I ever beheld. In the town of Lyndhurst, one mile south of Pecos, there lay enshrined five cadavers, a Mr. Merchat, two sons and two daughters, all of whom were struck by lightning during a thunder shower, about 2 o'clock, A. M., leaving in the family only the wife and one son about eight years old—they being both severely injured by the shock, the woman remaining mentally deranged, and continually renouncing the loss of her family. The night being very warm, they took off their beds and placed them on the floor in a cool room, where stood a stove, and the lightning, coming down the stove-pipe, divided on the stove-hearth, and struck the whole family of seven, of whom only two survived."

ATTEMPT AT HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Early last Tuesday morning, Mr. A. S. Ellis of Springfield, while returning home from Chicopee in a wagon, was stopped by two Irishmen, who attempted to draw him out of the carriage. Mr. Ellis gave each of them a heavy blow with the butt end of his whip, then applying lash to his horse escaped. He dispatched officer Walker after them, and they were both taken into custody. They gave their names as Lawrence Corbin of Pittsfield, and Stephen Muck of Springfield.

TRUE.—For our politicians, the times demand a higher honesty, a purer creed and a purer practice, and a greater independence of mere party trimmings. If the Know Nothing movement shall serve to secure these results, we may pardon its exclusive injustice and its intolerable principle of secrecy. Then will come back the days of true Americanism, when intelligence and honesty shall be the measure of men, and not the accidents of birth, wealth or religion. [Republican.]

CHOLERA AT FALL RIVER, MASS.—It is stated on good authority, that the number of deaths in that place from cholera, will reach nearly one hundred! On Sunday last, there were fifteen interments. There is a perfect panic among the Irish, who are the chief sufferers, and great numbers are fleeing from the pestilence. The authorities are doing all in their power to relieve the sufferings of the poor people, as well as to arrest the progress of the disease.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Rev. S. A. Baker, editor of the Detroit Daily Democrat, not long ago lost three children, a brother and a brother's child, by death, and the last number of his paper brings news of the death of his wife. One child only is left of what a few weeks since was a cheerful and most interesting family.

JUGGED.—Lorenzo Tilley of Granby, was sent to the House of Correction last week, for sixty days, for breaking into Mr. Eliza Dutton's house in Ludlow, and helping himself to a supper, which the latter furnished. He had been away to camp hunting, and returned in the evening "awful hungry"—hence the result.

FIREMAN'S MUSTER.—There will be a Fireman's muster in Springfield next Tuesday. Five speaking-trumpets are offered as prizes to the companies which throw the highest.

From January 1st to June 17th, 1854, there were sixty-four steamboat disasters, involving a loss of \$2,274,442, and 549 lives.

Letter from the First Explorer of Oregon.

Mr. Editor:—During the last eighteen years, the time since my return from planting settlements on the shores of the Pacific, I have been treated by some of our countrymen with unmerited abuse; and now I wish to acquaint my neighbors and the citizens of my own town about it—with some of the variety of cruel ways in which the friends and hirelings of the wealthiest and most powerful association in the world, living in different parts of our land, but planning and plotting chiefly at Washington, have used me.

I have great claims on the country; consequences to incidental events while engaged in my colonizing efforts in Oregon, and in the wild interior of California—an undertaking encouraged by the general government, but achieved by myself alone, under great personal hardship and sufferings, and at my own expense. Let me say, as introductory to remarks concerning the claims, that, early in life, I sacredly devoted myself, the powers of mind and the full energies of soul, to the work, which, it was conceived, would result in vast benefits to mankind, of planting in the great ground on the Pacific side of America the vine of Christianity, and the germ of Civil and Religious Freedom. The germ was produced from the vine.

Sir, as stammering as I am, and as broken as is my language, I like to talk with sensible men. A word as to Freedom, though it be a digression, and beyond my first thought, it shall be consistently spoken.

The tree of Liberty growing from Christianity and wholly receiving support therefrom, is a goodly tree. It is thrifty and tall, and spreads wide. Its height is above other trees, and its nature is to outlast all others, and to grow and flourish to the end of time. Its symmetry is perfect—appearing to the wise and good, beautiful. Its branches reach far in the distance, and give shelter and comfort to any and all who may come under them, and "the lion and the bear," and "the wolf and the lamb" feed together, and their young ones lie down together in their shade. Its fruit, the fruit of Life, produces "every month," is for the health and happiness of those who partake thereof, and "for the healing of the nations."

One of the claims for some remuneration on account of losses and sacrifices in prosecuting the work just mentioned. Another claim is on the government, for protection, and for confirmation of the title to a proprietary held by myself and other American citizens to the largest and most valuable portion of Vancouver's Island, and to an equal extent of territory on the southern side of De Fuca's sea. That island is under British sovereignty, and in the possession of British subjects. One of the secrets of my troubles is this—The H. B. Company claim and occupy the whole of it, unjustly so—and the powerful men who compose the Company are determined, if possible, by means of corruption, intrigue and treachery, to remove every obstruction out of the way of making it their themselves a perpetual possession; hence, the first cause of the hard usage of which I complain. Now, I ask your generous sympathy, and ask it of all editors of public journals, acting as the faithful conservators of the rights of man, and of the good order and peace of society. Give publicity to this and the accompanying "letter, and you will much oblige me, and your paper will subvert the cause of truth as it is ever wont to do.

Yours, Truly,
HALL J. KELLEY.

"The letter alluded to, is to a 'Member of Congress,' and will be published at a future time."

POLITICAL.—Political parties in this State are very much in the condition of the builders of the tower of Babel, after the confusion of tongues. It is difficult to understand in what party men rate themselves or wish to be classed by others. The gates of all political organizations seem to have been taken completely off their hinges and men walking to and fro in the political world, seeking the party that will best suit them. [Hampshire Gazette.]

It is very difficult to find a party that will suit everybody. The Whigs and Democrats are used up, and it will be hard work to find them after the next election.

GROWING SMALLER.—The N. Y. Tribune has been reduced in size, which reduction will make \$30,000 difference in a year in the expenses of the establishment. The hard times are the reason for the economy. If papers like the Tribune cannot stand the advance in paper &c., without making retrenchments, what will the poor country papers do?

WILD CAT.—The farmers in Southampton have lately missed a large number of sheep from their flocks, and on searching the woods their carcasses have been found, buried with leaves, and a single wound in their necks, from which their blood has been sucked. The author of this mischief is a catamount, four or five feet in length, which has been seen by a person engaged in surveying the town for a county map.

WITT.—John G. Saxe, in corresponding with his own paper, noticing the celebration at Yale college, says: "Of the poem before the Phi Beta Kappa, I say nothing, as the author is the husband of my wife, and is not entitled to an opinion of his own verses."

NEW STATE.—The settlers on the shores of Lake Superior are now agitating the question of forming a State separate and apart from the present organization, taking parts of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, and naming the new territory Superior.

NEW IDEA.—A farmer in France stuck a pen into a potato and planted them together, in March. The pen produced a stalk which was covered with pods, and the potato gave eleven healthy roots. He thinks that by this means durable crops could be obtained, and the potato disease prevented.

Nicholas of Russia, is called by the Circassians, the "Culture of the Snows."

WHAT THEY WOULD LIKE TO DO.—If the Roman Catholics could have their own way in this country, we should be governed by the Pope. Religious and civil liberty would be at an end, our schools (if we had any) would be the nurseries of superstition, bigotry and vice. Those who doubt this will please read the following beautiful extracts from Roman Catholic papers published in the United States. They should be read by all, and then remembered:

"Americans should know that when Popery shall have the ascendancy in one of the United States, liberty of conscience would then be at an end.—*Shepherd of the Valley, by the authority of the Archbishop of St. Louis, Miss.*"

"The common schools of America are foundations of prostitution and crime, and all manner of inhumanities are practised in them.—*Chicago Catholic Tablet.*"

"If the Pope directed the Roman Catholics of this country to overthrow the Constitution, to sell the Nationality of the country as a sovereign State, and annex it as a dependent province to Napoleon the Little's crown, they would be bound to obey.—*Brownson's Review, by the authority of the Archbishop of Boston, Mass.*"

Republican Nominations.

The Republican Convention for the nomination of State Officers, held at Worcester on Thursday, appears to have been a Free Soil concern. HENRY WILSON was nominated for Governor, and Increase Sumner for Lieutenant Governor. The speakers were chiefly Free Soilers, who have been leaders in that party.

A maple shade-tree in Rochester, which lost all of its leaves during the severe drought, and had the appearance of being dead, is just now putting forth new buds. After it was supposed to be nearly dead, it was watered every day, and the result is its complete restoration.

POOR CREATURES.—Many Millerites, mostly females, in Maine, have become insane, on account of the extensive burning of the forests, which they look upon as an indication of the end of all things.

BEAUTIES OF CATHOLICISM.—Last Lent the Roman Catholic Bishop of Peigue issued a decree against bad looks, and at the head of the list stands the Bible!!!

THE LATEST ATROCITY.—The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Democratic Union is miswilling for the following: Why would it be unchristian-like for a woman to assume the part of a man? Because she would become a he then.

TOMATO BUSINESS.—Mr. Rindge of Wilbraham, has found another large tomato on his vines. It weighs, by the aid of an improved pair of steelyards, one ounce more than the one presented us by Mr. Converse of Monson.

FEMALE PHYSICIANS.—The Legislature of this State, at its last session appropriated funds to the N. E. Female Medical College, located in Boston, to pay the tuition of forty students annually for five years.

Those of our readers who would like to take a weekly New York paper, will find the American Sentinel a good one. It is an American paper in every sense of the word.

"ASTRAY."—The last number of the Chicago Journal says the editor of that paper has gone "astray." Won't somebody put him in the pound?

FIRE.—Preserved Allen's house in Suffolk was burned on Saturday night and an Irishman perished in the flames. Nothing was saved. Loss \$2,000; insured for \$300.

The triennial jubilee of the Westfield State Normal School passed off very pleasantly last Wednesday. The Governor and Lieutenant Governor were present.

A process is said to have been discovered by which ink can be removed from newspapers, so as to render them available for the printer the second time.

A FRENCH SUICIDE.—A short time since, a considerable number of persons assembled in the Fairmount St. Martin, Paris, in order to follow to the grave the bodies of a man and woman, who had committed suicide under the following circumstances: A workman, with three children, was abandoned by his wife, who went into Belgium. He followed her, and besought her to return to her home and children; but neither entreaties or threats availed, and the man returned in despair, and as he could not continue his work, and at the same time, look after his children, he took a young woman to live with him. Some months passed over, when the wife, hearing of the arrangements which her husband had made, came back to Paris; and, having applied to the courts, the husband was condemned to take her back. When he informed the young woman of this decision, they came to the resolution to destroy themselves together, which they effected by means of charcoal, having first taken the children to the house of the man's sister, begging her to keep them till the next day, as they were going to the theatre.

THE UNION.—Rev. E. H. Chapin, in an Address on the subject of the American Union, very forcibly remarks: "I believe that it is the tendency of our history—the tendency of the principles involved in the Revolutionary struggle—to develop a great Nationality. I believe that the word 'Union' has a broader meaning, and signifies something resting upon a deeper sanction than many who are very vociferous in the use of it seem to suspect. The American Union is a precious heritage just in proportion as it serves the interest of humanity. Its fibres of strength are not the mere web of party convenience, or the bands of traffic, but personal independence, intelligence, and virtue."

THE CORN CRAB.—The Worcester Spy says that the corn crab in Central Massachusetts will be nearly or quite an average one. Potatoes will be quite light.

KNOW NOTHINGS.—The Know Nothings seem destined to be world-wide in their influence. If the numerous reports of their success are any index to their destiny, we should judge that they would yet revolutionize the world. The Cleveland Express, says:

The revolutionists of Spain carried the day through a secret society. It was organized on the Know Nothing plan. They had their lodges, rules, passwords, grips, and worked most effectively through them. Indeed, those lodges, or the men that composed them, carried the day. The organization, we have reason to believe, extends over Italy, Hungary, Germany, and even into Russia. It is "the battle axe" which is to cut off the neck of Absolutism, and hew up the very roots of Priestly despotism, throughout Europe. May it win a triumphant success!

TWO LITTLE GIRLS DROWNED.—A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser says that on Wednesday evening last, two girls, 10 and 11 years of age, daughters of Thomas C. Norris and David White of Vienna, Me., were drowned in Flying Pond, in that town. It supposed they accidentally fell into the pond while fishing on the shore, as two small fishing poles and two or three fishes were found near where their bodies were recovered. One of them probably fell in and the other in attempting to help her out, was also drawn in, and both perished.

CHURCH DESTROYED BY FIRE.—The Orthodox Church in Easthampton, was consumed by fire for the second time within a few months, on Thursday night, last week. The adjoining parsonage house was also destroyed. The church was not quite finished, and had not been occupied. It was built at the expense of Mr. Williston. The loss on the church building is about \$15,000—no insurance. The loss on the parsonage is probably about \$2500, of which \$1500 was insured. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

SNOKE ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.—The range of the fires in the woods on the St. Lawrence river has been much more extensive than usual this year. The smoke has been so dense at times that navigation has been seriously impeded. On the 26th ult., the steamer Bay State lost her way in the smoke, and grounded on the bar off Otterburgh, where she lay for about twenty-four hours, until three other steamers arrived and by their united efforts succeeded in pulling her off.

OLD FASHION REVIVED.—Among the fashionable ladies of Europe hoops dresses are coming into use. This object is being accomplished, not by a sudden coup d'etat, but by slowly and gradually accustoming the eye to the increasing roundness. Even now, in order to assume the dimensions required by fashion, ladies are compelled to have recourse to crinolines. Some even go so far as to wear strips of whalebone in their petticoats.

A PATRIARCH.—There lives at Grand Lake, New Brunswick, a man ninety-six years of age, who reads the newspapers printed on the finest type, and is waited upon by a great-grand-daughter eighteen years of age who is but three feet and three-fourths of an inch tall. He has a grand-daughter who is four feet, eight inches high, but weighs two hundred and eighty-six pounds. She cannot stand upon her feet more than thirty minutes at one time.

WANT TO BUY WIVES.—Col. D. S. Miles, U. S. A., now on his way to New Mexico with a detachment of troops, writes from Atkinson, Arkansas, that he had been four days among the Camanches and Ki-oways, and adds: "Some of the bucks offered me as high as ten horses for my daughter, and I had an offer of a swap of a squaw for Mrs. M. I declined both 'advantageous' offers."

DUELING IN CUBA.—A duel was recently fought near Havana, by Senor Sartorius of the Post Master, and Senor Gonsalvo an employee at the Custom House. They fought with swords, and both were wounded. The Captain General, to mark his disapproval of their conduct, sentenced each of them to four days imprisonment in the Moro Castle, and deprived them of their offices for the space of a month.

A few days since a Mrs. Selton of Westmoreland, Oneida county, N. Y., died quite suddenly and was buried. Afterwards suspicions were aroused that she had been the victim of unfair play, and on Saturday last her body was disinterred, when it was found that she had been murdered, and three of her own sons have been arrested as the murderers.

SALE OF A WHITE WOMAN IN PENNSYLVANIA.—A sale of a free white woman was recently made at Freeburg, Lehigh County. The parties have been residents of that place for some time, are natives of Germany, and the transaction consisted in a man disposing of his wife to another man for the sum of one dollar. The parties were represented as being of intemperate habits. Writings are said to have been signed by the wife—the wife, the new husband, and the old husband.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

About \$300 have been subscribed among the employees of the armory in Springfield, to purchase a piece of silver plate to be presented to Col. Ripley, late military superintendent, as an indication of their personal regard and appreciation of his services as a public officer.

APPLES.—The apple crop in Western Ohio, is reported to be very large, and the fruit is sold at low rates. Good apples are plenty at from 30 to 40 cents a bushel.

AWFUL.—At Beekman, N. Y., last week, the house of Abraham Simpson was destroyed by fire, and five of his children were burnt to death.

NARROW ESCAPE.—A company of thirty ladies and gentlemen from Albany, on a picnic last week in the woods among the Berkshire hills, were surrounded by the fire which had been consuming a distant part of the woods, and had approached them unnoticed. They listened to avail themselves of the only avenue of escape which was left them—down the narrow gorge of a little brook, over rocks and precipices, through underbrush, and amid stifling smoke. Their progress was necessarily slow, and they expected every moment to see the flames meet in front of them, cutting off their last hope. The air grew thick. The roar of the fire was deafening. Burning trees fell near them and their clothing was repeatedly set on fire by cinders. Two ladies fainted and had to be carried, and their condition was becoming momentarily more desperate, when suddenly the wind shifted and blew the smoke aside, and in a few moments more they reached a place of safety. Not half an hour after their escape the trees and the brush of the ravine were in a blaze, and their trying place was lost in a deluge of fire.

FATAL FOLLY.—In Cincinnati, on last Saturday night, a young man, named Daniel M. Arthur, accidentally shot a young lady, Miss Catherine Desmond, to whom he was engaged to be married. Miss Desmond was sitting at a small table, and her lover teasingly endeavoring to distract her attention to himself by extinguishing the candle. Finally he took a gun, which stood in the corner, and putting on a percussion cap, pulled the trigger, intending to blow out the candle with the air forced from the gun by the explosion of the cap. But the gun was loaded, and the wretched man heard a loud report, and saw his betrothed sink down bleeding and dying before him. His future life will be one of bitter remorse for this act of dreadful folly.

JUSTICE DEPRIVED.—The Albany Evening Journal says that a boy about eleven years of age was arrested in that city some days since on a charge of robbing a money drawer. While on trial in Court he complained of being ill and unable to set up. He was conveyed back to jail, and a physician sent for. His case was pronounced cholera, and the physician gave up all hope of saving his life. A message was despatched to the District Attorney stating that he could not live an hour, and a *not. pro.* was accordingly entered in his case. The mother on hearing of the discharge, took the lad in her arms and had hardly carried him beyond the sight of those standing on the steps of the jail, when he sprang to the ground and ran away in perfect health and high glee. The chagrin of the officials whom he had deceived may be more easily imagined than described.

A young man named Short, a clerk in a dry goods store in Cincinnati, and a young lawyer named Peacock, from Chicago, fought a duel in Kentucky on the 5th. Short was fatally wounded in the left breast at the second fire. They fought about a young lady to whom Short was engaged to be married.

HARD DIGGING.—A farmer in Andover, dug up fifty hills of potatoes, last week, and from the whole was able to obtain about one bushel of that vegetable. Drought was the cause of this effect, turning them out "small potatoes and few in a hill."

ACCIDENT.—The Steamer Timour, No. 2, burst her boiler at Jefferson city, Mo., last week, by which six persons were killed, some sixteen or seventeen so badly scalded as to render their recovery doubtful, and the boat made a perfect wreck.

EXEMPLARY MINISTER.—An Irish priest, found drunk and noisy in the streets of Boston, last week, was hauled up and fined \$5 and costs. The authorities first attempted to let him off lightly by lodging him in a hotel, but he escaped.

An Irish girl in Chicopee went to a dressmaker to get a shroud for herself, for she said if she had the cholera and died, her companions would provide nothing of the sort for her. This is an agreeable forethought.

A cricket match was played on Thursday at Hoboken, between eleven bachelors and eleven married men, of the St. George's Club. The married men won the purse with three wickets to spare.

Rev. Thomas Robinson of the Isle of Wight, committed suicide on the 17th of August, by jumping from Shakespeare's Cliff, Dover, a height of between three and four hundred feet.

Bennett of the N. Y. Herald, is a Roman Catholic. This accounts for the Herald's hostility to the Know Nothings.

An exchange calls the union of England and France against Russia, the "Bull-Frog Coalition."

The Connecticut river, on Friday last, was twenty-three feet and six inches below the great freshet of last spring.

As bad as Popery.—A singular act of religious intolerance has just been committed in Sweden. A Swede had embraced the Roman Catholic religion; and having been summoned before the Judicial Court of Stockholm was condemned to lose his part of the parental inheritance. Thus, a mere change of religion has deprived a son of his right of succession to his father's property; and the whole fortune was given to his brother who remains a Protestant.

THE BIBLE IN SCHOOLS.—Hon. Elisha R. Potter, the Commissioner of Public Schools in Rhode Island, in a letter to John B. Tallman, decides that the Bible cannot be read in the public schools if there is any objection on the part of parents who have children in the same. Neither can prayers be made under similar circumstances. The reason is that both exercises may be made sectarian.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ARE THERE NO REPUBLICANS IN PALMER?
—No delegates were sent from Palmer to the Republican Convention at Worcester on Thursday. The Whigs sent no delegates to their State Convention, and we presume the Democrats will send none. Have the people of Palmer all turned Know Nothings, becoming of one heart and one mind, producing a grand political millennium, or have they fallen into such a profound lethargy, that the trump of their leaders cannot arouse them to action?

ACCIDENT.—One day last week, as several men were raising a large stone from a well, in the north part of the town, the staging gave way and they all fell to the bottom, the stone falling upon them. Joseph H. Keith had one of his legs shockingly crushed, and broken in two places, George Flemming had a foot badly bruised, and one or two others were slightly injured.

LOST HIS WATCH.—J. Howard, of Springfield, lost a watch in a singular manner, while returning from the Amherst muster on Wednesday. He was riding on the platform of the car, and took out his watch to give some one the time of day, when the car came off and the watch fell under the car. The train was stopped as soon as possible, but the watch could not be found.

HALF A DOZEN PICKPOCKETS, from the Amherst muster ground, spent Wednesday night in this place. Judging other people's pockets by our own, we think they must have found poor picking here. One young man came down on the cars Wednesday evening with his coat pocket cut open, and his wallet lost. He had to sell his watch to raise funds to carry him home.

REFRESHING SHOWERS.—A heavy thunder shower visited us last Saturday night. The rain fell in torrents, and the thunder and lightning were severe. The camp of colored brethren at Wilbraham was perfectly flooded. A succession of heavy thunder showers also visited us on Wednesday night, soaking the earth pretty thoroughly, and breaking up the drouth in this vicinity.

APPLES.—The apple crop in this region will be large this year, and this is the case almost everywhere. Sweet apples are good for fattening hogs and cattle, and will be much used this year instead of potatoes. Out West, good winter apples may be bought for thirty or forty cents per bushel.

REV. E. B. WRIGHT, for the past two years, officiating clerkman of the Congregational Church at Jerkville, has received an invitation to become the chaplain of the State Almshouse in this place, which invitation, we understand, he has accepted.

NAMED.—The girl baby that was found on the door-steps of Mr. Burroughs' house in this town, and left at the State Almshouse, has been named *Lucretia Palmer*. Won't the town do something for its namesake?

DEFENDERS OF OUR COUNTRY.—The Irish in this town talk of forming a military company. It will, of course, be a good looking, patriotic company.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. E. H. Lake, Universalist, will preach at Union House Hall to-morrow.

THERE is said to be an organization of Know Nothings in Ware.

IT would seem, according to the Toronto Patriot, that the feeling existing between the Americans employed on the Northern Railroad and the Canadians, is not of the most friendly character. It appears that the Superintendent of the road last week discharged the locomotive superintendent, who was an American, whereupon every "Yankee" upon the road sent in their resignations, which were accepted.

DESTRUCTION OF WHEAT.—The entire wheat crop of Mr. John Floyd, living in Pulaski county, Ky., was destroyed by lightning on Saturday night, the 19th inst. His crop had been threshed, and was covered up with straw. The lightning struck the stack, igniting the whole mass instantaneously, and soon wheat and straw had met the same destruction.

BEARS.—A correspondent of the Portland Advertiser says that two young men belonging to Andover, Me., while on their way to work in a field, discovered, not thirty rods from their house, an old bear and two cubs. One of the young men immediately ran back for his gun, and upon his return, succeeded in shooting two out of the three bears, including the old one.

LAST OF THE "CALORIC" MOTOR.—The Journal of Commerce says that in place of the recent motor in the Ericsson, a pair of approved and very economical boilers are to be put in, and that the work will be done in about eight weeks, when she will take her place amongst our steamers.

AN OLD PROVERB FALSIFIED.—On the 15th inst., Mr. Benjamin Hurl, a bachelor, was married at the Roman Catholic church, on Fifth street, Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Julia Chaff, a widow of 30. So the old *Bird* was caught by *Chaff* at last.

THE CHINESE of the present day are said to have lost a curious secret. They knew formerly how to paint their porcelain with fishes and other creatures, in such a manner that these figures never appeared to the eye until the vases were filled with liquor.

A little girl named Ellen Lyon, aged five years, while playing along the margin of the Coluboscunk Creek, near Philadelphia, on Wednesday afternoon, fell in and was drowned. The father of the child went to the creek for the purpose of washing, and while in the water felt something soft under his feet. On bringing it to the surface, what was his distress and horror to find that it was his own child.

LARGE BIRD.—The eggs and bones of a huge bird have been discovered in Madagascar. The natives declare that the bones are the remains of a bird which still exists in the interior of the country, and is large enough and strong enough to carry off a cow.

RIGHT.—The Superintendent of the Michigan Central Railroad has issued an order to dispense entirely with labor through the whole line on Sunday.

JOHN B. GOUGH stated in a late speech in London, that out of 500,000 persons who had signed the pledge in the United States, 450,000 had broken it.

A physician of New Orleans advises a new prevention of the yellow fever by inoculation, similar in principle to the prevention of small pox by vaccination.

FAILURE.—The Protection Insurance Co. of Hartford, one of the oldest and best insurance companies in the United States, has failed!

THE muster at Amherst this present week, passed off very pleasantly, and to the satisfaction of all interested.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. A certain cure for derangements of the Stomach and Bowels, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite and Biliary Disorders. These Pills have a wonderful effect upon a disordered system, acting immediately upon the fluids, thus the most impure blood becomes totally changed. Persons who use them for a few weeks cannot fail to meet with a cure of any of the above cases, and those who may be unfortunately affected by indigestion or offensive breath cannot do better than avail themselves of these invaluable Pills.

MEDICATED INHALATION.—A New Method! A most wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. CURTIS' HYGEANA, or INHALING HYGEANA VAPOR and CHERRY SYRUP, has accomplished the wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in this city, the past month. These Pills have a wonderful effect upon a disordered system, acting immediately upon the fluids, thus the most impure blood becomes totally changed. Persons who use them for a few weeks cannot fail to meet with a cure of any of the above cases, and those who may be unfortunately affected by indigestion or offensive breath cannot do better than avail themselves of these invaluable Pills.

ASARUM CROCATUM.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1854. For about 8 years I have been very severely afflicted with the Asthma; for the last 2 years I have suffered beyond all powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty in breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the past six years, I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, and but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. Curtis' Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygeana Vapor and Cherry Syrup. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost unable to breathe, and my friends were all around me, and I was in great danger. I used the inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoon full of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—New York, Dec. 27, 1854. I came to N. Y. in ship Telegraphy, my native place is St. John, New Brunswick; when I reached this city my health was very poor; I had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently mixed with blood; had pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physicians pronounced me a case of Consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. Curtis' Hygeana, or Inhaling Hygeana Vapor and Cherry Syrup, and obtained a package, which I verily believe was the means of saving my life. I used the inhaler to my stomach, and took a teaspoon full of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. God only knows the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT.

DEVINE'S Compound Pitch Lozenges is, beyond doubt, the cheapest and most efficient medicine ever offered to the public; and should be constantly kept on hand by every family—especially for children to use—for colds, coughs, &c. One man reminded, after having been kept awake all night with his children, who were sick with colds, that "the first box he used was worth a five dollar bill to him," and read, it only cost him 25 cents, and he would buy twenty-five boxes, or more.

WYRE remain sinking, day by day, to an untimely grave, when hope promises so faithfully? Alas! guilty of suicide in neglecting to use this simple and pleasant "Pitch Lozenge," which is curing so many, and cannot possibly harm any one. See Advertisement in another column.

"I DIGEST!"—Such is the true meaning of the word "PEPSIN," or of the two Greek words from which it is derived. This is the significant and appropriate title of the *True Digestive Pills*, or *Gastric Juice*, prepared by Dr. J. S. Houghton, of Philadelphia, from the fourth Stomach of the Ox, for the cure of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is Nature's own remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It renders Good Eating perfectly consistent with Health. See the figure of the Ox, in another part of the paper.

Wanted Immediately, FOUR good Milliners. To those that understand the business, good wages will be paid. Apply to the Subscriber, at Ware, Mass. 1854. J. H. STORRS.

BORN.
In this village, Sept. 5th, a son to Lawrence Kern.
At Brimfield, 4th, a son to A. B. Lyman.
At Amherst, 1st, a son to Rev. M. K. Cross.

MARRIED.
At South Wilbraham, Sept. 5th, by Rev. George E. Chapman, Mr. John W. Griswold of St. Paul, Minnesota, and Mrs. Maria C. Gray, daughter of Mr. Robert Sessions of South Wilbraham.
At Royalton, Vt., 20th ult., by Rev. Cyrus B. Drake, James T. Shepard of Springfield, and Carrie C. eldest daughter of the late Walter Russell of Watertown, Mass.

DIED.
At Monson, 2d, Sarah, 71, wife of William B. Converse, daughter of Austin Fuller.
At West Brookfield, Sept. 2d, Sarah H., wife of E. F. A. Gault, daughter of E. P. and R. F. Merriam.
At Amherst, 26th ult., Asa Boyington, 74, formerly of Pelham.
At North Hadley, 30th ult., Sarah J. Lawrence, 3 months.
At Belchertown, 23th ult., Ezekiah Walker, 62.
At Ocoila, Iowa, 10th ult., Perez Cowles, 34, formerly of Amherst, Mass.
At Greenwich Village, 27th ult., Haskell Sears.

LOST.—A black silk Mantilla, about two miles east of Palmer, on the road to South Hadley. The finder will please leave the same at this office.

EASTERN HAMPTON CATTEN-SHOW AND FAIR.
—AT—
Palmer, Mass.

THE Eastern Hampton Agricultural Association will hold its second Cattle Show and Fair at PALMER DEPOT, on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1854.

PLOUGHING MATCH will take place at 11 o'clock, a. m., on land of Col. Cyrus Knox. Trial of horses to take place at 12. Town teams will form at 10 o'clock. Agricultural Dinner at the Nassawanno House, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

THE FAIR will be held in the Vestry of the Congregational Church, commencing at 11 o'clock, and continuing through the day and evening. All articles designed to be exhibited in the Fair should be brought in before 10 a. m. All animals for the Show should be entered as early as 10 o'clock, a. m., at which time the several Committees are requested to be on the ground, that all vacancies may be filled by the Directors.

COMMITTEES:
Ploughing Match.—Col. I. King, Palmer; Samuel Andon, Belchertown; Capt. Lyman Shaw, Monson.
Working Oxen.—Charles P. Fay, Monson; Joseph A. Brown, Palmer; Walter Maynard, Wilbraham.
Steads.—Wm. Puffer, Monson; Abner Stebbins, Brimfield; D. L. Atchinson, Ludlow.
Yearlings and Calves.—J. S. Loomis, A. R. Smith, Palmer; Royal Rudge, Wilbraham; J. M. Tucker, Monson.
Bulls.—Marcus Beebe, Monson; Hiram Converse, Palmer; Samuel Brown, Brimfield.
Cows and Calves.—Willie Fuller, Belchertown; Dudley Perkins, Palmer; Merrick Knowlton, Monson.
Fat Cattle.—S. R. Lawrence, Gilbert Barker, Palmer; Sanford Fuller, Monson.
Swine.—Wm. McElwain, Enos Calkins, Palmer; George H. Merriam, Wilbraham.
Sheep.—Orin Howe, Monson; James Snow, Palmer; Alonzo Ingraham, Wilbraham.
Driving Horses.—Jonathan Burr, Wilbraham; Charles B. Foster, Palmer; Daniel G. Green, Monson.
Studs.—Franklin Morgan, Geo. Moore, Palmer; Elias Paul, Monson.
Breeding Mares and Colts.—Rufus Brown, Thomas Norris, Palmer; Daniel Foskitt, Monson.
Poultry.—James Bates, Monson; Abraham Knowlton, Wilbraham; Lyman S. Hills, Palmer.

Town Teams.—Eliphalet Tenney, Capt. A. N. Dewey, Palmer; Wm. H. Bradway, Monson.
Butter and Cheese.—Samuel Atwood, J. K. Knox, John Foster, Palmer.
Vegetables.—Horace Hunt, A. R. Murdoch, E. B. Gates, Martin Shaw, Palmer.
Fruit.—Benj. A. Bailey, M. C. Fenton, C. Smith, Palmer; Chas. Barrett, Belchertown.
Bread and Cake.—Mrs. Franklin Morgan, Mrs. John A. Squier, Mrs. M. K. Ferrell, Mrs. A. C. Billings, Mrs. Alonzo Blanchard.
Fancy Articles.—Mrs. E. Valentine, Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, Mrs. C. Torrey, Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. Wm. C. Childs, Miss Margaret Blodgett.
Manufactures.—J. B. Merriam, A. V. Blanchard, Joseph Brown 2d, E. Valentine, D. A. Calkins.

Agricultural Implements.—John Graves, Mrs. K. Ferris, L. Waterman Fuller, Perlin Shearer, Chandler Fenton.
For Arranging Stock in Pens.—James Gamwell, Capt. S. Parks, Lambert Allen, John Morton.
For Arranging articles in the Hall.—M. W. French, A. J. K. Houghton, E. B. Miles, O. H. Bidwell, Mrs. M. C. Munger, Mrs. Jane Blanchard, Miss Laura E. Dewey, Miss Caroline Knox.

Chief Marshal.—Col. Cyrus Knox.
Assistant Marshal.—E. B. Shaw.
Directors.—David Tenney, E. N. Fay, G. M. Fisk, David Knox, Hiram Converse, P. P. Potter. **AUSTIN FULLER**, President.
WM. HOLBROOK, Secretary.

To Persons out of Employment.
500 TO 1000 A YEAR.
A Chance to make Money and Do Good.
BOOK AGENTS WANTED.
THE Subscriber publishes a number of most valuable Pictorial Books, very popular, and of such a moral and religious influence that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive fair compensation for their labor. To men of enterprise and tact, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment seldom to be met with. Persons wishing to engage in their sale, will receive promptly by mail, a circular containing full particulars, with a description of the books, and a list of Agents, together with the terms on which they will be furnished, by addressing the subscriber post paid. **ROBERT SEARS**, Publisher, 181 William Street, New York.

FOR present ready for agents by the 1st of October, 1854. *Sears' Illustrated Description of the Russian Empire.* For further particulars address as above.

Wanted Immediately, FOUR good Milliners. To those that understand the business, good wages will be paid. Apply to the Subscriber, at Ware, Mass. 1854. J. H. STORRS.

Geat Sale at the Emporium!
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity that he has just returned from New York with a large assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods!
adapted to the season, selected from some of the best houses in New York.

Rare Bargains!
This Fall. We have now received the LATEST FASHIONS for Millinery and Dress Making; also, a large stock of Fancy and Black Silks, Merinos, Velvets, Alpacaes, Wool De Laines, Tulle, &c. Rich Embroideries, Collars, Underclothes, Dress-trimmings in a great variety. We can and will sell goods cheaper than any other Millinery establishment in this vicinity, for the following reasons:

1st, We buy for Cash and sell for Cash.
2d, We buy in larger quantities than most of Milliners.
Thankful for past patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Respectfully,
H. H. STORRS,
Lyons Block, Main Street,
Ware, Mass., Sept. 24, 1854. 1719

Mechanics, Inventors, and Manufacturers!!
\$570 IN CASH PRIZES. \$570 VOLUME of the "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN" commences on the 16th of September. It is chiefly devoted to the advancement of the interests of Mechanics, Inventors, and Manufacturers, and is edited by men practically skilled in the Arts and Sciences. Probably no other journal of the same character, is so extensively circulated or so generally esteemed for its practical ability. Nearly all the valuable Patents which issue weekly from the Patent Office, are illustrated with Engravings, and the claims of all the Patents are published regularly in its columns as they are issued, thus making it a perfect Scientific and Mechanical Encyclopedia of information upon the subjects of Mechanical Improvements, Chemistry, Engineering, and the Sciences generally. It is published weekly in quarto form, suitable for binding, and each volume contains 416 pages of reading matter, several hundred engravings, with a full and complete Index. Its circulation on the last volume exceeded 23,000 copies per week, and the practical receipts in one volume are worth to any family much more than the subscription price.

The following Cash Prizes are offered by the Publishers for the fourteen largest lists of subscribers sent in by the 1st of January, 1855:—\$100 will be given for the largest list; \$75 for the second; \$50 for the third; \$35 for the fourth; \$25 for the fifth; \$15 for the sixth; \$10 for the seventh; \$5 for the eighth; \$3 for the ninth; \$2 for the tenth; \$1 for the eleventh; \$1 for the twelfth; \$1 for the thirteenth; and \$1 for the fourteenth. The cash will be paid to the order of the successful competitor immediately after the 1st of January, 1855.

TERMS.—One copy, one year, \$2; do. 6 mos., \$1; 5 copies, 6 mos., \$4; 10 copies, 6 mos., \$8; 10 copies, 12 mos., \$15; 15 copies, 1 yr., \$22; 20 copies, 1 yr., \$35 in advance. No number of subscriptions above \$20 can be taken at less than \$1.40 each. Names can be sent in at different times and from different Post Offices.

Letters should be directed, post paid, to **MUNN & CO.**, 123, Fulton street, New York. Messrs. Munn & Co. are extensively engaged in procuring patents for new inventions, and will advise inventors, without charge, in regard to the novelty of their improvements. 3716

Grass Seed!
A general assortment—for sale by
O. H. BIDWELL,
Apr. 1st, 1854. 50

BUSINESS CARDS.
N. S. BARNES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Resides at the Nassawanno House. Office 2 doors south of V. R. Bridge.
Palmer, May 13th, 1854. 31f.

JAMES G. ALLEN,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts. Office in Strong's Block, over Bailey's Store.
Palmer, Mass., 1853. nov. 5—3m.

H. F. MILLER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Shop in Harton's Block,
MONSON, MASS. 154f.

F. T. WALLACE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in Munger's Building.
April 1, 1852. 50f.

F. J. Wassum,
DRAPER AND TAILOR.
No. 2 Hall and Valentine's Block.
An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.
Palmer, July 30, 1853. 141f.

L. S. LEONARD, & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Foreign and American Marble,
PALMER, MASS.,
SHOP about half a mile east of Palmer Depot.
Tombstones, Monuments and Table Tops, made to order at short notice.
Granite, Marble and Freestone Posts, Churns and Iron Fence for Cemeteries furnished to order.
Jan. 14, 30f.

Mc Gilveray, Wyman & Co.,
Importers, and Jobbers
—OF—
English, Scotch, French, and German
DRY GOODS.
—ALSO—
Dealers in American Goods, in great variety. Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, &c.
47 and 49, Federal st., near Franklin street,
BOSTON.
my 13f.

STACY & ALLEN,
—DEALERS IN—
Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines, Force and Lift Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c.
STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS.
Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods.
GEORGE M. STACY,
my 133f.

Wanted Immediately, FOUR good Milliners. To those that understand the business, good wages will be paid. Apply to the Subscriber, at Ware, Mass. 1854. J. H. STORRS.

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Wanted!
A FEW more POTATOES immediately—
"Peach Blows," or "Jonny Lines," &c.
O. H. BIDWELL,
Palmer Depot, July 1st, 1854. 101f

Amherst & Belchertown R. R.
Summer Arrangement, commencing May 22, 1854.
Leave Amherst for Palmer at 9:00 a. m., and 5:00 p. m.
Belchertown " " 9:30 " " " 5:30 p. m.
Palmer for Amherst at 9:20 p. m. " 8:10 p. m.
Belchertown for " " 2:50 " " 8:40 p. m.

The 6 o'clock train from Amherst connects with the 9:45 a. m. train from Springfield for Boston, and with the first train from Boston for Springfield, New York and Albany. The 5 o'clock train connects with the 4 o'clock Express Train from Boston, for Hartford, New Haven, and New York, and the 4:30 Accommodation Train for Springfield and Albany.

The 2:30 p. m. train from Palmer will leave on the arrival of the Accommodation Train from Albany and Springfield, and passengers from New York, New Haven, and Hartford, will leave Springfield at 1:50 p. m. The 8:10 p. m. train will leave on the arrival of the Express and Accommodation trains from Boston, the afternoon train from New London, Norwich and Willimantic, and the 5 o'clock train from Springfield.

Stage connections at Belchertown and Amherst for Enfield and Greenwich, North Hadley and Amherst.

May 22nd, 1854. N. D. POTTER, Sup't. 5

THE GREAT SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE!
Dr. Langley's Root and Herb Bitters!!
"BUY ME AND I'LL DO YOU GOOD."

Langley's Compound Dock Root, Sarsaparilla, Prickly Ash, Wild Cherry, Dandelion, Mandrake and Rhubarb—Root and Herb Jaundice Bitters. There can be no better medicine for any one who is troubled (as nearly all people are in the Spring) with Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Weakness, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Headache, and bad humors in the blood, and for nervous debility, Constipation, and Piles, this compound is the best thing in the world, as by its nature is assisted in its operations, purifying the blood and removing diseases. Is your Liver disordered? Is Jaundice your foe? Then Langley will deal both the monsters a blow!

Do you suffer from Headaches—'twill give you relief. For Piles 'tis all cures, acknowledged the chief. The motto of "Buy me and I'll do you good," the test of experience has easily stood, And many unto it have their heads bowed. That the Root and Herb Bitters is every one's friend.

Is your Appetite gone? Then the Root Bitters take. And you'll heartily relish your choppyour steak; The blood it will purify—renew your cheek; And strengthen your frame, should it ever grow weak. The ladies declare no such remedy's known, And the sale is immense to the fair sex alone! Sold by merchants and dealers in medicine in every town and village, for 25 cents a pint and 37 1/2 cents for a quart bottle. Wholesale price is 20 Union St., Boston. Sold in Palmer by all who sell medicines. my37 5

Clothing!
ADAPTED to the times—whether thermometer tells at zero, or 56 in the shade—on hand and for sale by
M. W. FRENCH & CO.

Particular Attention!
New Map of Hampden County!

THE undersigned proposes to publish a large and accurate Map of Hampden County, entirely from original surveys, under the direction of H. T. WALLING, Superintendent of the Massachusetts State Map, by appointment of the Mass. Legislature in 1851. The surveys have been in active progress, by a number of careful surveyors for several months, and are about completed. Every road in the county has been carefully measured by course and distance, and the whole is plotted by scale, as to give the exact relative position of every object of importance in the county, including all the farm-houses and residences, except in very crowded localities. Enlarged plans of the cities and principal villages will be given in the margin, and the Map is every respect equal to the Map of Norfolk, Essex, and Bristol counties, recently made by Mr. Walling, who has better materials and facilities for making an accurate Map of the county than any other person. The Map will be handsomely mounted and colored, and furnished to subscribers for \$5 per copy, and its publication may now be expected soon.

As Firms from New York and Philadelphia are in the State with the view of publishing Maps of some of the Counties from mere eye-sketches, and entitled to no confidence in accuracy, topographical maps, the undersigned respectfully requests all citizens interested in the subject of an accurate County Map, to take great care to subscribe only for the one made by H. T. Walling, and published by the undersigned, the subscription for which will be obtained with a proof Map of Hampden County itself.

GEORGE L. DIX,
Publisher, 15, Joy's Building, Boston.

STEPHEN NEEDHAM,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Successor to T. C. Denckie.)
MONSON, MASS.

Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost despatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. A good assortment of Ready Made Clothing constantly on hand.
May 23. 1y5

Boots & Shoes!
JUST received a good assortment of Lady's and Gent's Boots and Shoes, which were bought on time, and must, therefore, be sold Cheap immediately, in order to meet the payment.
O. H. BIDWELL.
14

Bargains!
OUR Store is light enough to show you what you buy. Please examine styles and qualities, and hear prices. We will try to please you.
M. W. FRENCH & CO.
Palmer, June 3d, 1854. 6

L. A. BAILEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Nassawanno Block.)
A rich and varied Stock of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, constantly on hand. All orders executed with neatness and dispatch.
Palmer, Oct. 5, 1853.

Wanted Immediately, FOUR good Milliners. To those that understand the business, good wages will be paid. Apply to the Subscriber, at Ware, Mass. 1854. J. H. STORRS.

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.
MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup for children teething. It will give immediate relief, reduces all inflammation, making the process of teething easy, and is positively sure to cure the dysentery and diarrhoea. Immense quantities are sold all over New England.

Testimony of a lady of the first Respectability:
"Dear Sir—I am happy to be able to testify to the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth of what it is represented to accomplish. Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and at night by his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when given to the boy according to the directions, the effect upon him was like magic; he soon went to sleep and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort, the excruciating process of teething, by the sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it."

H. A. ALGER,
Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.

Proof Positive.—We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the six years past, and over 200,000 bottles the last year. We believe it the best medicine in the world for children teething, for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard a complaint from any one using it—it never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases above stated, if taken in season, relief is immediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS,
Druggists, No. 40, Cortlandt st., New York. Sold at wholesale by Weeks & Potter, Washington st., and Henshaw, Edmunds

POETRY.

The Fountain of Life.

A bright stream gilded its banks between,
With its silvery winding flow—
Its course was seen by the fringe of green
That bent to the wave below:
The lily leaned to its crystal tide,
And drank from the running stream;
And the Pilgrim spied, o'er the desert wide,
Its gladdening, sunlit gleam.

Adown the slope of New England hill,
It had passed for a streamlet fair;
'Twas a lovelier rill to the Pilgrim, still,
Flowing and gleaming there:
He sought its source; and its waters free
He drank till his soul was rife
With joy, by the brink of that fount to be,
For that was *The Fount of Life*.

The Female Trump.

When woman scolds, and stamps her foot,
Man may the tumult bear,
And when she boxes both his ears
May only "win so" swear;
But when she softens into tears,
Then man is all unwarmed;
When this, the female trump, appears,
It wins for her "the hand."

In 1802 the late Judge Story wrote the following excellent motto for the Salem Register, which is still retained by that journal:
"Here shall the Press the People's Rights maintain,
Unswayed by Truth, and unbribed by Gain;
Here Patriot Truth her glorious precepts draw,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty, and Law."

Here is a specimen of Run-and-ant poetry.
Pity the sorrows of a young man,
Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your bar;
He has no cash, but wants a dram
So bad, no anguish can with him compare.

The Electric Eel.

Humboldt gives an account of the mode of taking this swimming galvanic battery of South America. After compelling twenty or thirty wild horses and mules to take water, the Indians surround the basin into which they are driven, armed with long canes or harpoons; some mount the trees whose branches hang over the water, all endeavoring by their cries and instruments to keep the horses from escaping. For a long time the victory seems doubtful, or to incline to the fishes. The mules, disabled by the frequency and force of the shocks, disappear under the water, and some horses, in spite of the active vigilance of the Indians, gain the banks, and overcome by fatigue, and benumbed by the shocks they have encountered, stretch themselves on the ground.

There could not, says Humboldt, be a finer subject for a painter; groups of Indians surrounding the basin—the horses, with their hair on end, endeavoring to escape the tempest that has overtaken them; the eels; yellowish and livid, looking like great aquatic serpents, swimming on the surface of the water in pursuit of their enemy.

In a few minutes two horses were already drowned; the eel, more than five feet long, gliding under the belly of the horse or mule, made a discharge of its electric battery on the whole extent, attacking at the same instant the heart and viscera. The animals, stupefied by these repeated shocks, fall into a profound lethargy, and, deprived of all sense, sink under the water, when the other horses and mules pass over their bodies, and they are soon drowned. The gymnast having thus discharged their accumulation of electric fluid, are now become harmless, and are no longer dreaded. Swimming half out of the water, they flee from the horses instead of attacking them; and if they enter the day after the battle, they are not molested, for these fishes require repose and plenty of food to enable them to accumulate a sufficient supply of their galvanic electricity.

SCRAPS OF HISTORY.—During the revolutionary war, General Lafayette being in Baltimore, was invited to a ball. He went as requested, but instead of joining the amusement, as might be expected of young Frenchmen of twenty-two, he addressed the ladies thus:—
"Ladies, you are very handsome; you dance very prettily; your ball is very fine—but my soldiers have no shirts."
The appeal was irresistible. The ball ceased; the ladies went home, and went to work, and the next day a large number of shirts were prepared by the fairest hands of Baltimore, for the gallant defenders of their country.

When a woman loses her good name she cannot get it back. Such is the case with a dog made into sausages—he is gone forever.

Conceit is proud that he has learned so much, wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

The Orator who made a few broken remarks, intends to present some whole ones at the next meeting.

Young America is an evanescent, quicksilver globe of creation. He comes into the world on his knees, flutters through it on a cloud of steam, and leaves it by a misplaced switch on the line of advancement.

Flowers.—A few—if only a very few—should be about every farm house. They are pleasant to the children, and to the traveler as he passes; and it will promote your own happiness to see others happy.

Corn which is intended for the market, should not be shelled, until near the time of sending it away; it should then be thoroughly dried, and carefully fanned from chaff and particles of chaff, because these substances frequently the origin of heat in shelled corn, from the fact of their being more subject to decay than the corn itself.

Love one human being purely and warmly, and you will love all. The heart, in this heaven, like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from the dew drop to the ocean, but a mirror, which it warms and fills.

Livery Stable.

The Subscriber having purchased the LIVERY STABLE of Mr. J. V. Mahew at Palmer Depot, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish the very best of teams, on reasonable terms.

Parties wishing to be carried from the cars will find good teams always in readiness at his Stable. Parties of Pleasure will be furnished with Omnibuses and faithful drivers, at short notice. By furnishing good horses and carriages, and by a system of fair dealing, he hopes to give satisfaction to the public. Try him and see.

HENRY G. BAGG
Palmer, April 15th, 1854.



Dentistry.
J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession. His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.
sept 17 22:11

"Eureka, Eureka."

We have found it at last. Now for the little ones. Why with parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children, and after all get nothing but a poor miserable caricature? We would say, come to our *Excelsior Gallery*, and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our *Electro-Chemical* process, that works in from 1-2 to 2 seconds.

We defy any Daguerrian in Springfield or elsewhere to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in the New England and Middle States. For pictures of adults, the Silver Media we have received from the American Institute, New York, and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with hundreds of premiums from county fairs is sufficient proof that they are the "me plus ultra" of perfection.

We have at great expense procured the exclusive right of H. H. H. Co., for the *VIGNETTE OR CRAZY PICTURES*.

The most beautiful and brilliant production of the art. We caution all operators from any infringement of the same.

Prof. D. C. Collins, who is pronounced the best practical operator in the United States, has charge of the Chemical department.

Howard Pearl, an artist by profession, has charge of the artistic department.

This establishment, connected as it is, with the world renowned and celebrated artist, Verno of Paris, and Mayall of London, has facilities of receiving all the late European improvements.

We would call particular attention to our *Talbotypes in Oil*.

COLLINS & CO.
Main st., opposite Site late Hampden House, Springfield. Collins's buildings, Westfield.
No. 100 Chestnut st. Philadelphia.
March 12th, 1853. 47:11

Provisions.
HAMS, Dried Beef, Pork, Lard &c. &c. by M. W. FRENCH & CO.

Wooden Ware!
FOR sale at BIDWELL'S.
Feb. 4.

Wedding and Visiting Cards.
THE publisher of the Journal has recently purchased a neat and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at 15 minutes notice.

Embossed Envelopes.
A NEW LOT of Card and Billet envelopes embossed and plain, of various sizes and styles, just received and for sale at the Journal Office.

Billet Paper.
JUST received a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Journal Office.

Writing Paper.
FOOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gill Edged and other kinds of paper for sale at the Journal Office. 44

Letter Envelopes.
BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack very cheap, at the Journal Office. 34:11
Feb. 12, 1852.

Groceries.
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c. Books, Stationery, Paper Hangers, Curtains, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c., Pictures, Picture Frames and Glass, for sale low for Cash. Farmers Produce, or Rags, Papers and Magazines furnished at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT.
Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 152.

Burning Fluid!
A SUPERFINE ARTICLE THAT WILL explode—for sale by E. L. PRATT.
Palmer, Aug. 5th, 1854. 15

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, ALSO, FANCY GOODS, in great variety, for sale by

ELIHU GEER,
10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly replenished with New Goods, from the New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing Houses, and from all the principal American manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers; White, Buff & Embossed Envelopes; Paper Mache, Rosinwood, Mahogany & Leather Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.; Cloth, Leather and Paper Mache Portfolios, from 27 1/2 cts to \$8.00 each; All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies; Wallets and Pocket Books; Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases; Ladies' Celebrated Genuine Perfumes; Parfums' Unrivalled Cologne; Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes, Building Blocks, Wood Alphabet; Yarn, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys; Pearl & Ivory Tablets; Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls; Games too numerous to mention; Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns; Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Leather Brushes; Gentlemen's Dressing Cases; Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs; Ladies' Companions, Spoon Stands; All kinds Rubber Balls; Vesta Lights; Harmoniums, Picknicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls; Opera Glasses, Toilet & Tracing Glasses; Thermometers and Barometers; Tooth Powder, Hair Oil, Toilet & Shaving Soaps; Chessmen, Dominoes, Back Gammon Boards, Checkers; Dice; Chess; Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents; Penknives, Scissors and Shears; A splendid assortment of Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases; Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills; Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles; The best of Wax, warranted to burn free; Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box; Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes; Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Plates; A large assortment of Vining & Wedding Cards; Stationery Articles in general; Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks; Wedding Stationery and "Fixins," best qualities; Patent Blot Pads; Diaries; Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c.; Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c.; Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink; Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers; Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers; Newspaper Files and Wires; Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks; Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks; Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere in New England, besides other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They will be sold at the lowest prices, either at wholesale or retail. Particular attention given to the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed as heretofore. Large additions of NEW TYPE and MACHINERY are being made this year, to the already most extensive Printing Establishment of ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST. Hartford, May, 1853.

Time is Money.
THUS said Doct. Franklin, and it is as true now as ever that, "He who saves time saves money."

Money and time are both saved in the use of the KAOLEAN SOAP, an article heretofore but little known in this vicinity, but nevertheless an article which is working its way into every community, and when once known, is used in preference to almost any other soap, and is recommended to the public as having among others, the following superlatives over most soap. 1st It requires no more than half the quantity to do the same work. 2d It leaves nearly half the time and labor in washing. 3d It costs no more than the best family soap. 4th Nothing enters into its composition that will injure the most delicate fabric, the hands like many soaps, but on the contrary softening and healing will cure cracked or chapped hands. One trial will convince the most skeptical of its superlatives.

This soap is manufactured in Palmer, (Depot village) and is for sale by the box at the Factory, and at retail in most of the Stores in this vicinity, and is known as the "Kaolean Soap," or "McCord's Family Soap." Made by W. McCORD & CO., Palmer, Mass. Factory near the Church. Certificate.

I have examined McCord's Kaolean Soap practically, and am well acquainted with the properties of the ingredients used in its manufacture, and do not hesitate to pronounce it superior for washing to any other soap now in use. It contains nothing that will injure the most delicate fabric.

SAMUEL TRUESDELL, Chemist, 5th St. It does not chafe or irritate the skin, and is used by the box at the Factory, and at retail in most of the Stores in this vicinity, and is known as the "Kaolean Soap," or "McCord's Family Soap." Made by W. McCORD & CO., Palmer, Mass. Factory near the Church. Certificate.

Person wishing to purchase the right to manufacture the above soap, should address S. H. Hall, Palmer, Mass., who is fully authorized to make sales of territory and execute all needful papers.

Palmer, June 4. W. McCORD, Patentee. 7:11

Try it! Try it!!
[It is said that "McCord's Kaolean Soap," is the best soap in the market.] Try it, ladies, and urge for yourselves. It is sold by A. C. Billing and C. C. Shaw, of this village, and by the box at the Manufactory, near the Congregational Church.

Also, for sale a superior article of soft soap, the gallon or barrel. KACLEAN SOAP CO. 14:11
Palmer, July 23, 1853.

Carriage Repairing!
A short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South of the railroad Bridge.

GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 28 1852. 6:11

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.
DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years, with great success. He has often been urged by his friends and those who have tried it, and know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of all kinds, Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases. The virtues of this Herb were first made known to Dr. KELLEY by an Indian, while attending a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint. The effect was marvellous—curing the man in a few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a cure. Hundreds are taking this medicine, after trying in vain other remedies, and say that the herb is never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it. If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it. Three to six bottles will cure Sals Rheum. One or two bottles will cure Pimples on the Face. Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions and Scald Head. One to 3 bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth. Two to five bottles will cure Rheumatism. Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores and Ulcers. One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch. One to three bottles will cure Canker in the mouth and bowels.

For Liver Complaints and Jaundice. Its effects are new and wonderful, removing obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, relieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the stomach, and removing low spirits and despondency, which is the result of this disagreeable and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA. A fair trial will convince you that there is nothing like it.

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For Kidney Difficulties. It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young man was sick so much with Asthma that he had to leave college; three bottles cured him, and he has now resumed his studies. One lady in Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles. Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Malarial diseases, Taints in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use, as indications favorable. It is purely vegetable, and its compound and proportions are such, that the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle. PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE, Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used in connection with the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier will much facilitate a cure. PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

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DR. ORDWAY'S Pain Destroyer.
This preparation is composed of a great variety of extracts, Gums, Essential Oils, most of which have not heretofore been united and compounded into their present form. It will cure all kinds of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Convulsions, Faintings, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels, Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety of other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an external remedy. It will be found to contain nearly double the strength of any similar article, and possesses properties heretofore unknown. No family should be without it for a single day. PRICE 25, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full Directions for the above medicines, on the Bottle. Orders should be accompanied with full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, Lawrence, Mass., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook—Monson, Timothy Packard, Stamford Springs, L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton; Stafford, C. H. Groat & G. H. Pinney; Staffordville, E. G. Hyde; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Thorndike, Wm. N. Packard; Three Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R. R. Wright.

J. PARKER & CO., (SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TOMLINSON) DEALERS IN—

Foreign and American Marble, MANUFACTURERS of Marble, Granite and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Marble Head Stones and Furniture Tops of Superior quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast Iron Fence for Cemetery Lots—opposite North Church, Main st.; also at Tomlinson's old Stand, corner 5th St. and Wm. st. 44:11
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE.
Applications for insurance in the HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD, APPLETON OFFICE, OF BOSTON, AND—

ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford, ALSO FOR THE—

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield, will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity.

Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing!
A short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South of the railroad Bridge.

GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 28 1852. 6:11

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J. Tappan

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

50 a Year, or
A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.
PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1854.
[\$1.25 in Advance.]
NUMBER 21.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 60 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.
All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.
Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.
Rates of Advertising.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1; One square after 2 weeks 20 cents. One square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. One-half square 6 months \$1.50—1 year \$2.50. One square 12 months \$5—1 year \$8.50. Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance inside after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33.3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.
Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.
Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 or annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33.3 per cent.
Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge, but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, funeral appointments &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.
From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.
The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.
The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING.
Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.
Agents for the Journal.
The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:
Three Rivers, A. Shawmut, Thordike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondville, N. D. Wright, Belchertown, H. A. Longley, Collins Depot, W. Collins, F. Packard, W. Converse, Monson, North Falmouth, W. Converse, Monson, North Falmouth, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Nating, Stafford, Hollow, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Col. Morgan's Rifemen.
A Revolutionary Sketch.
The outposts of the two armies were very near to each other, when the American commander, desirous of obtaining particular information respecting the position of his adversary, summoned the famed leader of the Rifemen, Col. Daniel Morgan, to head-quarters.
It was night, and the chief was alone. After his usual polite, yet reserved and dignified salutation, Washington remarked:
"I have sent for you, Col. Morgan, to entrust to your courage and sagacity, a small, but important enterprise. I wish you to reconnoitre the enemy's line, with a view to your ascertaining correctly, the position of their newly constructed redoubts; also the encampments of the British troops that have lately arrived, and those of their Hessian auxiliaries. Select, sir, an officer, non-commissioned officer, and about twenty picked men, and under cover of the night, proceed, but with all caution, get as near as you can, and by day-dawn retire and make your report at headquarters. But, mark me, Col. Morgan, mark me well; upon no account are you to bring on any skirmish with the enemy. If discovered, make a speedy retreat—let nothing induce you to fire a single shot. I repeat, sir, that no force of circumstances will excuse the discharge of a single rifle on your part, and for the extreme preciseness of these orders, permit me to say, I have my reasons." Filling two glasses of wine, the General continued: "And now, Colonel Morgan, we will drink a good night, and success to your enterprise!"
Col. Morgan quaffed the wine, smacked his lips, assured his Excellency that his orders should be punctually obeyed, and left the tent of Commander-in-Chief, who, charmed at being chosen as the executive officer of a daring enterprise, the leader of the woodsmen repaired to his quarters, and calling for Gabriel Long, his favorite captive, ordered him to detail a trusty sergeant and twenty prime fellows, who, being mustered and ordered to lay on their arms, ready at a moment's warning, Morgan and Long stretched their manly forms before the watch-fire, to wait the going down of the moon, the signal for departure.
A little after midnight, and while the rays of the setting moon still faintly glimmered in the western horizon, "Up, sergeant," cried Long, "sit up your men," and twenty athletic figures were on their feet in a moment. "Indian file, march," and away they all sprung, with the quick yet light and stealthy step of the woodsmen. They reached the enemy's line, crawled up so close to the pickets of the Hessians as to inhale the odor of their pipes; discovered by the newly turned earth the position of their redoubts, and by the numerous tents that dotted the field for "many a round around," and showed dimly, amid the light haze, the encampment of the British and German reinforcements, and, in short, performed their perilous duty without the slightest discovery, and, pleased with themselves and the success of their enterprise, prepared to retire, just as the chattering from a neighboring farmhouse was bidding salutation to the moon.
The adventurous party reached a small eminence at some distance from the British camp, and commanding an extensive prospect over the adjacent country. Here Morgan halted to give his men a little rest, before taking up his line of march for the American outposts. Scarcely had they thrown themselves upon the grass when they perceived issuing from the enemy's advanced pickets, a body of horse, commanded by an officer, and proceeding along the road that led directly by the spot where the riflemen had halted. No spot could be better chosen for an ambuscade; for there were rocks and ravines, and also scrubby oaks, that grew thickly on the eminence by which the road we have just mentioned, passed, at not exceeding a hundred yards.
"Down, boys, down!" cried Morgan, as the horse approached; nor did the clashing of the Black Roderick disappear more promptly amid their native heather than did Morgan's woodsmen in the present instance, each to his tree or rock. "Lie close there, my lads, till we see what those fellows are about."
Meantime the horsemen had gained the height, and the officer, dropping the reins on his charger's neck, with a spy-glass reconnoitred the American lines. The troops closed up their files, and were either caressing the noble animals they rode, adjusting their equipments, or gazing upon the surrounding scenery, now fast brightening in the beams of a rising sun.
Morgan looked at Long, and Long, at his superior, while the riflemen, with panting chests and sparkling eyes, were only waiting some signal from their officers "to let the ruin fly."

At length, the martial ardor of Morgan overcame his prudence and sense of military subordination. Forgetful of consequences, reckless of everything but his enemy, now within his grasp, he waved his hand, and loud and sharp rang the report of their rifles amid the surrounding echoes. At point blank distance, the certain and deadly aim of the hunting shirts of the Revolutionary army is too well known to history to need remark at this time of day. In the instance we have recorded, the effect of the fire of the riflemen was tremendous. Of the horsemen, some had fallen to rise no more, while their liberated chargers rushed wildly over the adjoining plain; others, wounded, but entangled with their stirrups, were dragged by the infuriated animals expiringly along; while the very few who were unscathed, spurred hard to regain the shelter of the British lines.
While the smoke yet canopied the scene of slaughter, and the picturesque forms of the woodsmen appeared among the foliage, as they were reloading their pieces, the colossal figure of Morgan stood apart. He seemed the very genius of war, and gloomily he contemplated the havoc his order had made. He spoke not, he moved not, but looked as one absorbed in the intensity of thought. The martial shout with which he was wont to cheer his comrades in the hour of combat was hushed; the shell from which he had blown full many a note of battle and of triumph, hung by his side; no order was given to spoil the slain;—their arms and equipments, for which there was always a bounty from Congress, the shirts, of which there was such a need, at the sorest period of our country's privation, all, all were abandoned, as with an abstracted air, and a voice struggling for utterance, Morgan, suddenly turning to his captain, exclaimed:
"Long! to the camp—to the camp!"
The favorite captain obeyed; the riflemen, with trailed arms, fell in file, and Long and his party soon disappeared, but not before the hardy fellows had changed opinions on the strange termination of the late affair. And they agreed, namely, that their colonel was tricked; (conjectured) for, assuredly, after such a fire as they had given the enemy, such an emptying of saddles and scattering of the troops, he would not have ordered his

low, who, being mustered and ordered to lay on their arms, ready at a moment's warning, Morgan and Long stretched their manly forms before the watch-fire, to wait the going down of the moon, the signal for departure.
A little after midnight, and while the rays of the setting moon still faintly glimmered in the western horizon, "Up, sergeant," cried Long, "sit up your men," and twenty athletic figures were on their feet in a moment. "Indian file, march," and away they all sprung, with the quick yet light and stealthy step of the woodsmen. They reached the enemy's line, crawled up so close to the pickets of the Hessians as to inhale the odor of their pipes; discovered by the newly turned earth the position of their redoubts, and by the numerous tents that dotted the field for "many a round around," and showed dimly, amid the light haze, the encampment of the British and German reinforcements, and, in short, performed their perilous duty without the slightest discovery, and, pleased with themselves and the success of their enterprise, prepared to retire, just as the chattering from a neighboring farmhouse was bidding salutation to the moon.
The adventurous party reached a small eminence at some distance from the British camp, and commanding an extensive prospect over the adjacent country. Here Morgan halted to give his men a little rest, before taking up his line of march for the American outposts. Scarcely had they thrown themselves upon the grass when they perceived issuing from the enemy's advanced pickets, a body of horse, commanded by an officer, and proceeding along the road that led directly by the spot where the riflemen had halted. No spot could be better chosen for an ambuscade; for there were rocks and ravines, and also scrubby oaks, that grew thickly on the eminence by which the road we have just mentioned, passed, at not exceeding a hundred yards.
"Down, boys, down!" cried Morgan, as the horse approached; nor did the clashing of the Black Roderick disappear more promptly amid their native heather than did Morgan's woodsmen in the present instance, each to his tree or rock. "Lie close there, my lads, till we see what those fellows are about."
Meantime the horsemen had gained the height, and the officer, dropping the reins on his charger's neck, with a spy-glass reconnoitred the American lines. The troops closed up their files, and were either caressing the noble animals they rode, adjusting their equipments, or gazing upon the surrounding scenery, now fast brightening in the beams of a rising sun.
Morgan looked at Long, and Long, at his superior, while the riflemen, with panting chests and sparkling eyes, were only waiting some signal from their officers "to let the ruin fly."

At length, the martial ardor of Morgan overcame his prudence and sense of military subordination. Forgetful of consequences, reckless of everything but his enemy, now within his grasp, he waved his hand, and loud and sharp rang the report of their rifles amid the surrounding echoes. At point blank distance, the certain and deadly aim of the hunting shirts of the Revolutionary army is too well known to history to need remark at this time of day. In the instance we have recorded, the effect of the fire of the riflemen was tremendous. Of the horsemen, some had fallen to rise no more, while their liberated chargers rushed wildly over the adjoining plain; others, wounded, but entangled with their stirrups, were dragged by the infuriated animals expiringly along; while the very few who were unscathed, spurred hard to regain the shelter of the British lines.
While the smoke yet canopied the scene of slaughter, and the picturesque forms of the woodsmen appeared among the foliage, as they were reloading their pieces, the colossal figure of Morgan stood apart. He seemed the very genius of war, and gloomily he contemplated the havoc his order had made. He spoke not, he moved not, but looked as one absorbed in the intensity of thought. The martial shout with which he was wont to cheer his comrades in the hour of combat was hushed; the shell from which he had blown full many a note of battle and of triumph, hung by his side; no order was given to spoil the slain;—their arms and equipments, for which there was always a bounty from Congress, the shirts, of which there was such a need, at the sorest period of our country's privation, all, all were abandoned, as with an abstracted air, and a voice struggling for utterance, Morgan, suddenly turning to his captain, exclaimed:
"Long! to the camp—to the camp!"
The favorite captain obeyed; the riflemen, with trailed arms, fell in file, and Long and his party soon disappeared, but not before the hardy fellows had changed opinions on the strange termination of the late affair. And they agreed, namely, that their colonel was tricked; (conjectured) for, assuredly, after such a fire as they had given the enemy, such an emptying of saddles and scattering of the troops, he would not have ordered his

Hamilton, the favorite aid of the Commander-in-chief, entered the marquee.
"Be seated," said Morgan; "I know your errand, so be short, my dear fellow, and put me out of my misery at once."
I know that I am arrested—is a matter of course. Well, there is my sword;—but surely his Excellency honors me, indeed, in these last moments of my military existence, when he sends for my sword by his favorite aid, and my most esteemed friend. Ah! my dear Hamilton, if you know what I have suffered since the accursed horse came out to tempt me to my ruin."
Hamilton, about whose strikingly intelligent countenance there always lurked a playful smile, now observed:
"Col. Morgan, his Excellency has ordered me to—"
"I know it," interrupted Morgan, "to bid me prepare for trial; but, pschaw, why a trial? Guilty, sir, guilty, past all doubt. But then," recollecting himself, "perhaps my services might plead—nonsense—against the disobedience of a positive order—no, no; it's all over with me, Hamilton; there is an end to your old friend, Col. Morgan."
The agonized spirit of the hero then mounted to a pitch of enthusiasm, as he exclaimed:
"But my country will remember my services, and the British and Hessians will remember me; for, though I may be far away, my brave comrades will do their duty, and Morgan's Rifemen will be, as they always have been—a terror to the enemy."
The noble, generous-souled Hamilton, could no longer bear to witness the struggles of the brave unfortunate; he called out—
"Hear me, my dear Colonel; only promise to hear me for one moment, and I will tell you all."
"Go on, sir," said Morgan, despairingly, "go on, go on."
"Then," continued the aid-de-camp, "you must know that the commanders of regiments dine with his Excellency to-day."
"What of that?" again interrupted Morgan; "what has that to do with me, a prisoner and—"
"No, no," exclaimed Hamilton; "no prisoner—a once-offending but now forgiven soldier; my orders are to invite you to dine with his Excellency to-day, at three o'clock precisely. Yes, my brave and good friend; you still are, and likely long to be, the valued and famed commander of the regiment."
Morgan sprang from his camp-bed, upon which he was sitting, and seizing the hand of the great little man in his giant grasp, wrung and wrung it, till the aid-de-camp literally struggled to get free; then exclaimed:—"Am I in my senses? But I know you, Hamilton—you are too noble a fellow to sport with the feelings of an old brother soldier."
Hamilton assured his friend that all was true, and gaily kissing his hand as he mounted his horse, bidding the now delighted Colonel to remember three o'clock, and be careful not to disobey a second time, galloped to head-quarters.
Morgan entered the pavilion of the Commander-in-chief, as it was filling with officers, all of whom, after paying their respects to the General, fled off to give a cordial squeeze of the hand to the commander of the rifle regiment, and to whisper in his ear words of congratulation.
The cloth removed, Washington bid his guests fill their glasses, and gave his only, his unwavering toast of the evening of his "time honored" life amid the shades of Mount Vernon—"All our Friends."
Then, with his usual old-fashioned politeness, he drank to each guest by name. When he came to "Col. Morgan, your good health, sir," a thrill ran through the manly frame of the gratified and again favorite soldier, while every eye in the pavilion was turned on him. At an early hour the company broke up, and Morgan had a perfect escort of officers accompanying him to his quarters, all anxious to congratulate him upon his happy restoration to rank and favor, and all pleased to assure him of their esteem for his person and services.
COLUMBUS AND LUTHER.—Twenty years only intervened between the discovery of America and the first preaching of Luther. The Christian scholar may be pardoned, if he lingers for a moment upon the analogy which subsists between these remarkable events. Columbus, pursuing his perilous course across the Atlantic, and led forward by the single star of lofty and inspiring hope, may be regarded as no unfit emblem of that adventurous reformer, who embarked on a stormier sea than ever rocked the intrepid sailor. How mighty the enterprises of both! How insignificant the result! A land of beauty opened its flowery valleys to the navigator; but a richer land of promise blossomed before the eyes of the reformer.
A WIFE'S ADMONITION.—Husband having entered the room slyly, and mistaking the person, embraced the wife of his bosom from behind. "Beg your pardon, my dear," but I thought it was Anne!"

The Beginning of Mormonism.
Twenty-eight years ago, Joe Smith, the founder of this sect, and Harris his first convert, applied to the senior editor of the Albany Evening Journal, then residing in Rochester, to print his "Book of Mormon," then just translated from the "Golden Bible," which Joe had found in the cleft of a rock to which he had been guided by a vision. The editor attempted to read the first chapter, but it seemed so unintelligible jargon that it was thrown aside. Joe was a tavern idler in the village of Palmyra. Harris, who offered to pay for the printing, was a substantial farmer. Disgusted with what he considered a "weak invention" of an impostor, and not caring to strip Harris of his hard earnings, the proposition was declined by the editor of the Journal. The manuscript was then taken to another printing office across the street, from whence, in due time, the original "Mormon Bible" made its advent.
"Tall trees from little acorns grow."
But who would have anticipated from such a hahh, sh-flow, senseless imposition, such world-wide consequences? To remember and contrast Joe Smith, with his lower-lod, pretending to read from a miraculous slate-stone placed in his hat, with the Mormonism of the present day, awakens thoughts like paint and mortifying. There is no limit, even in this most enlightened of all the ages of knowledge, to the influence of imposture and credulity. It knaves, or even tools, invent creeds, nothing is too monstrous for belief. Nor does the fact—a fact not denied or disguised—that all the Mormon leaders are rascals as well as impostors, either open the eyes of their dupes or arrest the progress of delusion.
Wives and Carpets.
In the selections of a carpet, you should always prefer one with small figures because the two webs of which the fabrics consist are always more closely interwoven than in carpeting where large figures are wrought.
There is a great deal of true philosophy in this that will apply to matters widely different from the selection of carpets.
A man commits a sad mistake when he selects a wife that cuts too large a figure on the green carpet of life—in other words, make too much display, the attractions fade out—the web of life becomes worn and weak, and all the gay figures that seemed so charming at first disappear like summer flowers in autumn. Many a man has made flimsy linsley woolsey of himself, by striving to weave too large a figure, and finds himself worn out, used up, and like an old carpet hanging on the fence, before he has lived out half his allotted days of usefulness. Many a man wears out like a carpet that is never swept by the dust of indulgence. Like that same carpet he needs shaking or whipping—needs activity; something to think of—something to do.
Look out, then, for the large figures, and there are those now stowed away in the garret of the world, awaiting the final consignment to the cellar, who, had they perceived this bit of carpet philosophy, would to-day be bright and as bright as Brussels fresh from the loom. And everybody exclaiming, "It is wonderful how well they do."

An Extraordinary Gift.
For some time past there has been a boy in our city who is gifted with almost incredible powers of calculation in numbers. We do not know how or where he is lodged or fed, yet we see him almost daily walking the streets, and at short intervals we discover his posters at the principal public places, telling in his own way of his wonderful powers, and asking the assistance of the charitable. His cards are usually done up in alternate lines of red and blue ink, all the letters being in capitals.
During the days of the late mobs, two of his cards at the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, seemed to attract considerable attention, which, perhaps, was more the result of the excited state of the public mind, and its consequent appetite for novelty, than the strangeness of the boy's placards. At any rate, we give place to the boy's advertisements, just as we copied them from the posters:
"I have a great gift in knowing all sums mentally by my head. If any man will tell me what year and month he was born in, it is like a voice strikes my head to tell him what day in that he was born in. That is the only way that I can make myself acquainted with any person. Now the place for me to meet me at, is the Court House, from 9 o'clock to 11 o'clock A. M., and from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. 25 cents."
MEREDITH HOLLAND.
Another of his cards reads as follows:
"Now take notice, that I will give a true answer in any sum mentally by my head. I wish for the public to patronise me. I have had forty day's schooling. I cannot write a running hand I was born with this natural gift of knowing what the amount of any sum was mentally by my head. I was born in Monroe County, Ky. I am not 19 years old, quite. I do not improve any at all in this gift. For I could tell as much in numbers when I was three years of age as I can now. I cannot explain it either. I have hundreds of men tested it, indeed. I never saw any man that was a christian that they would always give something to help me along. Now here is another subject on wickedness. No man can spell his first name without the use of letters, but I can spell without these five letters. All wicked, hard-hearted men have to make use of more or less of those five letters. It is of hardness of heart causes all this to be. This will satisfy all who hears answers in knowing the result of sums mentally in my head. Twenty-five cents is nothing to let me have, for I have an extraordinary gift."
The boy, Meredith Holland, has rather a simple look—is slovenly in appearance, and when engaged in any of his mental calculations, "mentally, in his head," he stops up both his ears with his thumbs, looks to the ground a moment, and then announces the result. He is rather a singular specimen. (St. Louis Democrat.)
A MAN BEFORE ADAM.—A conglomerate work, to use a geological phrase, has lately been published in Philadelphia, entitled, "The Types of Mankind," made up of contributions from the late Dr. Morton, Agassiz, Usher, Nort and Giddons. This work is destined to create something of a commotion in the religious world. The idea of the unity of the race of man is totally discarded by the authors, one and all. Dr. Usher makes the astounding statement in this work, that a human fossil had been found in New Orleans, in the course of some excavations in that city, to which a pre-Adamite age is attributed. According to his authority, the skeleton of a man, of the conformation of our native Indians, was discovered at a depth of sixteen feet, lying below a succession of four fossil cypress forests, to each of which the age of 14,000 years is given. Agassiz is said to have accepted this as a fact, and based upon it his assertion, that man existed upon the earth at least 150,000 years ago. The theologian must either disprove this statement, or be compelled to admit a new exegesis of Holy Writ.—N. Y. Evening Post.
BATS.—Bats of India are called flying foxes, and measure six feet from tip to tip. Bats have two pectoral teeth, and a thumb separated from the fingers. They fly, but have neither feathers nor web; they are covered with hair, and have teeth. They breed living young, and suckle with teats. Their wings are the drapery of their bodies, except when they stretch them to fly. They fly in the dark, and seem to avoid objects by a sixth sense, independent of sight or hearing.
RATS.—Rats follow man, and in most cities are incredibly numerous. Those of London are calculated at millions, and some, in the common sewers, are double the usual size. They move in troops from farm to farm.
HENRY WARD BEECHER. It is said, now openly advocates the dissolution of the Union.
EYES.—A boy was told: "Save his head, his heart, and his hand educated."

POETRY.

A Modern Serenade.

Come to the casement, my fair;
Come to the window, my dove!
The night is remarkably airy,
And very propitious to love;
Fling round your shoulders a shawl,
For fear of the dew and the damp,
While we walk in your father's old hall,
By the light of your eyes—and a lamp!

Above—all is brightness and bloom;
Below—all is perfume and light;
There is not a shadow of gloom,
To mar your soft beauty to-night;
Stars in their splendor are shining,
O'er mountain, tree, tower, and rill;
The moonlight is gently declining,
In grandeur behind the far hill.

I've dwelt 'mid the beauties of Spain,
And sighed 'neath the bloom of their bow-
ers;
With the sky for a shelter have lain,
And stole the soft breath of their flowers!
I've roved o'er the cities of France;
I've studied Italian at Rome;
I've laughed at their eyes' brightest glance
From the fairest of women at home.

What was glory and brightness to me?
What was beauty, when you were not by?
The flower, the blossom, the bee,
Were naught to the breath of your sigh!
Visions of beauty! ye throng
O'er my spirit in forms of delight!
I have written you many a song,
I have played to you many a night!

I have fought for you many a duel;
I once wore my arm in a sling;
I'm sure that you cannot be cruel,
When you think of myself and my ring!
O, come to the window, my dove,
Or, if you won't, come to the door,
And I'll sing you a lay out of Byron—
Or, would you prefer it, from Moore?

The moon, like a crescent of gold,
Is shining o'er me mountain and flower,
And I am exceedingly cold,
With waiting bed part of an hour!
Slumber lie soft on this eye!
In thy dream, woe! thou think of my suit?
And light be the sound of thy sigh,
While I play thee a tune on my flute.

But come to the window, my fair,
Come to the casement, my dove!
The night is remarkably airy,
And very propitious to love;
Put on your bonnet and shawl,
For fear of the dew and the damp;
And we'll walk in your father's old hall,
By the light of your eyes—and a lamp!

NEW INVENTION.—An inventor in Logans-
port, Ind., has patented a contrivance for
catching tape worms in the human stomach.
He has made a small trap, on which a bait
is secured, and after fasting for some time,
the patient swallows the trap and bait, the
latter being snatched at by the worm, which
gets its head into the trap, and is at once
drawn to the surface. Yankee ingenuity is
always at work.

A KISS FROM THE PERITANE.—In 1650, a
trial took place in Connecticut under the
section of the Blue Laws prohibiting kissing. The
offenders were Sarah Tuttle and Jacob Newell.
It appears that Sarah dropped her gloves and
Jacob found them. When Sarah asked for
them Jacob demanded a kiss for his pay, and as
the demand did not seem to Sarah extravagant,
she adjusted it forthwith. The facts were clearly
proved, and the parties were each fined twenty
shillings.

Pain and pleasure, good and evil
come to us from unexpected sources. It is
not there, where we have gathered up our
brightest hopes, that the dawn of happiness
breaks. It is not there, where we have glanced
our eye with affright, that we find the
deadliest gloom. *What should this teach us?*
To bow to the great and only Source of light
and life humbly, and with confident resig-
nation.

PAROCITY.—Speaking of smart young
ones, Newburyport can just take them all—
At an infant school, last week, the services
opened as follows:

Teacher.—Now children, you must all be
good and not tell wrong stories, for God al-
ways punishes those who tell lies.

Scholar.—[Three years]—Oo. Mith Plum-
mer! what a lie that I told the biggest
lie 'tother day, and Don't never touched me!

Politeness, that cement of friendship
and another of enmities, is nowhere so much re-
quired and so frequently outraged as in family
circles; in near and dear connections it is con-
tinually abandoned, and the result is, that all the
illusions of life are destroyed, and with them,
much of its happiness.

This is the ton of the French nation: If
they lose a battle, an epigram consoles them; if
they are loaded with a new impost, a ballad in-
demnifies them. They are enriched with a
song, and the most simple and native style is al-
ways seasoned with something sarcastic and
biting.

WASTING CHANGE.—Rest is a very fine
medicine. It beats saraparilla. Let your
stomachs rest, ye dyspeptics. Let your
brains rest, ye wearied and worried men of
business. Rest your limbs, children of toil.
You can't? Cut off all superfluities of ap-
petite and fashion, and see if you can't.

A man who has no enemies is seldom
good for anything. He is made of that ma-
terial which is so easily worked, that every
one tries a hand in it. A sterling character
—one who speaks for himself, and speaks
what he thinks—is always sure to have ene-
mies.

"Aunt," inquired a medical prodigy of
fifteen, fresh from a lecture on surgery, what
do you think is the most difficult operation
in surgery?
"Don't know, Charley—what?"
"Taking the jaw off a woman," answered
the hopeful youth.

Summer costumes are simple in Egypt—
They consist of a straw hat, a small shirt, col-
lar, and a tooth pick.

LEGISLATIVE WIT.—"I believe," said a
very tall representative from a country town,
"that I am one of the tallest members of the
House."
"Yes," added a fellow representative, "and
one of the silliest, also."

This unexpected confirmation occasioned a
roar of laughter, in which the first gentle-
man heartily joined.

Syrup.—It has been ascertained that a solu-
tion of sugar prepared by dissolving two parts
of double refined sugar in one of water, and
boiling a little, affords a syrup of the right de-
gree of strength, and which neither ferments nor
crystallizes.

AN DAY PUPPING.—Butter slices of bread,
place a layer of apple in the bottom of the dish
alternate bread and apple, and spice: bake fif-
teen minutes. Serve up with syrup.

A chaplain England when mentioned to be
hanged made his best bow to the judge and said,
"Thank your worship kindly. I had intended
to hang myself, but your worship has saved me
the expense of buying a rope."

"Pooh, pooh," said a wife to her ex-
piring husband, as he strove to utter a parting
word, "don't stop to talk, but go on with
your dying."

Diogenes being asked the biting of which
beast was the most dangerous, answered, "If
you mean wild beasts, 'tis the slanderers; if
tame ones, the flatterers."

An man can go along without advertising,
and so can a wagon without greasing, but it goes
hard.

Education is a young man's capital—
every hour spent in study is working for high
wages.

Livery Stable.
The subscriber having purchased the LIV-
ERY STABLE of Mr. J. V.

Palmer, April 15th, 1854.

Parties of Pleasure will be furnished with Om-
nibuses and faithful drivers, at short notice.
By furnishing good horses and carriages, and
by a system of fair dealing, he hopes to give sat-
isfaction to the public. Try him and see.

Travelers wishing to be carried from the cars
will find good teams always in readiness at his
Stable.

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STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES AND FANCY GOODS, In great variety, for sale by

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THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly
replenished with New Goods, from the
New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing
Houses, and from all the principal American
manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment
may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers;
White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes;
Paper Mache, Rosinwood, Mahogany & Leather
Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.;
Cloth, Leather and Paper Mache Portfolios,
From 25¢ to \$5.00 each;

All styles of Card Cases and Parts Monnaies;
Wallets and Pocket Books;
Steel, Silk and Kid Purse; Bankers' Cases;
Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes;
Parina's Unrivalled Cologne;

Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes,
Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets;
Velvet, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys;
Pearl & Ivory Tablets;

Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls;
Games too numerous to mention;
Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns;
Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Leather Brushes,
Gentlemen's Dressing Cases;

Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs;
Ladies' Companions, Spool Cases;
All kinds Rubber Balls; Yacht Lights;
Harmonicon, Pickwick, Sand Toys, Tea Balls
Opera Glasses, Telescopes & Travelling Glasses;
Thermometers and Barometers;

Tooth Powder, Hair Oil, Toilet & Shaving Soap,
Cheerless, Dimples, Back Grooming Boards,
Chessboards; Dice; Checkers;
Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 31¢ to 62¢ each;
Pencils, Scissors and Shears;

A splendid assortment of
Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases;
Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills;
Letter Stays or Stamps, all styles;
The best of Wax, warranted to burn free;
Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box;
Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes;

Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates;
A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards;
Stationery Articles in general;
Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks;
Wedding Stationery and "Fines," best qualities;
Patent Blot Pads; Diaries;

Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c.
Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c.
Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink;
Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers;
Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers;
Newspaper Files and Wires;

Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Ink;
Black, Blue, Red & Violet Ink;
Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found
in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere
in New England, besides other articles too num-
erous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They
will be sold at the lowest prices, either at whole-
sale or retail. Particular attention given to
the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE
STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD
and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed
as heretofore. Large additions of New
TYPE and MACHINERY are being made
this year, to the already most extensive
Printing Establishment of

ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST.
Hartford, May, 1853.

Time is Money.
THUS said Doct. Franklin, and it is as true
now as ever that, "He who saves time
saves money."

Money and time are both saved in the use of
the KAOLEAN SOAP, an article heretofore
but little known in this vicinity, but nevertheless
an article which is working its way into every
community, and when once known, is used in
preference to almost any other soap, and is re-
commended to the public as having among oth-
ers, the following superlatives over most soap.
1st. It requires no more than half the quantity to
do the same work.

2d. It saves nearly half the time and labor in
washing.

3d. It costs no more than the best family
soap.

4th. Nothing enters into its composition that
will injure the most delicate fabric.

5th. It does not chap or injure the hands like
many soaps, but on the contrary is softening and
healing and will cure cracked or chapped hands.
One trial will convince the most skeptical of its
superiority.

This soap is manufactured in Palmer, (Depot
village) and is for sale by the box at the Factory,
and at retail in most of the Stores in this vic-
inity, and is known as the "Kaolean Soap," or
"McCord's Family Soap." Made by
W. McCORD & CO.,
Palmer, Mass.

Factory near the Church.
Certificate.
I have examined McCord's Kaolean Soap
practically, and am well acquainted with the
properties of the ingredients used in its manu-
facture, and do not hesitate to pronounce it
superior for washing to any other soap now in
use. It contains nothing that will injure the
most delicate fabric.

SAMUEL TRUESDELL, Chemist,
New York City.
Person wishing to purchase the right to man-
ufacture the above soap, should address S. H.
Hall, Palmer, Mass., who is fully authorized to
make sales of territory and execute all needful
papers.

W. McCORD, Patentee.
Palmer, June 4.

Try it! Try it!
It is said that "McCord's Kaolean Soap is the
best soap in the market." Try it, ladies, and
judge for yourselves. It is sold by A. C. Bil-
lings and C. C. Shaw, of this village, and also
by the box at the Manufacture, near the Con-
gregational Church.

Also, for sale a superior article of soft Soap,
by the gallon or barrel.
KACLEAN SOAP CO.
Palmer, July 22, 1853.

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, —AND— Blood Purifier.

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood
Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years
with great success. He has often been urged
by his friends and those who have tried it, and
know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of
all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered
in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes
it the most wonderful remedy for

**Humors, of all kinds,
Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.**
The virtues of this Herb were first made
known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attend-
ing a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the
California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint—
The effect was miraculous—curing the man in a
few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattles-
nake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a
cure. Hundreds are taking this medicine, after
trying in vain other remedies, and say that the
half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it
in a few days. If you have Scrophulous 7 bottles will cure it.
There are 6 bottles will cure Salt Rheum.
One or 2 bottles will cure Pimples on the Face.
Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions
and Scald Head.

One to 3 bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth.
One to 3 bottles will cleanse the system of Biles.
Two to five bottles will cure Rheumatism.
Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores
and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch.
One to three bottles will cure Canker in the
mouth and bowels.

For Liver Complaints and Jaundice.
Its effects are new and wonderful, removing
obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores
of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, re-
lieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the
stomach; and removing low spirits and despond-
ency, which is the result of this disagreeable
and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A fair trial will convince you that there is
nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors,
It is the surest remedy ever offered. One wid-
ow lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with
cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she
is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS.
One gentleman says that it was the only medi-
cine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties,
It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young
man was sick so much with Asthma that he had
to leave college; three bottles cured him, and
he has now resumed his studies. One lady in
Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL
SICK HEADACHE by the use of two bottles.

Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his
eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the
Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills
and Fever, Mucous diseases, Taints in the
System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where
the system is much deranged it will cause dis-
agreeable feelings at first, but continue its use, as
indications favorable. It is purely vegetable
and its compound and proportions are such that,
the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle.
PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE,
Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used
in connection with the Humor Discovery and
Blood Purifier will most facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Cough Destroyer.

This invaluable Cough Remedy is for the
complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influen-
za, Whooping Cough, pains in the side and
breast, hacking or tickling at the throat, spitting
blood, tightness across the Lungs and Chest and
all Lung Complaints leading to Consumption.
No medicine yet discovered has that decided
effect in curing bronchial affections as the Cough
Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and
classes, from a child six months old to the oldest
man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Pain Destroyer.

This preparation is composed of a great vari-
ety of extracts, Gums, Essential Oils, most of
which have not heretofore been united and com-
pounded into their present form. It will cure at-
tacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Con-
vulsions, Pains, Pain in the Stomach, Bow-
els, Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety
of other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an ex-
ternal remedy. It will be found to contain nearly
double the strength of any similar article, and
possesses properties heretofore unknown. No
family should be without it for a single day.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the
Bottle. Orders should be accompanied with
full directions how it should be sent.

**ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, Lawrence, Mass.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.**

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm Holbrook &
Messrs. Timothy Packard & Stafford Springs,
L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton;
Stafford, C. H. Groat & G. H. Finney; Staf-
fordville, E. G. Hyde; Belchertown, H. A.
Langley; Thorndike, Wm N. Packard; Three
Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R.
R. Wright. Jan. 25 41.

J. PARKER, & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TOMLINSON),
—DEALERS IN—

**Foreign and American Marble,
MANUFACTURERS OF Marble, Granite
and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Marble
Head Stones and Furniture. Tops of Super-
ior quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast
Iron Fence for Cemetery Lots—opposite North
Church, Main st., also at Tomlinson's old
Stand, corner South Main st. and Wm. st.
41st.**

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE.
Applications for insurance in the
**HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL
INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD,
APPLETON MUTUAL OF BOSTON,**

ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford,
—ALSO FOR THE—
**MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield,**
will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent
for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicin-
ity. Palmer, April 29th, 1854.

Carriage Repairing!
A short notice and on reasonable terms at the
Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South
side of the railroad Bridge.
GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 28 1854.

"A Splendid Remedy." DEVINE'S COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGES! The Wonder of the World! The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered! CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that
fell disease, so often brings woe to the
houses of our land, vanish as if by magic, before
the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY!
This is that which has been so long sought
for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a
certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough,
Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Co. consumption,
and will in any case where lungs sufficient are
left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise
the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in
the circulars left with the agents—and the public
may be assured we shall never publish any-
thing we do not believe entitled to the fullest con-
fidence, as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is so like a paste, it is
then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on
every part of the system and makes strength
and vigor take the place of weakness and debili-
ty, and is admitted to be the clearest, most ef-
ficient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the
afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant
or the Invalid to use.

S. D. FULLER & CO.,
3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors,
The Depot for Dr. Hibbard's Wild Cherry
Butters; Dr. Hibbard's Pills and Circassian Balm;
and a Letter from Mr. W. J. Langley of
Hartsville, Yadin Co., N. C. U. S.,
Dated Nov 1st, 1853.

READ HIS OWN WORDS.
To Prof. HOLLOWAY:
Sir—It is not my wish to become notorious,
neither is this letter written for the mere sake of
saying, but to say that your Ointment cured me
of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases
that flesh is heir to, and which was considered
by all who knew me, to be entirely beyond the
reach of medicine. For nine years I was afflicted
with one of the most painful and troublesome
—a legs that ever fell to the lot of man; and
if trying every medicine I had ever heard of,
I resigned in despair all hope of being cured;—
until a friend brought me a couple of large pots of
your Ointment, which caused the sores on my
legs to heal, and I entirely regained my health,
in my agreeable surprise and delight, and to the
astonishment of my friends.

W. J. LANGLEY.
38, Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., N. Y.

COFFINS.
The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a
good assortment of Mahogany, Black Wal-
nut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he
will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired,
and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850.

PULVERMACHER'S Hydro-Electric Voltaic Chains.

CONSTRUCTED to be worn next to the
skin, by simply being moistened with com-
mon vinegar, a constant current of uninterrupted
Electric Magnetism, is produced, which never
fails to cure the most acute pains instantly, and
permanently curing the worst nervous diseases.
The Chains will last for years, with proper
care—can be used by either grown persons or
children. Are always ready for use, and can be
sent by mail to any part of the Country. Price
of Chains, \$3 to \$5, and can be had in all the
principal cities in the United States. See pam-
phlet to be obtained gratis.

DR. WM. HOLBROOK,
only Agent for Palmer

sept 24. 1y23

IMPORTANT TO THE INVALIDS OF PALMER. PULVERMACHER'S HYDRO-ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAIN.

For the first time presented to the
people of Palmer, as the most scientific mode yet
discovered for producing instant relief from pain
and a permanent cure of the following diseases:
Rheumatism, Painful and Swollen joints,
Pain in the Back, Neuralgia of the
Face, Deafness, Blindness, Paral-
ysis, Sciatica, Palpitation of
the heart, General Debil-
ity, Female Diseases,
Dyspepsia, Indi-
gestion, Nerv-
ous Head-
ache, Ut-
erine
pains

ALL NEURALGIC DISEASES.
Long advertisements we dislike, and so do our
readers, and we only offer you as evidence that
Palmer's Electric Chains are certainly
what they are advertised to do. More will
authenticated certificates of cure, from both in-
telligent patients and Scientific Physicians, than
can be produced from any other source. They
are highly recommended by Professors Valen-
tine, Van Buren, Fort, Canochan, Sr.,
of New York. And are also in daily use in every
Hospital in that City.

Prior of Chains \$3 to \$5, and can be sent
by mail to any part of the Country. DR. WM.
HOLBROOK, is the only agent for Palmer and

J. Joppa

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

I, 50, a Year, or] A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING. [\$1.25 in Advance.]
VOLUME 5. PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1854. NUMBER 21.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 60 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

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Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, or more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33.3 per cent.

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From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in East-ern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING.
Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Ordered by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.
The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:
Three Rivers, A. Shumway, Thordike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondville, N. D. Wright, Belchertown, H. A. Longley, Collins, Depot, W. Collins, Monson, F. F. Packard, Monson, South Factory, W. Conner, Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutting, Stafford, Hollow, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Col. Morgan's Ride.
A Revolutionary Sketch.

The outposts of the two armies were very near to each other, when the American commander, desirous of obtaining particular information respecting the position of his adversary, summoned the famed leader of the Riflemen, Col. Daniel Morgan, to head-quarters.

It was night, and the chief was alone. After his usual polite, yet reserved and dignified salutation, Washington remarked:

"I have sent for you, Col. Morgan, to entrust to your courage and sagacity, a small, but important enterprise. I wish you to reconnoitre the enemy's line, with a view to your ascertaining correctly the position of their newly constructed redoubts; also the encampments of the British troops that have lately arrived, and those of their Hessian auxiliaries."

Select, sir, an officer, non-commissioned officer, and about twenty picked men, and under cover of the night, proceed, but with all caution, get as near as you can, and by day-dawn retire and make your report at headquarters. But, mark me, Col. Morgan, mark me well; upon no account are you to bring on any skirmish with the enemy. If discovered, make a speedy retreat—let nothing induce you to fire a single shot. I repeat, sir, that no force of circumstances will excuse the discharge of a single rifle on your part, and for the extreme preciseness of these orders, permit me to say, I have my reasons."

Filling two glasses of wine, the General continued: "And now, Colonel Morgan, we will drink a good night, and success to your enterprise."

Col. Morgan quaffed the wine, smacked his lips, assured his Excellency that his orders should be punctually obeyed, and left the tent of Commander-in-Chief, who, as he was about to retire, was the executive officer of a daring enterprise, the leader of the woodsman repaired to his quarters, and calling for Gabriel Long, his favorite captain, ordered him to detail a trusty sergeant and twenty, prime fel-

lows, who, being mustered and ordered to lay on their arms, ready at a moment's warning, Morgan and Long stretched their manly forms before the watch-fire, to wait the going down of the moon, the signal for departure.

A little after midnight, and while the rays of the setting moon still faintly glimmered in the western horizon, "Up sergeant," cried Long, "stir up your men," and twenty athletic figures were on their feet in a moment. "Indian file, march," and away they all sprung, with the quick yet light and stealthy step of the woodsman. They reached the enemy's line, crawled up so close to the pickets of the Hessians as to inhale the odor of their pipes; discovered by the newly turned earth the position of their redoubts, and by the numerous tents that dotted the field for "many a rood around," and showed dimly, amid the light haze, the encampment of the British and German reinforcements, and, in short, performed their perilous duty without the slightest discovery, and, pleased with themselves and the success of their enterprise, prepared to retire, just as the chancery from a neighboring farmhouse was bidding salutation to the moon.

The adventurous party reached a small eminence at some distance from the British camp, and commanding an extensive prospect over the adjacent country. Here Morgan halted to give his men a little rest, before taking up his line of march for the American outposts. Scarcely had they thrown themselves upon the grass when they perceived issuing from the enemy's advanced pickets, a body of horse, commanded by an officer, and proceeding along the road that led directly by the spot where the riflemen had halted. No spot could be better chosen for an ambuscade; for there were rocks and ravines, and also scrubby oaks, that grew thickly on the eminence by which the road we have just mentioned, passed, at not exceeding a hundred yards.

"Down, boys, down!" cried Morgan, as the horse approached; nor did the clansmen of the Black Roderick disappear more promptly amid their native heather than did Morgan's woodsmen in the present instance, each to his tree or rock. "Lie close there, my lads, till we see what those fellows are about."

Meantime the horsemen had gained the height, and the officer, dropping the rein on his charger's neck, with a spy-glass reconnoitred the American lines. The troops closed up their files, and were either caressing the noble animals they rode, adjusting their equipments, or gazing upon the surrounding scenery, now fast brightening in the beams of a rising sun.

Morgan looked at Long, and Long at his superior, while the riflemen, with panting chests and sparkling eyes, were only waiting some signal from their officers "to let the ruin fly."

At length, the martial arbor of Morgan overcame his prudence and sense of military subordination. Forgetful of consequences, reckless of everything but his enemy, now within his grasp, he waved his hand, and loud and sharp rang the report of their rifles amid the surrounding echoes. At point blank distance, the certain and deadly aim of the hunting shirts of the Revolutionary army is too well known to history to need remark at this time of day. In the instance we have recorded, the effect of the fire of the riflemen was tremendous. Of the horsemen, some had fallen to rest no more, while their liberated chargers rushed wildly over the adjoining plain; others, wounded, but entangled with their stirrups, were dragged by the infuriated animals expiringly along; while the very few who were unscathed, spurred hard to regain the shelter of the British lines.

While the smoke yet canopied the scene of slaughter, and the picturesque forms of the woodsman appeared among the foliage, as they were reloading their pieces, the colossal figure of Morgan stood apart. He seemed the very genius of war, and gloomily he contemplated the havoc his order had made. He spoke not, he moved not, but looked as one absorbed in the intensity of thought. The martial shout with which he was wont to cheer his comrades in the hour of combat was hushed; the shell from which he had blown full many a note of battle and of triumph, hung by his side; no order was given to spoil the slain;—their arms and equipments, for which there was always a bounty from Congress, the shirts, of which there was such a need, at the sorest period of our country's privation, all, all were abandoned, as, with an abstracted air, and a voice struggling for utterance, Morgan, suddenly turning to his captain, exclaimed:

"Long! to the camp—to the camp!"

The favorite captain obeyed; the riflemen, with trailed arms, fell in file, and Long and his party soon disappeared, but not before the hardy fellows had changed opinions on the strange termination of the late affair. And they agreed unanimously, that their colonel was tricked; (con-jured) for, assuredly, after such a fire as they had given the enemy, such an emptying of saddles and scattering of the troops, he would not have ordered his

poor rifle boys from the field without so much as a few shirts or a pair of stockings being divided among them.

"Yes," said a tall, lean, and swarthy-looking fellow, an Indian hunter from the frontier, as he carefully placed his moccasined feet in the foot-prints of his file-leader—"Yes, my lads, it stands to reason our colonel is tricked."

Morgan followed slowly on the trail of his men. The full force of his military guilt had rushed upon his mind, even before the report of the rifles had ceased to echo in the neighboring forests. He became more convinced of the enormity of his offence, as, with dull and measured strides, he pursued his solitary way, and thus soliloquized:

"Well, Daniel Morgan, you have done for yourself. Break, sir, to a certainty. You may go home, sir, to the plough;—your sword will be of no further use to you. Break, sir—nothing can save you—and there is the end of Col. Morgan. Fool! fool! by a single act of madness thus to destroy the earnings of so many toils, and of many a hard-fought battle. You are broken, sir, and there is an end of Col. Morgan."

To disturb his reverie, there suddenly appeared at full speed the aid-de-camp, the Mercury of the field, who, reining up, accosted the colonel with—

"I am ordered, Col. Morgan, to ascertain if the firing just now heard proceeded from your detachment?"

"It did, sir," doggedly replied Morgan. "Then, Col. Morgan," continued the aid, "I am further ordered to require of you your immediate attendance upon his Excellency, who is fast approaching."

Morgan bowed, and the aid, wheeling his charger, galloped back to join the chief.

The gleams of the morning sun shining upon the sabres of the horse-guard, announced the arrival of the dread commander—that being who inspired with a degree of awe every one who approached him. With a stern yet dignified composure, Washington addressed the military culprits.

"Can it be possible, Col. Morgan, that my aid-de-camp has informed me aright? Can it be possible, after the orders you received last evening, that the firing we have heard proceeded from your detachment? Surely, sir, my orders were so explicit as not to be easily misunderstood."

Morgan was brave, but it has been often, and justly, too, observed, that man was never born of woman who could approach the great Washington and not feel a degree of awe and veneration in his presence. Morgan quailed for a moment before the stern, yet just displeasure of his chief, till, arousing all his energies for the effort, he uncovered and replied:

"Your Excellency's orders were perfectly understood, and, agreeably to the same, I proceeded with the select party to reconnoitre the enemy's lines by night. We succeeded even beyond our expectations, and I was returning to head-quarters to make my report, when, having halted a few minutes to rest the men, we discovered a party of horse coming out from the enemy's lines. They came up immediately to the spot where we lay concealed in the brushwood. There they halted, and gathered together like a flock of partridges, affording me so tempting an opportunity of annoying my enemy, and, may it please your Excellency, flesh and blood could not refrain."

At this rough, yet frank, bold and manly explanation, a smile was observed to pass over the countenances of the General's suite. The chief alone remained unmoved, when, waving his hand, he continued:

"Col. Morgan, you will retire to your quarters, there to wait further orders."

Arriving at his quarters, Morgan threw himself upon his hard couch, and gave himself up to reflections upon the events which had so lately and rapidly succeeded each other. He was aware he had sinned against all hopes of forgiveness. Within twenty-four hours he had fallen from the command of a regiment, and being an especial favorite with his General, to be what?—A disgraced and broken soldier—condemned to retire from the scenes of glory, the darling passion of his heart—forever to abandon the fair fields of fighting men, and in obscurity to drag out the remnant of a wretched existence, neglected and forgotten, and then his rank, so hardily and so nobly won, with all his "blushing honors," acquired in the march across the frozen wilderness of the Kennebec, the storming of the Lower Town, and the gallant and glorious combat at Saratoga?

The hours dragged gloomily away, and the night came, but with it no rest for the troubled spirit of poor Morgan. The drums and files merrily moved the soldier's dawn, and the sun, arising, giving promise of a goodly day. And to many within the circuit of this widely extended camp did his genial beams give hope, and joy, and gladness, while it cheered not with a single ray the despairing leader of the woodsman.

About ten o'clock the orderly reported the arrival of an officer of the staff from head-quarters, and Lieutenant Colonel

Hamilton, the favorite aid of the Commander-in-chief, entered the marquee.

"Be seated," said Morgan; "I know your errand, so be short, my dear fellow, and put me out of my misery at once. I know that I am arrested—'tis a matter of course. Well, there is my sword;—but surely his Excellency honors me, indeed, in these late moments of my military existence, when he sends for my sword by his favorite aid, and my most esteemed friend. Ah! my dear Hamilton, if you knew what I have suffered since the accursed horse came out to tempt me to my ruin!"

Hamilton, about whose strikingly intelligent countenance there always lurked a playful smile, now observed:

"Col. Morgan, his Excellency has ordered me to—"

"I know it," interrupted Morgan, "to bid me prepare for trial; but, pshaw, why a trial? Guilty, sir, guilty, past all doubt. But then," recollecting himself, "perhaps my services might plead—nonsense—against the disobedience of a positive order—no, no; it's all over with me, Hamilton; there is an end to your old friend, Col. Morgan."

The agonized spirit of the hero then mounted to a pitch of enthusiasm, as he exclaimed:

"But my country will remember my services, and the British and Hessians will remember me; for, though I may be far away, my brave comrades will do their duty, and Morgan's Riflemen will be, as they always have been—a terror to the enemy."

The noble, the generous-souled Hamilton, could no longer bear to witness the struggles of the brave unfortunate; he called out—

"Hear me, my dear Colonel; only promise to hear me for one moment, and I will tell you all."

"Go on, sir," said Morgan, despairingly, "go on, go on."

"Then," continued the aid-de-camp, "you must know that the commanders of regiments dine with his Excellency to-day—"

"What of that?" again interrupted Morgan; "what has that to do with me, a prisoner and—"

"No, no," exclaimed Hamilton; "no prisoner—once offending, but now forgiven soldier; my orders are to invite you to dine with his Excellency to-day, at three o'clock precisely. Yes, my brave and good friend; you still are, and likely long to be, the valued and famed commander of the regiment."

Morgan sprang from his camp-bed, upon which he was sitting, and seizing the hand of the great little man in his giant grasp, wrung and wrung it, till the aid-de-camp literally struggled to get free; then exclaimed:—"Am I in my senses? But I know you, Hamilton—you are too noble a fellow to sport with the feelings of an old brother soldier."

Hamilton assured his friend that all was true, and, gaily kissing his hand as he mounted his horse, bidding the now delighted Colonel to remember three o'clock, and be careful not to disobey a second time, galloped to head-quarters.

Morgan entered the pavilion of the Commander-in-chief, as it was filling with officers, all of whom, after paying their respects to the General, fled off to give a cordial squeeze of the hand to the commander of the rifle regiment, and to whisper in his ear words of congratulation.

The cloth removed, Washington bid his guests fill their glasses, and gave his only, his unwavering toast of the evening of his "fine honored" life amid the shades of Mount Vernon—"All our Friends."

Then, with his usual old-fashioned politeness, he drank to each guest by name. When he came to "Col. Morgan, your good health, sir," a thrill ran through the manly frame of the gratified and again favorite soldier, while every eye in the pavilion was turned on him. At an early hour the company broke up, and Morgan had a perfect escort of officers accompanying him to his quarters, all anxious to congratulate him upon his happy restoration to rank and favor, and all pleased to assure him of their esteem for his person and services.

COLUMBUS AND LUTHER.—Twenty years only intervened between the discovery of America and the first preaching of Luther. The Christian scholar may be pardoned, if he lingers for a moment upon the analogy which subsists between these remarkable events. Columbus, pursuing his perilous course across the Atlantic, and led forward by the single star of lofty and inspiring hope, may be regarded as an impenetrable and adventurous reformer, who embarked on a stormier sea than ever rocked the intrepid sailor. How mighty the enterprises of both! How insignificant the result! A land of opportunity opened its flowery valleys to the navigator; but a richer land of promise blossomed before the eyes of the reformer.

AWFUL ADMISION.—Husband having entered the room slyly, and mistaking the person, embraced the wife of his bosom from behind. "I beg your pardon, my dear," he thought it was Anne!

The Beginning of Mormonism.

Twenty-eight years ago, Joe Smith, the founder of this sect, and Harris his first convert, applied to the senior editor of the Albany Evening Journal, then residing in Rochester, to print his "Book of Mormon," then just transcribed from the "Golden Bible," which Joe had found in the cleft of a rock to which he had been guided by a vision. The editor attempted to read the first chapter, but it seemed such unintelligible jargon that it was thrown aside. Joe was a tavern idler in the village of Palmyra. Harris, who offered to pay for the printing, was a substantial farmer. Disgusted with what he considered a "weak invention" of an impostor, and not caring to strip Harris of his hard earnings, the proposition was declined by the editor of the Journal. The manuscript was then taken to another printing office across the street, from whence, in due time, the original "Mormon Bible" made its advent.

"Tall trees from little acorns grow."

But who would have anticipated from such a bald, sh-shlow, senseless imposture, such world-wide consequences? To remember and contrast Joe Smith, with his loiterer-like, pretending to read from a miraculous slate-stone placed in his hat, with the Mormonism of the present day, awakens thoughts alike painful and mortifying. There is no limit, even in this most enlightened of all the ages of knowledge, to the influence of imposture and credulity. It knaves, or even tools, invent events, nothing is too monstrous for belief. Nor does the fact—a fact not denied or disguised—that all the Mormon leaders are rascals as well as impostors, either open the eyes of their dupes or arrest the progress of delusion.

Wives and Carpets.
In the selections of a carpet, you should always prefer one with small figures because the two webs of which the fabrics consist are always more closely interwoven than in carpeting where large figures are wrought—There is a great deal of true philosophy in this that will apply to matters widely different from the selection of carpets.

A man commits a sad mistake when he selects a wife that cuts too large a figure on the great carpet of life—his other virtues make too much display, the attractions fade out—the web of life becomes worn and weak, and all the gay figures that seemed so charming at first disappear like summer flowers in autumn. Many a man has made flimsy linen woolsey of himself, by striving to weave too large a figure, and finds himself worn out, used up, and like an old carpet hanging on the fence, before he has lived out half his allotted days of usefulness. Many a man wears out like a carpet that is never swept by the dust of indulgence. Like that same carpet he needs shaking or whipping—needs activity; something to think of—something to do.

Look out, then, for the large figures, and there are those now stowed away in the garret of the world, awaiting the final consignment to the cellar, who, had they practiced this life of carpet philosophy, would to-day be firm and bright as Brussels fresh from the loom. And everybody exclaiming, "It is wonderful how well they do."

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN OFFICE HOLDERS.
We learn from the New Hampshire Patriot (President Pierce's home organ) that the relative number of American and foreign born office holders, under the present administration is as follows: In the departments at Washington, 1330 American, 104 foreign; ministers and consuls, 208 American, 51 foreign; custom house officers, 1837 American, 215 foreign; coast survey 45 American; U. S. mint, 25 American, 12 foreign; light house board, inspectors and keepers, 392 American, 31 foreign; revenue marine, 65 American. Total, 3902 American, 401 foreign. These figures are taken from the Blue Book, and we presume are correct.

OL!—One of the conductors of the Flushing avenue and Williamsburgh line of Railroad cars has been peremptorily discharged for indulging in the unpardonable offence of making use of his eyes by looking at several ladies with low necked dresses who were sitting at a window in Sand-street as the car was passing by. Their modesty was shocked!—The Directors were immediately informed of the circumstance, and the poor conductor was discharged from his situation. Conductors, shut your eyes and save your bacon.

A visitor writing from Saratoga says:—"There are no ladies here—just a baby! Think of that! Not one babe, to fret and cry and squall and keep a fellow awake all night. What a brute! Wonder if he was ever a lady?"

A few days since William B. Francis swam the Mississippi, from the Iowa shore to Phelps's wharf, in Quincy, in eighteen minutes a distance of one mile and a half.

Mildew stains are very difficult to remove from linen. The most efficacious way is to rub soap on the spots, then chalk and bleach the garment in the hot sun.

An Extraordinary Gift.

For some time past there has been a boy in our city who is gifted with almost incredible powers of calculation in numbers. We do not know how or where he is lodged or fed, yet we see him almost daily walking the streets, and at short intervals we discover his posters at the principal public places, telling in his own way of his wonderful powers, and asking the assistance of the charitable. His carils are usually done up in alternate lines of red and blue ink, all the letters being in capitals.

During the days of the late mobs, two of his cards at the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets, seemed to attract considerable attention, which, perhaps, was more the result of the excited state of the public mind, and its consequent appetite for novelty, than the strangeness of the boy's advertisements, just as we copied them from the posters:

"I have a great gift in knowing all sums mentally by my head. If any man will tell me what year and month he was born in, it is like a voice strikes my head to tell him what day in that he was born in. That is the only way that I can make myself acquainted with any person. Now the place for me to meet me at, is the Court House, from 9 o'clock to 11 o'clock A. M., and from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. 25 cents."

MEREDITH HOLLAND.
Another of his cards reads as follows:

"Now take notice, that I will give a true answer in any sum mentally by my head. I wish for the public to patronise me. I have had forty day's schooling. I cannot write a running hand. I was born with this natural gift of knowing what the amount of any sum was mentally by my head. I was born in Monroe County, Ky. I am not 19 years old, quite. I do not improve any at all in this gift. For I could tell as much in numbers when I was three years of age as I can now. I cannot explain it nother. Have hundreds of men tested it, indeed. I never saw any man that was a christian that they would always give something to help me along. Now here is another subject on wickedness. No man can spell his first name without the five letters, A, B, C, D, E. I can spell seven names that can be spelled without these five letters. All wicked, hard-hearted men have to make use of more or less of those five letters. It is of hardness of heart causes all this to be. This will satisfy all who hears answers in knowing the result of sums mentally in my head. Twenty-five cents is nothing to let me have, for I have an extraordinary gift."

The boy, Meredith Holland, has rather a simple look—is slovenly in appearance, and when engaged in any of his mental calculations, "mentally, in his head," he stops up both his ears with his thumbs, looks to the ground a moment, and then announces the result. He is rather a singular specimen.

[St. Louis Democrat.]

A MAN BEFORE ADAM.—A conglomerate work, to use a geological phrase, has lately been published in Philadelphia, entitled, "The Types of Mankind," made up of contributions from the late Dr. Morton, Agassiz, Usher, Nort and Gliddon. This work is destined to create something of a commotion in the religious world. The idea of the unity of the race of man is totally discarded by the authors, one and all. Dr. Usher makes the astounding statement in this work, that a human fossil had been found in New Orleans, in the course of some excavations in that city, to which a pre-Adamic age is attributed. According to his authority, the skeleton of a man, of the conformation of our native Indians, was discovered at a depth of sixteen feet, lying below a succession of four fossil cypress forests, to each of which the age of 14,000 years is given. Agassiz is said to have accepted this as a fact, and based upon it his assertion, that man existed upon the earth at least 150,000 years ago. The theologian must either disprove this statement, or be compelled to admit a new exegesis of Holy Writ.—N. Y. Evening Post.

BATS.—Bats of India are called flying foxes, and measure six feet from tip to tip. Bats have two pectoral tentacles, and a thumb separated from the fingers. They fly, but have neither feathers nor leath; they are covered with hair, and have web. They breed living young, and suckle with teats. Their wings are the drapery of their bodies, except when they stretch them to fly. They fly in the dark, and seem to avoid objects by a sixth sense, independent of sight or hearing.

RATS.—Rats follow man, and in most cities are incredibly numerous. Those of London are calculated at millions, and some, in the common sewers, are double the usual size. They move in troops from farm to farm.

Henry Ward Beecher, it is said, now openly advocates the dissolution of the Union.

Every boy should have his head, his heart, and his hand educated.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1854.

Get Off the Track!

Keep off the track, or get on the train if you would save your bacon! This advice is not only applicable to railroad traveling, but it applies to those who are traveling on the great political highway of our country. A new era has dawned. You who have been blinded, befogged, and led by the nose which ever way your leaders have desired, must now get off the track, or you will be run down by the coming train. A public railroad has been constructed on entirely new principles, and its trains are propelled by the spirit which animated the patriots and heroes of the Revolution—the true spirit of '76. The passage is free to all save the drivers of the old Whig, Democratic and Free Soil coaches. They cannot obtain passage at any price. They may stick to their slow, lumber-wagons and drive on in the fog awhile longer.

Old Massachusetts, long the field of contention between corrupt parties, has constructed one of these new railroads. The cars are on the track, and the rush for a passage is great. The train stops at every town in the Commonwealth, and those who fail to secure a passage might as well speak for Salt River next November. The passengers on this train are all Americans—those who wish to revive the principles and spirit which animated the founders of the American government—and they will do it. Woe unto those who attempt to obstruct the passage of the train!

But we will be more explicit. The next Governor of Massachusetts will not be Emory Washburn, Henry Wilson, or the nominee of the Democratic Convention. Who the lucky man will be, we can only answer in the language of a Know Nothing, "We don't know"; but a certain gentleman of ability, who has never sought or held office, and who resides in Boston, will probably be the next Chief Magistrate of this State.

We can also say with considerable degree of safety, that the next Representative in Congress from the Tenth District, will not be Edward Dickinson, nor any other man who is steeped in the politics of the old schools. He will be a man whose heart is with the people, and who will stand up boldly, the tool of no party, but the representative and servant of the people.

A word as to Hampden county. The next Senators to our General Court will be of the right stamp. One of them will probably be selected from Springfield and the other from some town not east of Palmer. The greater number of Representatives elect will be of the same stamp. We will be more explicit. The new American order—bound by no parties, welded to no selfish clique—and these are such men as will enact wholesome laws, and give character to our Legislature.

With the above cheering prospect, we take passage on the great American railway, and seek more give the warning, "Keep off the track, or get on board the train!"

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Elam Chaffee, late of Palmer, was fatally injured in the machine shop at Jencksville, on Friday of last week, by being caught by a belt. He was carried around a shaft, breaking and crushing his leg below the knee, and fracturing his left thigh, and his left arm, both above and below the elbow. His head and face were also badly bruised. He lived but a short time after the accident. His age was 33, and he leaves a wife and two children.

P. S. The particulars of the above were very shocking. Mr. Chaffee was drawn up by his feet, which were caught in a belt that he was mending, and every time he went round the shaft his head struck against the floor above. One leg was soon cut nearly off by the shafting, when his body hung down, the blood streaming from his mouth, nose and ears. News of the accident in a few moments spread through the village, and to add to the horror, his wife and children came screaming to the door of the shop, but they were refused admittance till he could be released from the belt and put in a condition suitable for them to see him. As they were left in comparatively destitute circumstances, the citizens of the village immediately subscribed a generous sum for their benefit.

TROUBLE ABOUT A NEW BANK.—"There is trouble about starting the new bank in Conway, growing out of differences as to its location. An application for an injunction against the present organization, which was created by the subscribers to the stock, has been applied for by the original petitioners, and been placed on file. Many of the original subscribers have refused to pay their assessments, so that the call of the present Directors for 50 percent of the capital stock, on the 5th of September, was responded to by only about \$35,000. In the meantime, a meeting of the original petitioners has been called for Nov. 1st, to accept the charter and organize the bank."—[Rep.]

Mrs. Benton, the excellent and highly esteemed wife of Col. Benton of Missouri, died at Washington on Monday. Col. B. was passionately devoted to her, and her death is a great blow to him.

A man was recently tried for forgery in Ireland, but it turned out that he had forged the signature of a person who could neither read nor write, which, the Judge ruled, was no forgery at all.

The contributions to the Washington monument for the past month were \$200.

Nominee of the Republicans.

Will Henry Wilson, the nominee of the Republican Convention at Worcester, receive the support of the Know Nothings? It is said that he belongs to that order, though we have strong reasons to believe that he does not. We cannot believe that an organization which professes to exclude from its ranks old political leaders and office-seekers, has admitted Gen. Wilson to its embrace, and if it has, his nomination at the Republican Convention, unless declined, would cause him to be expelled from the order. We have no authority for this statement other than the principles of the American party, as we understand them.

The Boston Bee, which is said to be a Know Nothing organ, thus speaks of this question:

"It has been said that Mr. Wilson was a Native American, and was a member of some of the American organizations of the day. How this last fact may be, we cannot say, but are disposed to pronounce it false. No man of integrity, if he were a true member of any American organization, that we know or have heard anything about, would or could be engaged in getting up and organizing any other party than the American; much less could he accept any nomination at their hands. If Mr. Wilson has become a member of any American organization, and has avowed himself in favor of American principles, his new move shows conclusively that he did it for sinister and selfish motives, and that he is a man not to be trusted for a moment by any true American."

CONVENTS.—These moral institutions of the Catholic priesthood are talked about by the New Orleans Advocate in the following manner:

"For conventual establishments we have no use. A relic of a dark age, and a libel against nature, and against society, their existence in this century and in this country is a stretch of tolerance. Even banks are compelled to make a show occasionally, and let the public know about the dollars in their vaults and store boxes. But when once a girl passes the heavy doors and iron-gated windows of a convent, all is dumb and dark. The Superiors can tell a tale that suits them, or say nothing. People, grand jury, judges—all are locked out, and consent to it. Are the inmates well or badly treated? Are they forcibly detained, or willing captives? Society may not know. The thing is an outrage. Ever and anon our grand juries, conservators of public good, go the rounds of the watch-houses, houses of refuge, parish prisons, hospitals and asylums. They let us know of abuses, and whether the officers do their duty. But there is an establishment, with as many iron bars as any of these, and as many prisoners—the Ureline Convent; why do they pass that by? It is more than possible—nay, it is highly probable, it is morally certain—that sighing ones are there, that would rejoice at a delivery; abuses, that if searched out and told under oath, would make the ears of our citizens tingle. As many iron bars as any of these, and as many prisoners—the Ureline Convent; why do they pass that by? It is more than possible—nay, it is highly probable, it is morally certain—that sighing ones are there, that would rejoice at a delivery; abuses, that if searched out and told under oath, would make the ears of our citizens tingle. We never have heard of a courier being called in there!"

MORE OPERATIONS OF CATHOLICISM.—At Mobile, in the course of a revival at the Christian Church, during the past week, a young lady, a member of the Catholic Church, was converted to Protestantism, and baptised by immersion. While the rite was being performed, an Irishman, who was close by, undertook to interrupt the proceedings by making use of offensive language, when he was arrested and lodged in the calaboose. The lady soon after disappeared, and it was thought the Catholics had taken care of her. The priest's house was searched, but she was not found.

In the same city on the 5th, a party of Americans were attacked by Catholics and driven from the polls. The Americans rallied, and drove the Irish into a house, which was completely riddled. One shot was fired, which took effect on a female inmate of the house. The Paddies were completely routed.

The editor of the Journal offers his services to parties abroad to get up baby shows, though he has never vindicated his pretensions to ability to get up one at home yet.—[Rep.]

Now, Mr. Republican, we can't stand that. Didn't we get up the first and only baby show that has taken place in Massachusetts? Didn't we pay three dollars premium to the hamoniest baby exhibited? and are we not the owner of one of the smartest specimens of young humanity, though it is a little too large to be exhibited at baby shows? Doubt our ability to get up a baby show? Why, Mr. Republican, what would you have us do to prove our competency?

The Manchester Mirror is very much puzzled to know why the water in wells rises just before a storm. We have always been taught that the atmosphere near the earth becomes lighter before a storm—consequently the resistance to the flowing of springs is lessened, and the water rises higher than when it sustains a greater weight of atmosphere. Just before the late storm, it was noticed that the springs which had become nearly dry by the long drought, flowed as bountifully as in the early part of the summer, and to those who did not understand the philosophy of such things, it was a great wonder.

ROBBERY.—Barber Porter of Springfield, was robbed of \$500 in gold, while at the New Haven depot on Saturday. He seized the supposed robber, but he had passed the money into the hands of an accomplice, and it was lost. Mr. Porter was on his return from California.

Eighty oxen only make one meal for the crews of the British fleet in the Baltic.

Correspondence of the Journal.

Springfield, September 13th, 1854.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL.—Some interesting particulars have recently leaked out, connected with the Armory Commission, which was sitting here a year since, which, in connection with the proceedings heretofore made public, serve to show that no available means were neglected by the military power here, to bring over the members of the Commission to their interests in the early stage of its proceedings.

The "clam-bake," to which the Commissioners and the personal friends and adherents of the military Commandant were exclusively invited, and where the Secretary of War, by the mere chance in the world, happened to be present, will not soon be forgotten here. This was the beginning of a series of feasts and good cheer which came on in rapid succession—all designed to give a favorable impression of the generous and disinterested hospitality of those worthy citizens.

The scheme which I now more particularly allude to, has been little thought of or known until lately. It consisted in furnishing the Commissioners the convenience of coaches to carry them from their quarters at the Union House to the Armory and back during their three months labors.

It is said that the U. S. Paymaster made a bargain with one of our leading livery stable proprietors, to furnish the coaches at a specified rate per passenger, and the coaches were ready with great punctuality to perform the service, and much the greater part of the time the gentlemen availed themselves of the accommodation, though it was not unusual for them to walk in preference—the distance being about three-fourth of a mile.

After the Commission closed, the proprietor and contractor presented his bill at the paymaster's office—that being the place at which the payment was to be made. The case was referred to the "Commandant," who did not treat it very graciously—found fault with the charges, and found fault with the hand writing in which the bill was made—and showed a disposition hard to be suited. The bill was sent to the Ordnance office at Washington, where it underwent another scrutiny. Some of the charges were for carrying counsel, which were objected to, and it was sent back (the whole bill was about \$323), and the objectionable charges were struck off, and a new bill made in a better hand. It was then again transmitted to Washington, and shown to the Commissioners, who were then there; but the military gentlemen who compose the Ordnance Board had not the courage in the then state of public feeling, to allow it, and it was finally returned to Springfield with a poor chance of being paid by Uncle Sam.

The only resort then for the creditor was, to call on the man who made the contract; and at present the account is in the hands of some of our best lawyers, who, under instructions to hold the paymaster responsible. **HAMPDEN.**

TOO LIBERAL BY HALF.—We understand that in some of the Know Nothing lodges, many of the members regard the name as literally the standard by which membership is to be gauged. If any new applicant for admission is suspected of any degree of intelligence, he is "blackballed" at once. "Latin and Greek" are as fatal to an aspirant as they were to our school appropriations in our ancient board of aldermen. The smaller the man's intelligence, the better is his chance of elevation to the order.—[Rep.]

If the above is correct, why cannot our neighbors of the Republican become members of the order?

THE WORCESTER NOMINATIONS.—The Northampton Courier, a Free Soil paper, says:

"As a means of uniting men of all parties upon an anti-slavery platform, the Worcester Convention has most signally failed. Its spirit, as manifested in its principal nomination, smacks too strongly of partisanship to aid in any essential degree in healing past political divisions. That a Convention composed principally of Free Soilers, and acting simply as Free Soilers or Republicans, did this, we do not believe. Further than this, it is useless to speculate; for nothing is known, and probably will not be until the election is held."

We can account for the nomination of Gen. Wilson on no other ground than that it was the work of the Know Nothings, and to this mysterious agency people generally attribute this result. Of the correctness of this speculation, of course, nothing is known to the people.—[Northampton Courier.]

If the Know Nothings nominated Gen. Wilson, how did it happen that there were three hundred delegates of this order in the Convention who did not vote at all? They were sent to the Convention as delegates from other parties, and not from the Know Nothing lodges.

AT ATHENS, GREECE, the recent banishment and recall of Dr. King has created a strong popular sentiment in his favor. The attendance on his preaching has more than doubled, and his influence has proportionally increased.

MAINE.—The election recently held in Maine, resulted in the triumph of the fusion party. Morrill, their candidate is claimed to be elected. The Know Nothings have elected representatives in a number of towns.

GOOD NEWS.—Flour fell a dollar on a barrel in Boston on Wednesday. Can't the merchants in this place allow it to fall a little here.

OBITUARY NOTICES.—We frequently receive obituary notices, in poetry and prose, and if the writers wish to know why we do not publish them, they will ascertain by referring to our terms of advertising on the first page.

A DETACHMENT OF UNITED STATES TROOPS MASSACRED BY INDIANS.—Intelligence has been received at St. Louis, by special express from Fort Leavenworth of the massacre by Indians of an entire detachment of United States troops. The particulars are given as follows:

"Lieut. Fleming states that on the 18th of August a Sioux Indian killed an ox, belonging to an emigrant train, close to Fort Laramie. The head Chief reported the fact to him (Lieut. Fleming), and offered to give up the offender; whereupon, Brevet Second Lieutenant Grattan, with the interpreter, Sergeant Favor, Corporal McNulty and twenty privates, were sent to receive him. Lieut. Fleming subsequently learned that the whole detachment was massacred, without exception. How the deed was done, and the immediate cause of the attack, was not clearly known at the time the express left. It, however, had been ascertained that the Indian Chief was among the killed, but the total number killed had not transpired. The Indians are reported to be extremely hostile, and the fort was considered in great danger. Reinforcements have been ordered to Fort Laramie."

ANOTHER MONSTER TREE.—Dr. Bigelow of San Francisco has discovered a fallen and decayed tree in that region, which from the base to the point where it was broken off, measured 310 feet, and from the fragments scattered along to the distance of 150 feet more, and from the size of these fragments, he is confident the tree must have been 500 feet high. At the base it is, by computation, 110 feet in circumference, and at the end of the three hundred and ten feet, it is by measurement, 40 feet in circumference!

EMIGRANTS.—Emigration to the United States this year, it is thought, will reach four hundred thousand. By the census of 1850 the population of the United States was over twenty-three millions, of which eighteen millions were native whites, over two millions were foreign born, thirty nine thousand were of unknown nativities, and three millions two hundred thousand were slaves.

PRAIRIES ON FIRE.—The prairies were on fire in many places in Illinois last week; the flames west of Chicago burned with great fierceness, sweeping trees, fences, &c., before them. At La Salle the engine house and some other buildings were burned, and several men were overcome by heat, while endeavoring to subdue the fire.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Lewis Marsh, a workman in the cotton mills at Chicopee Falls, accidentally fell into the wheel-pit in mill No. 3, last Thursday. He struck on his head, but received no outward injury. He has, however, remained senseless ever since the fall, and the danger is that he has received some internal injury, from which he cannot recover. He is 42 years old, and a much esteemed citizen.—[Rep.]

Mrs. Ann Fitzgerald, an industrious and reputable lady of New York, who had earned a precarious living for herself and child, a lad of eight years, as best she could, having become quite discouraged committed suicide by taking laudanum, having first administered a fatal dose to the child. She was deserted by her husband several years ago.

BELEIZE, HONDURAS, DESTROYED BY FIRE.—The N. O. Picayune learns that about the middle of last month, the business part of the town of Belize, Honduras, was destroyed by fire. It is estimated that about one hundred houses and stores are destroyed, with rising \$200,000 in merchandise.

A distressing accident occurred at Clinton, last week, whereby Daniel Haskell, a merchant and an esteemed citizen, lost his life. He was tapping a barrel of camphine by lamp light, when an explosion took place which set the building on fire and injured him so that he died the next day.

In Haverhill, on Saturday week, some persons entered the house of Jonathan Williams, while nine persons were sleeping in the house, and ransacked it thoroughly, carrying off \$310 in money. Silver ware which had been gathered together by the thieves, was left behind, the rogues becoming frightened.

Charles Z. Abrams, of Richmond, Va., so severely beat his wife a few days since that she died of her wounds. The unhappy man was arrested on the 4th ult. committed suicide by hanging himself to the bars in the door of his cell.

Capt. John Nixon, of Pittsburgh, Va., was murdered on the 4th inst. by a man named Benjamin Brewer. Brewer was partially intoxicated at the time. After the perpetration of the deed he fled from the spot, and had not been arrested at last accounts.

The Amherst Express has been informed by Mr. L. D. Cowles of that town, that he raised three hundred and thirty-six bushels of merchantable corn from three acres of ground last year.

George Shipman, a lad of 17 years, of Hadley, was drowned on Wednesday afternoon, last week, while attempting to swim across the Connecticut river.

A rattlesnake with two of the species, known as the "rattlesnake's mate," were killed a few days since at the quarry of J. Bassett Jr., on the west side of Mt. Tom.

INOMAN.—An old man named Holbrook lately hung his own son, a small lad, in Carbanus county, N. C., for returning home empty-handed after he had sent him out to beg.

The annual Hardwick Cattle show transpired on Monday, 18th, William Mixer, president; speeches and reports at the dinner tables.

REMARKABLE FEARS OF LIGHTNING.—The Newburyport Herald has the following account of the damage done to the house of Mr. Henry Rogers, by lightning, on Wednesday evening, last week:

"The building was located upon the most elevated land in the vicinity, which land was entirely free from trees. As near as we could judge, the lightning struck the roof directly over a bed, occupied by three children, and within four feet of their heads, as they were lying—threw about one-third part of the roof, north and south, to the ground, then passed to the east part of the house, tearing off the entire end, and throwing fragments over forty-eight yards, into a neighboring field. It then entered the bedroom, split the headboard from a bedstead, upon which was reclining two young men, shattering the posts—thence passed to an adjoining room, tearing from under a feather bed, occupied by Mr. Rogers and his wife a straw bed, and scattering the straw in all directions, and breaking every pane of glass in the windows, throwing the fragments thirty-six feet to the south. It then separated, taking a southerly and northerly course, throwing a privy upon a stone wall, and splitting from a rock a piece weighing twenty pounds, and throwing it some ten feet into the road. In its course, it passed through a barn, in which there were hogs and other animals, and a quantity of hay, without injury to anything.

The lightning must have passed within a few inches of the young men, as the headboard and foot-board of the bedstead were split nearly in the centre. Everything in the house was in the most singular confusion and almost totally destroyed. Articles were passed from one room to another, cards from a rack were found behind a mirror, which stood opposite a piece of meat from the cellar-way, was found upon the second floor; the stove shattered and broken; and the furniture driven in all directions. But the most remarkable of all was, that no one of the inmates was injured.

THE "KNOW NOthings."—The Salem correspondent of the Newburyport Herald, after alluding to the fact that the Know Nothing movement has thrown the other political parties in that State into a rather confused condition says:

"It may not be amiss, however, that this idea has seized the public mind, as it will serve to regulate more permanent parties, and stop the infamous bids for foreign votes, and I will venture, that in the next Presidential struggle, we shall not find one candidate proving that he has Irish blood in his veins, or the other telling how much he loves the 'rich Irish brogue.' If any general hereafter lauds Irish deserters, he will not deny it; if we send another army to Mexico, we shall no more order the soldiers to uncover and kneel before the priests, than we shall call the priests to suppress the next riot we have at home."

RESULT OF INDUSTRY.—At the age of 33, Samuel Williams, now of Washington county, Md., was a slave in Stafford county, Va., but subsequently purchased his freedom from his own earnings. He then bound himself to years of servitude until he could purchase his wife and children, which he accomplished when he was 50 years of age. Now, at 73 years of age, he owns a farm worth \$10,000, and personal property amounting to several thousand more, all earned by his own labor.

THE STORM.—The rain of Saturday night and Sunday extended over a large surface of country, and the papers everywhere chronicle the fact with peculiar emotions of gratitude and pleasure. We hear of the storm as far east as Bangor, and as far south as Washington. At Philadelphia, the storm appears to have been quite severe. A large store was blown down, and several trees were prostrated.

A HAPPY CITY.—The Hartford Courier says that in the month of July there were twenty commitments to the work house in that city; in the month of August, eight; and on Saturday, Sept. 9th, there was not a single male person in the work house, and the building, but for two females, would be tenantless! The Courier attributes this happy state of things to the operation of the new Connecticut Liquor Law.

TWO CHILDREN KILLED.—Three little girls, daughters of Mr. Reed, a gentleman living near Independence, Ky., were playing but a short distance from their house, when a large tree fell with a loud crash, the limbs of which, striking two of the children, killed them instantly. The wind was blowing very hard at the time, and they heard the cracking of the trees, but thought they were beyond its reach, and made no effort to escape.

PREVENTION OF HYDROPHOBIA.—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from Hanrietta, N. Y., says that a plant called skull-cap, which generally grows abundantly in swamps and upon low ground, is a certain prevention of Hydrophobia. It has often been tried, and has always proved successful. A tea should be made of the leaves, and then drank.

THE BODY OF A DISSIPATED WOMAN named McManon was found floating in the river at Troy on Saturday morning, with such marks of violence upon it as indicated that she had been murdered; her husband has been arrested on suspicion.

ALL DEAD.—All the family of the late General Taylor, who occupied the White House, are dead—the noble general himself, his wife, his daughter, Mrs. Bliss, and Col. Bliss. Mrs. Fillmore is also dead, and also her daughter.

Francis Dick was executed at Dayton, Ohio, on the 8th, for the murder of his mother-in-law and brother-in-law. He had previously confessed his guilt.

SUDDEN DEATH.—S. Dwight Holman fell dead in the store of L. Hitchcock, in Springfield, on Friday evening. He was from 40 to 45 years old.

MORE OF THE "SCIENTIFIC."—Our amiable neighbor, the Amherst Express, rue that of Roman letters again last week, and was obliged to print part of a paragraph taken from the Journal in Italics. This, we suppose, is only one of the "scientific" streaks of the Express editor, who, it is said, is endeavoring to obtain the "principalship" of the Amherst Academy, that he may have an opportunity to instruct the rising generation in his "scientific" lore. Success to you, neighbor, in your new enterprise.—The Express wishes us to correct several "errors," which it accuses us of committing—a request we shall be happy to comply with when the accusation is proved.—We take this opportunity to compliment the Express for its loquacity, which is perfectly astonishing; its sparkling wit, which is as sharp as the little end of nothing; its profound reasoning, which is about as clear as mud!

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR BOTS AND GIRLS.—The Washington Sentinel, speaking of the recent arrest, in Washington, of several lads charged with the crime of incendiarism, says:

"The history of these boys shows the danger of permitting youths to assemble, indiscriminately, at all hours of the night, far away from parental oversight and control.—Whatever of mischief is lacking in the younger, the older will not fail to supply; for in every condition of life morals are either improved or injured by individual association. How often do we meet bands of mannikins on the streets, cursing and swearing behind a home-made cigar, and who, whenever an opportunity occurs, perpetrate outrages either on persons or property."

HIGH FLOWN DESCRIPTION.—A writer in the Laurensville (S. C.) Herald, of the 4th had attended an examination of a Female School in Laurens District, and was completely enraptured with all he saw and heard. Just hear him:

"At ten o'clock the procession was formed, all uniformed with white dresses, and badges of blue ribbon, the tallest in front, and so on alternately to the last—looked grand in the sublimest degree. Like to the highest pinnacles of the Alps, decorated and adorned with Heaven's beautiful robe of white, surrounded by its lesser points of notoriety, bedecked in all the magnificence of a snow-crowned mountain. And as they proceeded, the melodious sounds of the sweet and consonant violin and flute caused the very hills and dales to echo and recho; and if there should have been any monotonies, these, our fellow-countrymen and friends to humanity, were ever ready to drive away dull care by their pleasing variations, in striking their lyre to the everlasting tune—"I'll hang my harp on the willow tree."

THE YELLOW FEVER.—In the New Orleans Charity Hospital, during the week ending Sept. 5, there occurred 162 deaths, of which 112 were caused by yellow fever. In Savannah during the same period, there were 123 deaths, of which 74 were occasioned by the epidemic. Of the whole number, 113 were whites, exhibiting a remarkable mortality, when it is remembered that there are not more than six or seven thousand whites in the city.

AWFUL AFFAIR.—At Mount Meigs, Ala., on the 25th of August, a negro slave was burnt to death. In the absence of his master, Dr. McConnell, the negro had been insolent to his mistress, the Doctor attempted to correct him, which he resisted, and waylaid the former as he was going to his stable, and beat him to death with a billet of wood. A jury of planters was called, who sentenced him to the horrible death of fire.

SINGULAR FATAL ACCIDENT.—A sad occurrence took place at the Fongheepsie Academy. Two scholars who were running came in contact with each other so violently, that the forehead of one striking the temple of the other, who was a son of the late Judge Barrelo, of that city, causing the bursting of a blood vessel, and subsequent death.

MURDER.—An Irishman named Callahan, was murdered at Worcester last week, at a noted grocery and brothel in the suburbs of that city. On Saturday evening, Dan Green, the keeper of the place, was arrested charged with the deed, and committed for examination.

Stephen Abbott, a lad of sixteen, shot a large bear at Rumford, Me., last week. He got within two rods of the animal before he fired, and gave him a charge of shot that brought him down after he had run eight or ten rods.

IVORY CARPET.—Amongst the curiosities to be transmitted from India to the Great Exhibition in Paris, next year, is a carpet of ivory. It is 20 feet long by 6 broad, and made of long strips of ivory, plaited like matting. The price fixed upon it is £300.

AWFUL SHIPWRECK.—The clipper-ship Mermaid from Hong Kong reports a terrible disaster, viz: that two ships freighted with Chinese emigrants for California, had been lost in the China sea, together with one thousand passengers!

WHAT FOR?—John Maine, a young man of steady and industrious habits, committed suicide by shooting himself at Hartford on Monday.

An Irishman was killed on the William (Ct.) Railroad on Saturday afternoon, by a gravel train which passed over him while at work on the road.

MEXICO.—There is a rumor prevalent that an armed expedition against Mexico, is fitting out in New York, by Alvarez. It is said that his agent has borrowed \$3,000,000 in San Francisco for the purchase of ships and munitions of war, at New York; for revolutionary purposes in Mexico.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

High School.—The Fall term of the Palmer High School commences at the school-house in this district next Wednesday. The average attendance at the Spring term was only *twelve*, and at the Summer term about *fourteen* scholars. The town appropriated \$600 for the support of the School the present year, and if the attendance during the Fall and Winter terms should not be larger than it was at the two last, it will be paying a pretty high tuition for each scholar.

It has been found by experience in this and other towns, that a rotary school, though it may be a good one, is of comparatively little benefit. Palmer ought to furnish from thirty to forty scholars at every term of the school, and this was the case for a few of the first terms, but it was found inconvenient for scholars to follow the School around from one village to another; consequently the interest it first excited soon died away. Mr. Leach, agent of the Massachusetts Board of Education, informs us that this is the case in other towns where the School rotates. The School is open to all scholars who have a fair knowledge of the common English branches, and we hope to see the next term well attended.

Business.—With the advent of cooler weather, business appears to revive in this place. Our streets are more lively and our business men are more busy. A new Millinery store has been opened during the week, in Strong's Block, and a Grocery store is being fitted up in the same building. Arrangements are making for starting the straw business here this fall, and we hear that several other enterprises are contemplated, which, if carried out, will essentially contribute to the business activity of Palmer.

The Amherst Catechetical Fire Company paraded our streets on Thursday morning, previous to taking the cars for Springfield. The whole Company was not out, but the portion of it that was here looked exceedingly well. They gave the Nassawanno three cheers, for which neighbor Shaw probably "gin a treat."

Look out for a meeting of Know Nothing this evening. Those who are accustomed to be on the watch should be at their stations soon after sundown.

Wales.—We hear that the Wales people have been organizing a Know Nothing Society.

Firemen's Muster.—The Firemen's Muster at Springfield, on Thursday, was a grand affair. Twenty-two companies were present to compete for the prizes offered, which were five elegant trophies. The Washington Company of Worcester, threw 165 feet, and took the first prize; Holyoke Company 164 feet, and took the second prize; Hope Co. of Great Barrington, 157 1/2 feet, and took the third prize; Phenix of Hartford, 157 feet, and took the fourth prize; Deluge of Brookfield, 155 1/2 feet, and took the fifth prize. The playing was all fine. Drunkenness and rowdiness were prevalent through the day and evening, showing pretty conclusively that rum flowed about as freely as water on the occasion.

Clerical Suicide.—Rev. Wm. Christend, a Presbyterian clergyman, committed suicide by hanging at Watertown, N. Y., on Saturday week. He had exhibited symptoms of aberration of mind for twenty years past.

The bookstore of A. F. Jennings, Springfield, was entered on Friday night by boring through a side door, and stealing the bolt side. About \$155 worth of property, including \$12 in money, were taken.

A church in course of erection at Worcester, O., fell on Thursday last week, with a tremendous crash. Twenty or thirty workmen were employed on the building at the time, twelve of whom were badly injured.

Holloway's Ointment.—A Miraculous Cure of Ulcerous Sores.—Augustus Cook, a compositor, in the office of one of the papers published in Philadelphia, was afflicted for a long time with acrochionous sores on his arms and legs, his case in the end became so desperate, that he feared even he must forsake his employment. He, however, persuaded him to use Holloway's Ointment, and to take the Pills according to the printed directions, which he did. After a short time, he found himself considerably better, and by persevering with these remedies, in a few weeks he was completely cured, and is now able to work with renewed vigor.

BORN.

In this village, Sept. 14th, a daughter to John Feeney.

In this town, 10th, a daughter to Julius Richardson.

At Warren, 6th, a son to Edwin Davis.

MARRIED.

In Springfield, Sept. 14th, by Rev. Dr. Osgood, George M. Stacy and Miss Frances H. Dodge, only daughter of Freeman Dodge, both of Palmer.

Substantial tokens of the joy of the happy couple accompanied the above, in the form of a generous slice of cake and a dollar bill. Peace, plenty and prosperity attend them.

At Warren, by Rev. Mr. Smith, Dr. J. Blodgett of Stafford Springs, Ct., and Sarah L. Arnold of W.

DIED.

In Wales, Sep. 6th, Dea. Moses Davis, 85.

At Warren, 9th, Irene S. 32, wife of John Bosworth.

At East Longmeadow, 10th, Rev. John M. Hnat, 67.

At South Wilbraham, 9th, M. Deves, 14, only son of Dr. Marcus Cady.

In Springfield, 12th, Fidelia Root, 8, daughter of Henry C. Minor.

At Warren, 9th, Miss Clara Hobbs, 56.

At Amherst, 1st, Henry Markey, 19 months, son of Caleb W. Newell; 6th, Sylvanus Church, 86.

At Prescott, 16th ult., John Atkinson, 80, a revolutionary soldier.

In Belchertown, April 6, James Hanks, aged 88; Aug. 30, Polly Hanks, widow of James Hanks, aged 92—had lived together 68 years, were married in 1755.

A Good Chance to Buy!!!

M. W. FRENCH & CO. invite the attention of purchasers to their great Stock of FALL DRY GOODS!

SILKS!

Black Silks in variety of qualities, of the most approved manufacturers. Plaid, Striped and Changeable do.

DRESS GOODS!

Consisting in part of Thibet Cloths, rich and desirable in colors and qualities, Lyonsese, Twills, some very cheap, Woollen Flannels, Gingham, De Laines, Prints, &c., &c.

SHAWLS!

Hennepins and Vienna, Cashmere, Bay State, Waterloo, and Scotch long and square, of pretty patterns, and at prices to suit all.

DOMESTICS.

Flannels, Sheetings, Tickings, Stripes, Denims, Linens, Crashes, Diapers, Towels, together with the thousand and one articles always on hand.

Please remember that you can get a great many goods for a little money, at the Store where you have to carry them outside to determine their quality. SP16 21

HAMPDEN SS.

An Court of Probate holden at Palmer, within and for the county of Hampden, on the second Tuesday of September, in the year of our Lord 1854.

ON the petition of Abraham Gardner, Administrator on the estate of Nathaniel Sheldon, late of Wales, in said county, deceased, praying to be empowered to sell all of the real estate of said deceased for payment of his just debts and incidental charges, in manner prescribed by law.

ORDERED, that the consideration of said petition be referred to a Probate Court to be holden at Springfield, within and for said county, on the 1st Tuesday of November next, at 10 o'clock, a. m., and there to be heard and decided upon; and that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested therein, by causing an attested copy of this order to be published in the Palmer Journal, printed in Palmer, three weeks successively previous to said day, at which time and place they may be heard concerning the same. OLIVER B. MORRIS, Judge of Probate.

Copy—Attest, HENRY SMITH, Register.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscribers have been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Margaret M. Shearer, late of Springfield, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to JULIA A. SHEARER, Administratrix.

Provisions!

100 BBLs. Ocean Pork, 100 lbs. Meas. do.

50 " " " " " " " "

50 " " " " " " " "

For Sale LOW by HOPKINS & KING, Springfield, Sept. 16th, 1854. m31

Shirts! Shirts!!

THE Subscriber has for sale at his Landry, an assortment of Shirts, which will be sold at wholesale or retail.

Family work taken at the above Laundry. CHARLES HASTINGS, Palmer, Sept. 16th, 1854. 21

WHEREAS my wife, Mercy A. Bradway,

having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, this is to notify all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contraction after this date. HIRAM BRADWAY, Wales, September 16th, 1854. 21

Medicated Inhalation—A New Method!!!

A most wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Lung troubles, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. CURTIS' HYGEANA, or INHALING HYGEAN VAPOR and CHERRY SYRUP, has accomplished the wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in this city the past month—agents! The Inhaler is worn on the breast over the linen, without the least inconvenience, with the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid, supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air cells that can be reached in any other way. The following truly wonderful cases of cures, very recently effected by the Hygeana, in Brooklyn and New York, ought to satisfy every candid mind:

ASTHMA CURED!—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 20, 1853. For about 8 years I have been very severely afflicted with the Asthma: for the last 3 years I have suffered beyond all my powers of description; months at a time I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great, that times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the past six years, I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit and but little relief. I at length learned of Dr. CURTIS' Hygeana, or Inhaler, and I purchased one. At the time I first obtained it, I was suffering under one of my most violent attacks, and was in great distress, almost suffocating for want of breath. In less than ten minutes from the time I applied the Hygeana to my chest, I took a teaspoon full of the Cherry Syrup, I was relieved in a great measure from the difficulty of breathing, and had a comfortable night. I have since continued it with the greatest possible benefit, and am now comparatively well. I only know the amount of suffering this medicine has relieved me from. My advice to the suffering is—TRY IT. MARGARET EASTON.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

I came to N. Y. in ship Telegraph; my native place is St. John, New Brunswick; when I reached this city my health was very poor; had a very bad cough, raised a good deal of matter, which was frequently mixed with blood; had pain in my left side, and was very weak and emaciated. My friends and physicians pronounced me a case of Consumption, and beyond the reach of medicine. I accidentally heard of Dr. CURTIS' Hygeana, or Inhaler, and I purchased one. I verily believe was the means of saving my life. Soon after wearing the Inhaler, I found it relieved the pressure on my lungs and after a while the disease made its appearance upon the surface under the Inhaler. I took the Cherry Syrup as directed, and continued to do so, my cough gradually growing better, until entirely left me, and I now consider myself cured. I still wear the Inhaler, as the use of it is rather pleasant, and believing it to be a good remedy, I feel unwilling to part with it. JOHN WOOD.

Sold by Boyd & Paul, No. 40 Courtland st.; C. H. Ring, corner of John st. and Broadway; Mrs. Hayes, No. 175 Fulton st., Brooklyn. Price \$3 a package.

Any person enclosing \$3 to Boyd & Paul or Curtis & Perkins, New York, will receive a package containing a bottle of Hygean Vapor, one of Cherry Syrup, and an Inhaler, in a neat box, by express, free to any part of the United States, or four packages for \$10. July 22nd, 1854. 1y13

THE CHEST.

Sir Astley Cooper, Bart., M. D., The eminent Medical Practitioner, has left a valuable legacy to the world in his Great Preventive of Consumption.

Unfailing cure for Pulmonary Diseases.

Without the use of Medicine!

SIR A. C. Bart., invented and advised the use of the MEDICATED FUR CHEST-PROTECTOR to all persons, of all ages and conditions, as a certain and safe shield against those fearful diseases, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the lungs, which arise from the exposure of the chest, according to fashion, and the continual changes of our climate.

The Protector is simply a chemically prepared fur, lined with silk, and padded, which, suspended from the neck, covers the chest in so agreeable a manner, that, once worn, it becomes a necessity and a comfort.

The Protector, although but recently introduced into America, is making rapid progress through the U. S., the Canada, South America, and the West Indies. It has, for a long time, been a staple article in England and on the Continent of Europe, while it has grown in many countries to the position of an article of dress.

To demonstrate these facts enquire of any English resident in your vicinity of his knowledge of the beneficial effect of wearing the Chest-Protector, without recourse to doctoring of any kind. The cost of wearing these articles is a mere trifle, and one will last some years. No one who values the health of himself or his family will be without them. The hospitals in this country are not alone crowded with the rapidly increasing number of those who wear the Chest-Protector, but Harcourt, Bradley & Co., of London and Manchester, Eng., were originally entrusted with the manufacture of the Protector by the late Dr. Cooper, and continue to manufacture according to his original instructions, and therefore, recommend the rapidly increasing number of those who wear the Chest-Protector, to be true to their being genuine. Remember this is a Staple article, and no Patent Medicine.

RETAIL PRICES: Gent's Size, \$1.50 each. Ladies' " 1.00 " Boys and Misses' do, 75 " HARCOURT, BRADLEY & CO., 38 Ann Street, and 103 Nassau Street, New York, U. S. Principal Warehouse, 102 Wood St., Cheap-side, London; Manufacture, 44 Market Street, Manchester, England.

H. B. & CO. are establishing depots for the sale of the Protector, in all parts of America—Physicians, Surgeons, Druggists, and Sellers of Goods Merchants, and Dealers in Millinery and Gentlemen's Furnishing Store-keepers are entrusted with the wholesale and retail distribution of them, and to whom most liberal terms are offered for their enterprise, and a splendid opportunity opens to them for safe and profitable business. For terms, apply to HARCOURT, BRADLEY & CO., 38 Ann Street, New York, U. S. Sept. 16th, 1854. 3m21

American, German and French

CIRCUS.

UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF MR. R. SANDS.

WILL exhibit at Palmer Depot on THURSDAY, the 23rd of SEPTEMBER, for one day only.

Sam Lathrop and Hiram Day, Clowns—B. Huntington, Ring Master—Mous. Chiarini, Equestrian Manager.

Among the most conspicuous features of this superb exhibition are the following:—A new and magnificently dressed Turkish Entree, entitled "The Warriors of the Danube, or, The Defence of Kalifat." Also an entire new scene of Equitation, by Mlle. Chiarini, "The Child of the Regiment," which is a splendid exhibition, during the speed of her horse, feat the drum to perform a variety of military feats. Master Jesse Sands on four Sheldons. Madame Francoini in her finished Parisian Act. Madame Chiarini in the Manage Feats. The Dancing Horses, performed by the renowned German Artists, Dashing Wild Horses Act by Luke Rivers. Besides an innumerable variety of other Feats. The whole to conclude with a Dramatic Sketch, adapted to the Ring, from the popular comedy of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," for full particulars of which see descriptive bills.

Admission to all 25 cents. No half price.—Performances to commence at 2 and 7 P. M. Doors open half an hour previously.

FACTORY LAMPS & CO.

In addition to the present stock of Factory Lamp, Lamp Wick, Lamp Chimneys, and Lanterns &c., and is well prepared to furnish manufacturers for lighting up, with these goods, on the most favorable terms. All orders shall have prompt attention, and the goods put up with care and dispatch.

A general assortment of Camphene and Fluid Hanging, Side and Stand Lamps, constantly on hand.

Also, Camphene and Burning Fluid by the bbl. and half bbl. Springfield, Sept. 16th, 1854. 21

NOTICE

has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of Rius R. Walker, late of Wales, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust, giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to NANCY D. WALKER, Administratrix.

Sept 16 21.

Wanted Immediately,

FOUR good Milliners. To those that understand the business, good wages will be paid. Apply to the Subscriber, at Ware, Mass. 193w

Geat Sale at the Emporium!

The Subscriber would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity that he has just returned from New York with a large assortment of

Millinery and Fancy Dry Goods—selected from some of the best houses, and adapted to the season.

We would confidently we can offer some

Rare Bargains!

This Fall, we have now received the LATEST FASHIONS for Millinery and Dress Making; also, a large stock of Fancy and Black Silks, Merinos, Velvets, Alpacaes, Wool De Laines, Tarameta, &c. Rich Embroideries, Collars, Underlinens, Dress Trimmings in a great variety. We can and will sell goods cheaper than any other Millinery establishment in this vicinity for the following reasons:

1st, We buy for Cash and sell for Cash.

2d, We buy in larger quantities than most of Milliners.

The faithful part patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS, Lyon's Block, Main Street, Ware, Mass., Sept. 2d, 1854. 1919

EASTERN HAMPTEN

CATTLE-SHOW AND FAIR,

Palmer, Mass.

THE Eastern Hampten Agricultural Association will hold its Cattle Show and Fair at PALMER DEPOT, on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3d, 1854.

Ploughing Match will take place at 11 o'clock, a. m., on land of Col. Cyrus Knox. Trial of horses to take place at 12. Town teams will form at 10 o'clock. Agricultural Dinner at the Nassawanno House, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

The Fair will be held in the Vestry of the Congregational Church, commencing at 11 o'clock, and continuing through the day and evening. All articles designed to be exhibited in the Fair should be brought in before 10, a. m.

All animals for the Show should be entered as early as 10 o'clock, a. m., at which time the several Committees are requested to be on the ground, that all vacancies may be filled by the Directors.

COMMITTEES: "Ploughing Match."—Col. I. King, Palmer; Samuel Amidon, Belchertown; Capt. Lyman Shaw, Monson.

"Working Oxen."—Charles P. Fay, Monson; Joseph A. Brown, Palmer; Walter Maynard, Wilbraham.

"Steers."—Wm. Puffer, Monson; Abner Stebbins, Brimfield; D. L. Atchinson, Ludlow.

"Yearlings and Calves."—J. S. Loomis, A. R. Smith, Palmer; Royal Rindge, Wilbraham; J. M. Tuck, Monson.

"Bulls."—Marcus Beebe, Monson; Hiram Converse, Palmer; Samuel Brown, Brimfield.

"Cows and Heifers."—Willis Fuller, Belchertown; Dudley Calkins, Palmer; Merrick Knowlton, Monson.

"Swine."—S. R. Wrence, Gilbert Barker, Palmer; Sanford Fuller, Monson.

"Sheep."—Wm. McElwain, Enos Calkins, Palmer; Grover Merrick, Monson.

"Horses."—Orin Hovey, Monson; James Snow, Palmer; Alonzo Ingraham, Wilbraham.

"Breeding Horses."—Jonathan Burt, Wilbraham; Charles E. Foster, Palmer; Daniel G. Green, Monson.

"Studs."—Franklin Morgan, Geo. Moore, Palmer; Elias Paul, Monson.

"Breeding Mares and Colts."—Rufus Brown, Thomas Norris, Palmer; Daniel Foshik, Monson.

"Poultry."—James Bates, Monson; Abraham Knowlton, Wilbraham; Lyman S. Hills, Palmer.

"Town Teams."—Eliphalet Tenney, Capt. A. N. Dewey, Palmer; Wm. H. Bradway, Monson.

"Butcher and Cheese."—Samuel Atwood, J. K. Knox, John Fuller, Palmer.

"Fruit."—Benjamin A. Burley, M. C. Fenton, C. Smith, Palmer; Chas. Barrett, Belchertown.

"Bread and Cake."—Mrs. Franklin Morgan, Mrs. John A. Squier, Mrs. M. E. Ferrell, Mrs. A. C. Billings, Mrs. Alonzo Blanchard.

"Fancy Articles."—Mrs. E. Valentine, Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, Mrs. C. Torrey, Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. Wm. C. Childs, Miss Margaret Blodgett.

"Manufacturers."—J. B. Merrick, A. V. Blanchard, Joseph Brown, Jr., E. Valentine, D. A. Calkins.

"Agricultural Implements."—John Graves, Marlie K. Ferrell, Waterman Fuller, Perlin Shearer, Chandler Fenton.

"For Arranging Cattle in Pens."—James Gamwell, Capt. S. Parks, Lambert Allen, John Morgan.

"For Arranging articles in the Hall."—M. W. French, J. K. Knox, A. Blodgett, E. B. Miles, O. H. Bidwell, Mrs. M. C. Munger, Mrs. Jane Blanchard, Miss Laura E. Dewey, Miss Caroline Knox.

"For Marshal."—Col. Cyrus Knox.

"Assistant Marshal."—E. B. Shaw.

"Directors."—David Tenney, E. N. Fay, M. C. Fisk, David Knox, Hiram Converse, P. P. Potter.

AUSTIN FULLER, President.

WM. HOLBROOK, Secretary.

Palmer, Sept. 16th, 1854. 20

ATTENTION HOUSEKEEPERS!!!

WILSON & CO.

ARE now opening a very large stock of goods particularly adapted to your wants.

BALANCE OF BROVY SHEETING—every width and quality—by the bale, piece or yard.

CASES, BLEACHED SHEETINGS and SHIRTINGS—English and American manufacture, 3-4 to 1-2 yds. wide.

TABLE LINENS—Spreads, Napkins, Doyles, Towels—a very fine assortment in this market, and the best made offered in this market.

BED LINENS—Linen Sheetings, Pillowcase Linens, different widths, warranted pure linen.

WHITE QUILTS—English and American, quality and size. Toilet Covers, Piano Table and Sand Spreads.

BED BLANKETS—every size and price.

FLANNELS, Crash, Hucksucker, Diapers &c., &c.

CURTAIN GOODS—complete variety.—Cord, Mullins, Damasks, Brocatelles, Cambrics, Furnitures, Gilt Cornices, Bands, Loops, Tassels, Curtain Fixtures, Painted Shades &c.

CARPETINGS—Now received the largest stock in this part of the State, direct from the carpet mills, importers and auction. New patterns, including every grade, from the most common to the richest Brussels or Velvet Tapestry, Bookings, Crumb Cloths, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods &c.

OIL CLOTHS from 3 to 24 feet wide—Cloths cut to fit rooms or halls, in one piece.

ROOM PAPER—the best stock in the city—every style and price.

BEST LIVE GESE FEATHERS—

wanted to give satisfaction.

MATRESSES—Best hair and other kinds for sale low.

The above comprises the largest stock of these goods in the city or county; they are new goods, well bought, and bought cheap, and will be sold cheap.

Wholesale and Retail Great Dry Goods Store, Brown front, opposite Hampden Hall, Springfield, Mass.

We are now receiving New Fall goods and opening Rich Silks, Shawls, Dress Goods, Velvets &c.

L. S. LEONARD & CO.,

Foreign and American Marble,

PALMER, MASS.

SHOP about half a mile east of Palmer Depot.

Tomstones, Monuments and Table Tops, made to order at short notice.

Granite, Marble and Freestone Posts, Chain and Iron Fence for Cemeteries furnished to order.

Jan 14, 30th.

F. J. Wassum,

DRAPER and TAILOR.

No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.

An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.

Palmer, July 30, 1853. 141c

Amherst & Belchertown R. R.

Summer Arrangement, Commencing May 22,

1854.

Leave Amherst for Palmer at 9.00 a. m., and

Belchertown " " 9.30 " "

" " " " 9.50 p. m.

" " " " 10.20 p. m.

" " " " 10.50 p. m.

" " " " 11.20 p. m.

The 9 o'clock train from Amherst connects with the 9.45 a. m. train from Springfield to Boston, and with the first train from Boston for Springfield, New York and Albany. The 5 o'clock train connects with the 4 o'clock Express Train from Boston, for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and the 4.30 Accommodation Train for Springfield and Albany.

The 2.20 p. m. train from Palmer will leave on the arrival of the Accommodation Train from Albany and Springfield, and passenger from New York, New Haven, and Hartford, will leave Springfield at 1.50 p. m. The 5.10 p. m. train will leave on the arrival of the Express and Accommodation trains from Boston, the afternoon train from New London, Norwich and Willimantic, and the 5 o'clock train from Springfield.

Stage connections at Belchertown and Amherst for Enfield and Greenwich, North Hadley and Amherst.

N. D. POTTER, Sup't.

May 22nd, 1854. 5

L. Tappan

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or] A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING. [\$.125 in Advance.

VOLUME 5. PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1854. NUMBER 22.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

ALL Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$9. One-half square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

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Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$50, 15 per cent; \$100, 20 per cent; \$250, 25 per cent; and on \$750 or over, 33 1-3 per cent.

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From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway, Thordike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondville, N. D. Wright, Belchertown, H. A. Longley, Collins, Depot, W. Collins, Monson, T. F. Packard, Monson, South Factory, W. Converse, Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutter, Stafford Hill, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Adventure in the Woods.

THERE are few residents in New York City mindful of the fact that within two hundred and fifty miles of its crowded dwellings is the county of Hamilton, which as yet may be considered a perfect wilderness. There are ten acres of its acres, which, in all probability, the foot of a white man has never trodden, and where beasts and game in divers variety, flourish in the most abandoned style of simplicity. Nine fair sized lakes are contained within its borders, and there are twenty more, which, in England, would likewise be designated by that appellation; and there are a dozen rivers and a thousand creeks. As may well be imagined, the fishing is of the tallest kind of fresh water sport. Hamilton county is little troubled with lawyers, speculators and dandies; its voters have more trouble to find the polls than the inspectors have to count the ballots, and, altogether, it stands little in need of the census taker.

Last August, in company with a party of five, I set out to explore the whole country, taking fishing-lines and loco-foco matches, with a supply of tin cups and crackers, and a few flasks filled with John Duncanson & Son's—being all the accoutrements required to exist in the wilds of that primitive and native American district. We took rather a wild route, striking across from Caldwell (in company with an old woodsman) to Athol, and so upon Lake Pleasant, following a sort of trail, more than a path or road. I could not sleep the first night, the novelty of my situation conquering fatigue and the desire for sleep. We were in the open air, protected from dew by a blanket, a fire at a short distance for light and rendezvous, and surrounded on all sides by the great forest. All varieties of noises from insects and night birds filled the air. I longed for one of Cooper's novels, containing a Leather-Stocking tale, that I might the better appreciate its fine description of trapper life. At daybreak we were astir. A few pigeons were shot,

a neighboring stream was whipped, and in half an hour we had a breakfast luxurious enough for a hungry emperor. We then commenced our day's tramping, still in a westerly direction, toward Lake Plisco. It is not my intention to refer to our exploits or adventures, but to speak of an adventure which encountered us midway to the lake last mentioned. We were walking onward, or rather, creeping and pushing onward, when the talk fell upon Indians and their way of life. Among other incidents, our guide spoke of the first time he had heard an Indian war-whoop, and how it thrilled him. From this hint we induced him to give us imitations, which we seconded in chorus with all our lungs, making the very leaves about quiver with our screechings. In their very height, a brace of guns were fired from before us, and a shower of buck-shot was heard to plentifully besprinkle the shrubs about us.

"The devil!" cried one.

"Indians in reality!" added another, as we all stopped short.

"Listen," said our guide, throwing himself down upon his knees—an action we imitated; and we could hear a few footsteps, shortly ahead, moving stealthily along.

Now stay here, and I will follow for a look-out," added our Caldwell friend, who, in a half naked costume, looked somewhat like a half-breed, and certainly moved as stealthily. "When I cry or shout, do you follow," which we promised, and off he went.

In about fifteen minutes we heard peals of the loudest laughter ringing through the woods, awakening the echoes, perhaps, as far as Mount Emmons. We detected the tones of our reconnoiterer, and instantly speeded toward him. In a few minutes we came up to him; he was seated on a log holding his sides. Before him stood, perfectly motionless, a couple of the oddest looking beings I thought I had ever seen. Their hair was matted together with a soft, brownish substance like melted tar—it was streaming down their faces and beards—it was plastered over their clothes, to which a large quantity of green as well as dried leaves were clinging. They looked as if tarred and feathered by some vindictive Dryad. We joined in the laughter, and the more we laughed the more the unfortunates, whoever they were, trembled from head to foot. The tar-like substance appeared to glue their eyes as well as mouths. Undoubtedly they took us for Indians.

"Saves 'em right for shooting at us," cried our guide.

"But what's on them?" asked I.

"Why, you see, they both climbed up yonder tree when they heard me behind. The trunk at the top has all rotted away, while below, the bees (fortunately now gone away) have deposited some two or three hundred pounds of honey. The top crumbled away, and 'in' both went, coming out of yonder hole by the roots, carrying away the whole rotten inside, and in the state you see 'em."

He roared again, and we roared. "This is outrageous," one of them managed to splutter.

"How came you to shoot at us?" asked I.

"We thought you were Injuns! Such a d—d yelling as you made might have come from a tribe!"

At length, taking mercy upon them, they were led to a neighboring brook and washed off. Each was clad in a most expensive suit of hunting-clothes—a rig which was now all tattered and torn.

They turned out to be a couple of silly cockneys, who had worked themselves down from Canada, and were half starved, and, perhaps, but for us and their honied adventure, would have died like babes in the woods.—*Sunday Times.*

Greatness of a Nation.

THE greatness of a nation consists not so much in its population, wealth, or even general intelligence, as in its virtue. Thus, while we are rapidly increasing in everything else, it is fearful to reflect that there is not a proportionate advance in the morals of the people, especially in our large towns and cities. In them there is too much reason to fear that the general propensity is producing increased intemperance and a general decline in morals. Without virtue, on which the real prosperity of society depends, our rapid progress in arts, science and population may be maturing, against some future day, the elements of national corruption, perhaps national overthrow. Whence is it, that the advancement of morals has not kept pace with wealth and mechanic improvements? The prevailing use of intoxicating drink is sufficient to account for it. This necessarily results in intemperance, and intemperance produces every species of vice. The pecuniary cost of intoxicating liquor, to the consumer, is but a small item in comparison with the whole evil. We have no doubt that for every dollar which finds its way into the pockets of the dealer, the public suffers an indirect loss of double that sum, in the diminished productiveness of labor, losses by sea and land, costs of lawyers, doctors' bills &c., the amount expended

upon asylums, work-houses and prisons, and the county poor-rates consequent on drinking habits. In fact, we have not a doubt, that the cost to this nation directly or indirectly, of the traffic and use of intoxicating drinks, may be safely estimated at two hundred millions of dollars yearly. A prohibitory law would not cure the evil all at once, but it would interpose a strong barrier to its progress, and in time would render the traffic and use so disreputable and criminal, that it would be confined to the lowest dregs of society, and when they reach that point, then, even stronger laws than now asked for, would be demanded, if necessary, by the people, to remove the evil entirely.—*[Prohibitionist.]*

New Discoveries.

It is both interesting and suggestive of profitable thoughts—thoughts that bring into play the overruling Providence, and get glimpses at least, of higher laws affecting human progress, to observe how, just at the moment, as it were, when some needed agent or help to civilization seems to be failing, invention or discovery comes to relieve the difficulty and prevent the impending loss. This fact is illustrated in numerous instances—such as the finding of coal when serious fears began to be entertained of the deficiency of wood for fuel, or the opening of gold mines to meet the exigencies of an extended commerce, or the marvelous and sudden increase of the facilities for international communication, bringing vast extents of territory easily into one nationality and under one general government—and so on. We have just met with another illustration of the truth referred to. Serious anxiety has begun to be felt lest it should be impossible to get timber of the requisite curvatures for ship-building; but this anxiety may now be dismissed if it be true, as stated, that by the application of steam and machinery, the largest straight sticks can be bent to any shape—the force being applied at the ends, thus increasing, rather than loosening the texture, and making the wood stronger than when the natural growth is used. An establishment for this purpose has commenced operations in or near New York, and already results have been obtained, which, it is argued, put complete success beyond all question. The invention is equally applicable to lumber used for houses, bridges, cabinet work &c., as to that wanted for naval purposes. In view of these improvements in dealing with material things, the impatient wish or fickle and feeble faith sometimes is, that analogous discoveries might expedite the right moral advancement of the world. But in a degree, such discoveries have already been made, and a comparison of the distant past with the present, shows valuable gains in the world of men, as well as in the world of matter, and so the "good time" is continually coming.—*[Chr. Reg.]*

"Tied Down at Home."

A friend of ours, living not far from Pontiac, was importuned one pleasant day, lately, by his wife, to take her a riding. The gentleman, being a man of business, pleaded his "engagements," when his wife replied with the old story, that she must be "tied down at home." The husband rejoined, that "if any person would furnish him with clothing to wear and enough to eat and drink, that he would be willing to be 'tied down at home.'"

A few days after, the gentleman came earlier than his custom, and being fatigued, lay down on the sofa and fell into a profound sleep. His wife took cords and slyly tied his hands together—served his feet in the same way, and made him fast to the sofa. She then set a table with all that the house afforded, and placed an extra suit of clothes within his reach. This done, she went to pay a visit to a friend. Upon her return late in the evening, she found her subject of domestic discipline as she had left him, except he was wide awake and very mad.

"What on earth does all this mean?" said he.

"Nothing," quickly remarked his wife, "except the consummation of your earnest wishes—enough to eat, drink, and wear, and to be tied down at home!"

That couple were seen riding out the next day.—*[Detroit Advertiser.]*

FOREIGN VOTES.—FROM 50 TO 60 Irishmen

living in Great Barrington and neighboring towns, met the Berkshire clerk of courts in that village on the 4th, and took the initiatory steps necessary to become naturalized citizens and voters.

CHINA.—In China the missionaries continue to look with interest and hope upon the movements of the insurgents, trusting that they will prepare a way for the preaching of the gospel throughout the empire.

"Sancho, what you think 'bout the world sum' to an end dis year?"

"Dar, go way nigger. Ye knows nuthin' 'bout it. How can dis world hab an end, when it be round?"

New Discoveries in Nineveh.

THE London Assyrian Excavation Society has just issued a most satisfactory report of the progress of their agent in Babylonia. The following extract is of the highest interest:

"In addition to the discoveries mentioned by Mr. Loftus, the committee have to announce that a new palace has been found at Nineveh, in the mound of Kouyunjik, of which Col. Rawlinson reports in the following terms:—

"A most beautiful palace has been recently discovered at Nineveh, belonging to the son of Esar-Haddon. The sculptures are infinitely superior in variety of subject, in artistic treatment, and in skill and delicacy of execution; to everything which has been before found. The palace also is of great extent, containing perhaps five hundred sculptured slabs, and the marbles are in a good state of preservation."

In another letter he adds: "The new palace is by far the most magnificent thing yet discovered in Assyria. Each hall, room and passage is devoted to a separate subject, and where the series is complete and the sculpture well preserved, as not unfrequently happens, is of extraordinary interest. In fact, the variety of subjects, artistic grouping and treatment, high relief, richness of detail, and delicacy of execution, entitled the palace to be the *chef d'œuvre* of Assyrian art. Some of the slabs are most superb, and the animals, trees and flowers, even the human figures are much more natural and free from conventionalities than in any of the earlier palaces. There are between two and three hundred sculptured slabs already uncovered, and not above one half of the palace is yet explored."

Colossal bulls and lions, there are none but monsters, centaurs, hippogryphs etc., of which there are as many as you please.

At one of the entrances there are a pair of round, ornamented pedestals, which certainly supported columns, but as there are no remains of such columns, they must have been formed, I suppose, of wood.

On one slab there is a city with a double wall, and within, a temple, faced with a row of columns supported on the backs of animals. On another there is a mound, on the top of which is a castle, and to give more extent to the upper platform, a causeway is run out from the top of the masonry, with sharp pointed arches stretching down the sides of the mound."

Another private letter from a gentleman residing at Mosul, speaks in the same terms of praise of these new discoveries, and adds some further particulars regarding the subjects of the sculptures.—In speaking of the slab representing the temple alluded to above, he says:

"It represents very minutely the exterior architecture. The second story is built with pillars, which have their bases on the backs of lions, and human-headed bulls, with their heads turned like those found at Khosabab."

He also mentions the representation of a bridge with three pointed arches, and other particulars illustrative of the architecture of the period.

"One of the best executed slabs represents a lion-hunt. In this scene a king is the principal huntsman, and is in the act of striking a lance into a lion springing upon his chariot, while seven others, already pierced by many arrows, some of which are dead and others dying, are most beautifully and naturally portrayed upon the slabs. On another slab they have represented a park with an open gate, through which is seen the king's hunting-lions, executed on a very minute scale, as if they intended it to appear far in the distance."

He concluded by saying, "that the art displayed in the treatment of both men and animals in these bas-reliefs, surpasses everything discovered in the ruins of Assyria."

The Committee take this opportunity of calling the attention of the subscribers to the progress recently made in deciphering the inscriptions, which comprises the identification of the Assyrian kings mentioned in the Bible, of many of those whose names occur in profane history, extending the chronology of Assyria to a period of about two thousand years before Christ. An almost perfect series of the names of the ancient kings of Assyria has also been discovered, and numerous illustrations of the sacred Scriptures, of the highest interest.

DECISION AND TRUTH.—Whatever you think proper to grant a child let it be granted at the first word, without entreaty or prayer; and above all, without making any conditions. Grant with pleasure, refuse with reluctance, but let your refusal be irrevocable; let not importunity shake your resolution, let the positive "no," when once pronounced, be a wall of brass, which a child, after he has tried his strength against it half a dozen times shall nevermore endeavor to shake.

INTERESTING TO SOME FOLKS.—The courts have recently decided that a man is sane who pays the printer just before making his will.

Twelve Golden Rules.

1. Rise early, and make it a point to retire at ten o'clock; seven hours' sleep, should suffice; although less may do in some cases, and in others, more may be required.

2. Wash your whole body from head to foot, with cold water, every morning, winter and summer, immediately after leaving the bed; and rub yourself well with a flesh brush or coarse towel, immediately after washing.

3. Never sleep in a warm room, or in a room that has not been properly ventilated in the day time.

4. Never sit or sleep in a draught of air; this rule is almost universally violated, but a draught of air is generally hurtful, more in one case than in another, and especially when persons are over heated or covered with perspiration.

5. Dress according to the season; but be careful not to leave off your winter clothes before the warm weather has fairly set in.—This rule should be particularly observed by persons who are subject to sore throat, bronchitis, chronic cough, and such like weaknesses.

6. Avoid all kinds of heavy, and indigestible food, such as rich pastry, fat, heavy, farinaceous diet, warm bread, spices, mustard, pepper, &c.

7. Avoid all stimulating drinks, brandy, beer, wine, and content yourself with cold water, milk, light and unsipped chocolate, weak black tea, and syrups made of currants, raspberries, strawberries, or other kinds of wholesome and unmedicinal fruit. Never use tobacco in any shape, except for medicinal purposes.

8. Never keep on wet clothes, stockings, &c., and never sleep on damp sheets.

9. Do not expose yourself to keen, sharp winds, and avoid the raw and damp evening air.

10. Live as nearly as possible in the same temperature; keep your room moderately warm, and make it a point never to sit near the fire.

11. Eat your meals at regular hours; eat slowly; chew every mouthful well, and do not swallow it until it is properly mixed up with saliva. If possible, take about an hour for each meal, and never eat so much as to leave the table with a sense of repletion and oppression; do not forget to clean your teeth with a soft tooth brush after eating, and never indulge in the abominable habit of picking them.

12. Avoid every kind of food or drink which naturally disagrees with you; take a little exercise in the open air every day, but not in every kind of weather; select particularly fine, bracing or balmy weather for a walk or ride; exposure to rainy, windy, raw or damp weather never does any body any good.

Man and Nature.

Go ye, who love to hear the sweetest music, into the fields or the forest, just as the leaves begin to fade and assume a crimson hue beneath the chilly breath of Autumn. Go along, and seat yourself beside some murmuring brooklet amid the haunts of your childhood, and there ponder upon decaying nature, and compare the falling leaf to the decline of manhood. The type is perfect. But a few months ago, yonder oak put forth new leaves, when the zephyrs of spring blew soft and warm from the South; they expanded into the fullness of maturity and man and beast sought shelter beneath their shade.

The fiercest rays of the summer sun at noonday could scarcely penetrate the nicely woven bower. But ere long the winds blew cool from the west, and what was once surpassingly beautiful began to fade. Each leaf trembled on its stem as the solemn winds swept carelessly by, blasting every green thing.

This is the course of Nature, and man is not an exception to its controlling power, for there is a spring-time and an autumn with him, and the blight of years steals over him as do the autumn winds over the leaves and flowers of summer.

THE BRAVE PALMETTO BOY.—The ladies of Spartanburg, S. C., have erected a handsome monument to the memory of a young man named Allen H. Little. At the age of 16 he volunteered in the war with Mexico, and carried a musket to the gates of Mexico, where he lost his right arm. On his return at the close of the war the State of South Carolina placed him in the military academy at Charleston for education. When he entered he was ignorant even of the alphabet; but at the end of his collegiate term, four years, he graduated with the highest honors! But his constitution was broken, and consumption soon closed a career so remarkable for promise. The monument is of pure white marble, about twelve feet high, on which is inscribed, "To the memory of the brave Palmetto Boy."

A French wife wrote this affectionate and laconic letter to her husband: "I write to you because I have nothing to do; I end my letter because I have nothing to say."

Is the Human Stature Diminishing?

It is a very common opinion, that in the early ages of the world men in general possessed superior physical properties, and were of a greater size than they are at present; and this notion of diminished stature and strength seems to have been just as prevalent in ancient times as at present. Pliny observes of the human height, that "the whole race of mankind is daily becoming smaller," an alarming prospect if it had been true. Homer more than once makes a very disparaging comparison between his own degenerate contemporaries and the heroes of the Trojan war. But all the facts and circumstances which can be brought forward on this subject tend to convince us, that the human form has not degenerated, and that men of the present age are of the same stature as in the beginning of the world.

In the first place, though we read both in sacred and profane history of giants, yet they were at the time when they lived esteemed as volunteers, and far above the ordinary proportions of mankind. All the remains of the human body (as bones and particularly the teeth) which have been found unchanged in the most ancient urns and burial-places, demonstrate this point clearly.

The oldest coffin in the world is that found in the great pyramid of Egypt; and Mr. Greaves observes that this sarcophagus hardly exceeds the size of our ordinary coffins, being scarcely six feet and a half long. From looking also at the height of mummies which have been brought to this country, we must conclude that those who inhabited Egypt two or three thousand years ago were not superior in size to the present inhabitants of that country.

Lastly, all the facts, which we can collect from ancient works of art, from armor, as helmets and breast-plates, or from buildings designed for the abode and accommodation of men, concur in strengthening the proofs against any decay in Nature. That man is not degenerated in stature in consequence of the effects of civilization is clear; because the inhabitants of savage countries, as the natives of America, Africa, Australia, or South Sea Islands, do not exceed us in size.—*Scottish Guard.*

The Night side of Love.

Midnight veiled the heavens with infinite blackness as Hans von Rosenbaum stepped from the ornate halls of the Kinkel Lager (Hans Zums Sans and Braus. The foam of the beer still dashed his wild beard, and the merriment of the evening breeze mingled in his soul with the memories of cries for "another pretzel!" and "bring in de Lager!" and the trilling of harps, and pianos—for it had been concert night.

"Kat-a-ri-na!" he cried from the bottom of his heart and voice—Kat-a-rina!—kommt heraus!"

The breeze sighed in the vine leaves—the waves rippled—all was still.

Once more in agony arose that cry—"Kat-a-ri-na!"

Deep from the recesses of a second story window murmured an answer.

"Nix kom heraus!"

"No—you vont kom out!" roared Hans, in all the grief of rejected love. "Den you goes mit her teufel and be dandered! Gots bimmetkreuzschwochen!"

A brick flew from his hand, skinned through the misty air—there was a jingle of broken glass—a cry in female Dutch—and—all was silent.

Still wanders in dark midnight the spectral form of Hans von Rosenbaum around that dwelling, still rings from the window the ghostly cry nix kom heraus, still wings its way on the night wind a phantom brick but still the benighted traveller hears at last a dismal wail in Dutch. All things in Heaven and on earth, are re-echoed and reflected in their ghosts or in their shadows.

THE SENSES.—The senses of smelling, tasting, and even of feeling or touch, are liable to innumerable causes of deception. It is mentioned in the Museum of Art and Science that if two fingers of the same hand, being crossed, be placed upon a table, and a marble or pea is rolled between them, the impression will be, if the eyes are closed, that two marbles or peas are touched. If the nose be pinched, and cinnamon be tasted, it will taste like a common stick of deal.—Many substances lose their flavor when the nostrils are stopped. Nurses, therefore, upon right and scientific principles, stop the noses of children when they give them doses of disagreeable medicine. If the eyes be blindfolded, and butter-milk and claret be alternately tasted, the person tasting them, after a few repetitions of the process, will be unable to distinguish one from the other.

FALSE.—One-half of the reports, and two-thirds of the bosoms you run against in fashionable society.

An Irishman complained to his physician that he kept so stuffing him with drugs, that he was sick for a week after he was quite well.

The Danger of Famine.

A few weeks ago, when a summer sun dried and parched the surface of the earth, and the rain fell not, fears of light crops resolved themselves into a cry of famine, and amid the prayers that went up for refreshing showers, was heard the voice of complaint and doubt. But thanks to a merciful Providence, who knoweth better than his children what is for their good, there is no danger of a famine. Our country, which, in years past, has not failed to yield bountiful harvests, is still the same benefactor to the world. We have enough, and to spare.

The wheat crop of the West was never larger or better, and as the harvests in Europe are this year enough to supply the home demand, the prospect of exporting flour from this country is not very promising. It is a fact that American flour is at this moment cheaper in England than it is here. How speculators can afford to pay freight on it across the Atlantic and sell it at a less price than it is retailed for here, we cannot conceive. There must be a heavy loss somewhere, or there is an outrageous game played among the flour speculators. Those who purchase it by the barrel will find the month of October the most favorable time for laying in a winter's supply. It is generally cheaper in the middle of Autumn than in any of the following six months.

The corn crop is much better in Massachusetts and the Middle States than was expected, and at the West there is an abundant yield. In the western portions of Ohio, including the Miami and Scioto bottoms and all the north-western part of the State, the corn crop promises well, and will yield an average crop. In the northern portion of Indiana and Illinois, the crop is also good, and the same remarks will apply to Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, and the northern part of Missouri. From the Southern States the advices are very encouraging, so that, taking the whole West together, there is no cause for alarm, nor is there much safety in speculation based upon a failure of the corn crop.

The potato crop, even in the eastern part of this State will turn out pretty fair. We have heard no complaints of the rot, which has long been the great destroyer of the potato, and it is fair to presume that the drought this year has not injured the crop so much as the rot has done in years past. In this country, we have sufficient evidence to believe that the crop has seldom been larger. In some localities the drought has injured them early, but in very many places they are still growing. Accounts from all parts of the State confirm us in the opinion, that the cry of scarcity and inferior quality, as regards this vegetable, is without foundation. The Worcester Spy says, "that the crops in that vicinity will probably be better than last year. One farmer in Petersham, whose potatoes are still growing, in order to test his crop, dug four hills, from which he got a peck of very nice potatoes, and another got half a bushel from the same number of hills."

Those who have sold their potatoes at \$1.50 or \$1 per bushel have been lucky. The price will come down to forty cents, and, perhaps, lower; at any rate, we would advise people not to be in a hurry about laying in their winter stock till the farmers have dug their potatoes. Should the present season continue warm, the prices of breadstuffs and vegetables will come down to living rates, so that the poor may go well fed through the winter, and suffering from hunger be a stranger in our land.

A BELL TROT.—The Spanish full blooded bull, Don Giovanni, whose sire acquired immortal renown by killing a tiger, a year or two since, in the Plaza de los Toros, Madrid, is now in this country, and is offered by his owner to take the field against all the trotting horses in the United States, for a wager of \$1,000. This bull is said to have trotted, in harness, in 2:40, and to make even better than that under the saddle.

A colored Military Company has been formed in New Bedford, under the title of "The Union Guard." Their guns were received on Thursday, and were purchased by the members themselves. Though all those connected with this organization are respectable "colored gentlemen," yet they must all own that they are "black guards."

A SAD ACCIDENT.—A young man named Edwin R. Keyes, late of Princeton, Mass., was strangled to death in a carshop at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 14th inst. He was adjusting something near the shaft of the planing machine, when his neckerchief became entangled around the shaft, and he was almost immediately choked.

HEAVY DAMAGES.—The Court of Appeals at Lewisburg, Va., has affirmed the decision of a lower Court, by which Parish & Co. are mulcted in the sum of \$11,000, damages and costs of suit, for injuries inflicted upon one Ringle, by the upsetting of a coach.

TIME.—Connecticut has twenty-eight clock factories, employs 1,279 hands in the manufacture, has \$1,000,000 capital invested, and makes annually 790,000 clocks. One-fourth of these time-keepers find a market in England.

SEAMEN'S HOME BURNED.—Jack is now houseless at New Orleans, the Seamen's Home having been destroyed by fire last week. The buildings were extensive, and the loss is \$40,000.

An Irish Military Company Disbanded.

The Bay State Artillery, a company of Irishmen, have been disbanded by order of Gov. Washburn. The cause for this act of the Governor was the insubordinate conduct of the company during a parade on Long Island last season. The company were at the time reprimanded by the Commander-in-chief, and this would have sufficed, but, not satisfied with insubordination, the company held a meeting, the proceedings of which were not only contrary to law, but were calculated to cast an insult at the superior officers. The case was suffered to rest until last week, when the Executive disbanded the company, and on Saturday their equipments and arms were taken from their Armory by the State authorities.

The probability is, that by disbanding this company, the Governor thought he should win the esteem, and, perhaps, aid of the American party in the State, at the next election, but in this respect he will be mistaken. It is but doing an act of justice to disband any armed company of foreigners in this country. We are willing that military companies should contain Irish, English or French, but a company made up exclusively of foreigners should never be allowed in the United States. It is contrary to the principles of Americanism, contrary to the feelings of the American people, and if Governor Washburn will disband all the Irish military companies in the State, he will not only save his successor the trouble of doing it, but carry out the wish of the American citizens of the Commonwealth.

In Connecticut, the Legislature, at its recent session passed a law prohibiting the organization of military companies comprised of foreigners. Other States should follow this example. If the Irish, or any other class of foreigners wish to become citizens of the United States, let them mingle with Americans, act with them in military and other matters. This is the only way to promote good feeling and a good understanding between all classes of people who may come among us from a foreign country.

AN INDIAN ADVENTURE.—At Guilford, Ct., is a stone house, which is the oldest house in the United States. It was raised in the old Indian Wars before the Revolution, as a fort. About twenty miles east of the stone house, on the Homomusick River, there lived a man whose name was Stannard. By some means he had made himself obnoxious to the Indians, and they, therefore, seized him and held a council, at which it was determined to burn him. A hot fire was accordingly made around a stake, and Stannard, with his arms bound with thongs behind him, waited to be cooked, while the Indians went through with their pow-wow. In the meantime Stannard worked his hands clear of the thongs, and, seizing a papoose from the back of a squaw, tossed it into the middle of the fire, and then the long-legged Yankee leaped for the stone house. Whether he made his mile in 2:40, more or less, I know not; his story and tradition are silent. The doors at the stone house closed in upon Stannard just as the whole tribe came howling and yelling to the wall. Stannard was saved, but the papoose—he was roasted.

BROKEN UP.—A house or ill-fame in Springfield, kept by one J. A. Harwood, formerly of Greenwich, was broken up one night last week. Harwood, and another man named George F. Miller, together with four of the softer sex, answering to the names of Fanny Brown, Henrietta Lane, Fanny Howard, and Martha Williams, were taken into custody. They were examined on Saturday, when two of the girls were set at liberty. Harwood was held for want of bail in the sum of \$500. Henrietta Lane was also committed for further examination, and Geo. F. Miller and Fanny Howard were ordered to find bail in the sum of \$200 each, and for not doing so they were locked up. The two last were found in bed together. Oh!

A KNOW NOTHING.—The St. Louis Herald says that another Know Nothing has come to light in that city—the second one it has heard of—and it is indebted to a woman for the discovery. She says that her husband is one of the new order, because when she asked him when he was going to buy her that new dress, he replied: "I don't know." She inquired when he would take her out a riding, and when he would purchase "them spoons"—that new censor, and that carpet they were talking about—to all of which he answered: "I don't know." She says, if he isn't a Know Nothing, she don't know nothing about 'em.

A "MAGIC DOCTOR."—A German doctor named John Frey, was arrested in Essex county, N. Y., a few days since, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences. From the evidence it appeared that he had been doing a lucrative business in the "magic" medicine line. In one case he had attempted to cure a sick child by administering gingerbread, upon which calistolic characters had been scratched with a pin. He had also attempted to cure a man by feeding him with pellets of paper upon which words had been written. The prisoner was not convicted for want of sufficient evidence, but after his dismissal he was attacked and severely beaten by several of those whom he had victimized.

If there are persons foolish enough to be humbugged in the above manner, they ought to stand it. Paper balls are as good for them as pills.

SEVERE FIGHTING IN MEXICO.—From Brownsville, 2d inst., we learn that a battle of three days' duration is reported to have been fought at Victoria between the Government troops and the insurgents. The latter finally retired with a small loss, while the former are reported to have lost 400 men. San Luis Potosi had raised the standard of rebellion.

John Morrissey, the pugilist, has been arrested in New York, and held in \$2000 on a charge of challenging Wm. Poole to a fight.

Massachusetts Senators.

The following is an accurate list of the members of the U. S. Senate from Massachusetts from the commencement of the Government to the present time, with the length of service of each, as collected from the American Almanac; also the profession to which each was educated.

Also a list of members of the House of Representatives from this District:

Profession.	
Caleb Strong,	1789 to 1796. Law.
Tristram Dalton,	1789 to 1791. —
Geo. Cabot,	1791 to 1796. M'cht.
Theodore Sedgwick,	1796 to 1799. Law.
Benjamin Goodue,	1796 to 1800. —
Samuel Dexter,	1799 to 1800. Law.
Dwight Foster,	1800 to 1803. do.
Jonathan Mason,	1800 to 1803. do.
John Q. Adams,	1803 to 1808. do.
Timothy Pickering,	1803 to 1811. Farin'r
Joseph B. Varnum,	1811 to 1817. do.
Harison Gray Otis,	1817 to 1822. Law.
Christopher Gore,	1813 to 1816. do.
Eli P. Ashmun,	1816 to 1818. do.
James Lloyd,	1808 to 1813. M'cht.
do.	1822 to 1836. —
Prentiss Mellen,	1818 to 1820. Law.
Levi H. Mills,	1820 to 1827. —
Nathaniel Silsbee,	1826 to 1835. M'cht.
Daniel Webster,	1827 to 1841. Law.
do.	1846 to 1851. —
John Davis,	1835 to 1841. do.
do.	1845 to 1853. —
Isaac C. Bates,	1841 to 1847. do.
Rufus Chittie,	1841 to 1845. do.
Robert C. Winthrop,	1851 to — do.
Charles Sumner, present member,	1851 to — do.
Edward Everett,	1853 to 1854. Pulpit.
Julius Rockwell, present member,	1854 to — Law.

Those marked thus * were appointed by the Governor:

REPRESENTATIVES FROM THIS DISTRICT.	
Theodore Sedgwick,	1789 to 1796. Law.
Samuel Lyman,	1795 to 1800. do.
Eleazer Mattoon,	1800 to 1803. Farin'r
Thomas Dwight,	1803 to 1805. —
William Ely,	1805 to 1815. Law.
Elipha H. Mills,	1815 to 1819. do.
Samuel Lathrop,	1819 to 1827. do.
Isaac C. Bates,	1827 to 1835. do.
William B. Calhoun,	1835 to 1843. do.
Oswyn Baker,	1843 to 1845. do.
George Ashmun,	1845 to 1851. do.
George T. Davis,	1851 to 1853. do.
Edward Dickinson, present member,	1853 to — do.

WARREN ITEMS.—Warren is certainly getting to be an interesting locality, if we may judge from the incidents in real life which have recently happened there. Warren joins Palmer, we believe. The following we copy from the Republican:

June Sweeney procured her husband for an alleged unjust attempt to obtain the wages of her son, Edward Cox, by a trustee process upon his employers, but the suit was settled by mutual consent on the day before trial.—Last week, Thomas Ward, an Englishman, of the same town, being seized with an extravagant impulse of freedom, refused to pay a poll tax, but when about to leave for parts unknown, the service of the proper documents, accompanied with a pair of visitors, gave him such proof of Yankee law, that the tax and additional costs were immediately forthcoming.—Robert Burns of the same town, for whom a warrant has been in readiness for some months, was taken to Ware on the 13th, to give his reasons for refusing to testify in a liquor case, in which he had been summoned as a witness, and for taking "leg-bail" to keep out of the way; a term in the county house will probably be awarded for such a contempt of court.—Robert Bannister, also of Warren, who, some weeks since, enticed away a girl named Jane Taylor, only 14 yrs. of age, of the same place, has recently returned, the marriage of the ascending couple having been duly consummated; but the affair has taken a turn somewhat unexpected to them, inasmuch as the father of the girl has enticed Bannister to be incarcerated in the Worcester jail.

A SHOWMEN'S RIOT.—A serious riot occurred in Washington, Lappanumock Co., Va., on the 7th inst.—the occasion of the exhibition of Brumby's Menagerie in that town; a term in the county house will probably be awarded for such a contempt of court.—Robert Bannister, also of Warren, who, some weeks since, enticed away a girl named Jane Taylor, only 14 yrs. of age, of the same place, has recently returned, the marriage of the ascending couple having been duly consummated; but the affair has taken a turn somewhat unexpected to them, inasmuch as the father of the girl has enticed Bannister to be incarcerated in the Worcester jail.

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More Catholic Riots.

A terrible riot occurred at New Orleans, on Tuesday night of last week, between two large parties of Americans and Irishmen, the former being mostly armed with pistols, and the latter with muskets. A great many persons were wounded, and some three or four killed on the spot. The military were called out, but too late to be of any service, comparative quiet having been restored before they made their appearance. Early on Wednesday morning, a party of Americans visited a coffee house kept by Timothy Daffy, which they completely demolished. John Kone was dragged out of his house by the mob, and is believed to have been murdered, as he has not yet been found. John Porter, an Irishman, was shot dead in the street by a concealed assassin, and Barney Boylan, another Irishman, was murdered. The military were under arms while this was taking place, but the mob had done its work before they could be called to the scene of action. The papers strongly condemn the impudent and police for the continuance of the riot. Up to a late hour on Wednesday night all was quiet.

In this case, as in nearly all other similar instances, the Irish commenced the riot.

THE VICISSITUDES OF LIFE.—The St. Louis Anzeiger says that early one morning, recently, the city house stopped at a house and received a coffin, made of rough boards. The occupant of the coffin was once the lovely Rosa Nescheni, the daughter of an immensely wealthy and polished nobleman of Austria. She married a rich French nobleman, who was killed in the July revolution at Paris, and whose name is inscribed on the column in the Place de la Bastille. Two of her three sons, after attaining high positions in life, were assassinated. The mother found a temporary asylum in Switzerland, from whence she followed her third son to New Orleans, where he shortly dissipated the small remnant of her fortune. She turned her steps to St. Louis, where she died in poverty and suffering.

MARINE DISASTERS BY THE LATE STORM.—The gales which prevailed along the coast from the 8th to the 10th insts, have caused serious damage to shipping, and much loss of life. The storm seems to have extended some distance to sea. The barque Harvest, at New York from Liverpool, encountered the gale on the 11th inst, during which thirteen of her passengers were swept overboard and drowned. The vessel also sustained considerable damage. Most of the vessels which arrive at New York, report more or less damage from the gale.

CHLOROFORM ROBBERY.—George Phillips, of Louisville, was robbed at Lafayette, Indiana, of \$35 in money, gold watch worth \$150, and his trunks, by means of chloroform. He was travelling, and making the acquaintance of one John Bateman, the two laid down under a tree to wait for the cars, and Phillips fell asleep. His wakeful companion dosed him with chloroform, and rifling his pockets, took the next train of cars with his trunks. Very ingenious.

VERMONT STATE FAIR. The annual fair of the Vermont State Agricultural Society, commenced at Brattleboro, on Tuesday last week. The show is reported to have been magnificent. The show of horses particularly, is mentioned as entirely worthy the fame of the Green Mountain State. The receipts of the first day were \$2400, and the attendance 10,000. There were present the second day 15,000, and as many more on the third day.

EAGLE.—On the 12th inst., a bald eagle, measuring over six feet across its wings, alighted on the gaff of the New York pilot boat, A. B. Nelson, apparently exhausted by its flight, and was captured by one of the pilots. The nearest land from which the bird must have been blown off, was over one hundred miles distant.

EXPLOSION.—It is thought that the shock of the supposed earthquake, which was felt on the evening of the 13th, in Wilmington, Del., was occasioned by the explosion of a vessel loaded with gunpowder which had left a wharf in that city, for sea, on the afternoon of that day.

POPULATION OF SAN FRANCISCO.—During the first seven months of the present year, the total number of emigrants who arrived at San Francisco was 39,000; departures 13,002, leaving a net addition to the population of 10,933. Forty-three per cent of the excess of arrivals over departures have been Chinese.

RETURN OF THE MONKES.—A Western paper says that a few days since a train, composed of nine wagons and fifty persons, crossed the Missouri eastwardly, in search of a new home. They had left the Salt Lake City on account of the oppression and immorality of their church.

ACCIDENT.—Over thirty persons were badly injured at Cincinnati by the tumbling over of two cars on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road, into the canal, down an embankment of ten feet. The train was running around a short curve, and ran off the track.

While three boys were playing in a yard boat at Detroit, on the 13th inst., a sturgeon about six feet in length, leaped out of its element, and fell floundering into the boat, and the boys beat out his brains. He weighed over one hundred pounds.

THE DAY SET.—The Millerites have been holding a series of meetings at Syracuse, N. Y., and have now fixed on the 19th of May, 1855, as the day when the world will positively come to an end.

CHOLERA AT THE SOUTH.—Cholera is reported to be raging in the upper and lower portions of East Tennessee. In Madisonville it is very bad, while at Knoxville there is a perfect panic. A letter says;

"The city is abandoned; night and day they are flying in every direction. The hotels are closed. The stage comes in immediately, and returns to the country immediately. We have scarcely help enough to lay out the dead and bury them. All business has nearly ceased. Our publishers have left town and no other paper can be got out. If we are able, or have hands, we will hereafter issue an extra."

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Charles Rock, about 6 o'clock Thursday evening, went in to the basement of Martin's paper mill to tie up a belt, and his clothes were caught by the coupling of a shaft, and he was thrown over it and round at a fearful velocity. Both thighs were broken, and he was otherwise severely bruised, so that he died this morning. He was from Plattsburg, New York, and has been in this city about a year. At the time of the accident he had charge of the cutting machine. He was 23 years old. He leaves a wife and one child—the latter three years old. In a paper mill at Ware, Mass., a man was killed in a similar way about a year ago.—Manchester Mirror.

THE RECENT MASSACRE NEAR FORT LARAMIE.—The War Department has received official information from the commander of Fort Laramie, of the death ofrevet 2d Lieutenant Gratton, of the 6th Infantry, and twenty of the men of that post who went out to the Sioux, under his command. This unfortunate affair occurred on the 18th ult.

Considerable excitement was created in Washington city on Friday, by the publication of some five hundred names, purporting to be a list of the members of a Know Nothing council in one of the wards. The list embraces the names of the most influential citizens in the ward, and is supposed to be a malicious forgery.

NOVEL.—Quite a sensation has been caused at Berlin from the circumstance that the King of Prussia has ordered a marble tablet, inscribed with golden letters, to be placed at the spot where the first soldier fell, in 1848, from the fire of the insurgents. This act of reprobatory justice has given rise to some protestations, which have led to several persons being arrested, or summoned to appear before the magistrates.

HANDSOME AWARD.—At the annual fair of the agricultural society of Columbiana county, Ohio, two horses are to be awarded, one to the lady who shall give the most "skilful," and the other to the lady who shall give the most "graceful" exhibition of horsemanship.

SMART.—The young State of Wisconsin is represented to be in a highly prosperous condition. With the liberal aid of Congress, the school fund is estimated at five millions of dollars, and the revenue from it alone, this year, is \$150,000. The State debt is limited by the constitution.

Godman Green, a colored man, and an Englishman in his employ, on Friday morning, the 15th inst., entered a well in the town of Cortlandt, N. Y., about two miles above Peekskill, on a place belonging to the celebrated Dr. Fitch, and there lost their lives by the effect of carbonic acid gas.

SUIT ABOUT AN ELEPHANT.—The case of Messrs. Raymond & Co., who lost their Elephant on the South Adams Bridge in September 1851, came up for trial Monday, before the Supreme Court, Judge Metcalf presiding. They lay the damages at \$20,000.

BUTTER is selling for 30 cents a pound in Boston, and the Courier says that during the week ending last Friday there arrived in Boston from the country by the railroads alone no less than three hundred and fifty-six tons of butter.

Daniel Downing, landlord of the Enfield hotel, has fitted up a trotting-course of half a mile in length in the form of a circle, about half a mile from that village, on the road to Palmer.

An Irish kitchen maid, employed in this town, a few days since, was told to pick some squashes in the garden, for dinner, when she went and brought in all the winter squashes to be found, and a large water-melon.—Northampton Courier.

Dr. George Buchanan of Hillsdale, Ohio, who has been celebrated for administering morphine largely to patients, came to his end recently by taking an over dose of his favorite medicine.

MILD WINTER.—It will be a pleasing item to those who like warm weather to learn that the weather-wise in the British Provinces, from well known signals, predict that the approaching winter is to be very mild.

On Saturday last, during the height of the gale at Charleston, S. C., a very large aligator was observed promenading one of the principal streets. He was soon arrested and committed as a dangerous and suspicious character.

Among the passengers in the Baltic, which left New York for Liverpool on Saturday, was Count Rossi, husband of the lamented Sontag.

On Saturday last, Walter Conway, an Irishman, fell from the new Catholic Church now erecting in Fall River, and died in a few hours from his injuries.

LARGE CUCUMBER.—Lewis Rhoades, Esq., has a cucumber in his garden in South Dedham, which now measures four feet and five inches in length, and thirteen in circumference.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

ASSAULT BY AN IRISHMAN.—A few evenings since, Charles Marsh saw two Irishmen smoking in the floor of the barn belonging to the N. L. W. & P. R. R., and thinking it unsafe to trust them there, he endeavored to flatter them away. They walked a short distance from the barn, when one of them threw a large stone at Mr. Marsh, striking him in the face, and nearly knocking him down. He immediately pounced on the Irishman, and gave him a sound pummeling, and would have served the other one with the same sauce, had he not made good his escape.

LATE IN THE SEASON.—A small apple tree belonging to Wm. Dudge of this village, did not blossom last spring, but since the late rains, it has put on a new dress of leaves, and put forth blossoms. Isn't this singular incident a forerunner of something?

POLICE.—Patrick Shea of Monson, was a day or two since, tried before Justice Torrey for an assault upon Michael Lines, said assault consisting in giving Lines a dark colored eye, contrary to pugnacity and law.—The magistrate fined Shea \$7 and costs, which he paid and departed.

HORSE THIEF.—John A. Carpenter was arrested at Three Rivers the present week, for stealing a horse from Wm. Luther of Chepachet, R. I. He had exchanged the horse for another one and a gold watch.—The horse was recovered, and both thief and horse were taken back to R. I.

CATTLE-SHOW AND FAIR.—Only one week after next Tuesday, intervenes between the second Cattle-Show and Fair of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Association. Let the farmers bear it in mind, and let not the ladies forget the Fair.

POTATOES.—In Brimfield, good potatoes can be bought for two shillings a bushel, and in Southbridge, we understand that they have been sold as low as twenty-five cents per bushel.

CIRCUS.—We would call attention to the Circus advertisement in another column.—Those who have witnessed this company of performers, pronounce it one of the best.

UNLUCKY FALL.—The wife of Edward Finerty, living on Dublin street, fell down cellar last Saturday evening, breaking her collar bone.

Mr. James Burley has handed as a bush bearing the second crop of raspberries this year. Wonders increase.

CATTLE-SHOW BALL.—There will be a Ball at the Nassawano House, to top off the Cattle-Show and Fair to be held in this village on the 21st of October.

The Fall term of the High School commenced last Wednesday, with over forty scholars.

DOG TEAM.—Wm. McElwain of this town, recently sold his dog team to a gentleman in Providence for \$250.

CAMP MEETING.—There will be a Millerite Camp Meeting near the Five Mile House, Springfield, next week, commencing on Wednesday. It will continue a fortnight.

LOSS OF CATTLE.—During the storm at Squam village, N. J., on the 10th inst., the sea rose at a rapid rate, and inundated the meadows; about 200 cattle were swept into Barnegat bay and lost, and 35 more mannaed to swim to the main land, a distance of eight miles.

Moses Plympton, a native of Southbridge and formerly an officer in the custom-house, while crossing a street in Boston on Monday, was knocked down by an omnibus and ran over by a car, both of which together injured him so that he died on Tuesday night.

CRACK IN FLOUR.—In twelve hundred and eighty-three barrels of flour lately weighed at Halifax, there was a deficiency of 16,093 pounds, equal to about eighty barrels. Several of them were light from forty to sixty pounds.

Neal Dow has received the degree of L. L. D. from an Indiana university, which some of the wags interpret to Liquor Law Doctor.

A convention of the National Democrats (old hunkers) of this State is to be held in Boston on the 11th of October.

HAMPDEN COUNTY HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.—We learn from the Springfield Republican that the second exhibition of the Hampden County Horticultural Society was opened in Hampden Hall on Tuesday afternoon and displayed in all its various departments gratifying evidence of enterprising and successful effort for improved agriculture. The show of pomological specimens was extensive and creditable; and as for vegetables, Springfield challenges the commonwealth. The floral display was beautiful, although deprived of many attractions by the recent drought.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE EXTRA—GRAND SWEEPSTAKES OF BABIES.—The Clark County (Ohio) Agricultural Society, for a grand exhibition of the babies of the United States, will award three magnificent prizes, as follows:—

- 1st. A grand sweepstake of a splendid set of silver plate, consisting of a complete set of six pieces, to be given to the finest child not over two years of age.
- 2d. A similar prize, of equal value, to the finest child over one and not over two years of age.
- 3d. A similar prize of equal value, to the finest child not exceeding one year of age.

POETRY.

Don't Know.

Who is it moves with silent pace,
With brow serene and smiling face,
Each word and action perfect grace?
"I don't know—do you?"

Whose heart shines forth from kindly eyes,
And listens to oppression's cries,
And when in danger never flies?
"I don't know—do you?"

Who does not show, by tongue or pen,
What he has learned—where he has been,
And keeps his thoughts from other men?
"I don't know—do you?"

Who, when he sees his country ruled
By men in foreign climates school'd
Thinks as freeman he is fooled?
"I don't know—do you?"

Who, when he sees that Paphos power
Is gaining foothold every hour,
Feels that a storm begins to lower?
"I don't know—do you?"

Who feels that men born in this land,
And 'gainst oppression dare to stand,
Are just as good as "pauper brand"?
"I don't know—do you?"

Now-A-Days.

Alas! how every thing has changed,
Since I was sweet sixteen,
When all the girls wore homespun frocks,
And aprons and bands;
With bonnets made of braided straw,
That tied beneath the chin,
The shawls laid neatly on the neck,
And fastened with a pin.

I recollect the time when I
Rode father's horse to mill,
Across the meadow's rock and field,
And up and down the hill;
And when our folks were out at work,
As sure as I'm a sinner,
I jumped upon a horse bare-back,
And carried them their dinner.

Dear me! young ladies, now-a-days,
Would almost faint away,
To think of riding all alone,
In wagon, chaise or sleigh;
And as for giving "up" his meals,
Or helping "ma" to bake,
Oh! 'saints, 'twould spoil thy lily hands,
Though sometimes they make cake.

When winter came the maiden's heart
Began to beat and flutter;
Each beau would take his sweetheart out,
Sleigh-riding in a cutter.
Or, if the storm was bleak and cold,
The girls and beaux together,
Would meet and have most glorious fun,
And never mind the weather.

But now, indeed, it grieves me much
The circumstance to mention
How kind the young man's heart,
And honest his intention,
He never asked the girls to ride,
But such a war is waged,
And if he sees her once a week,
Why, surely, "they're engaged."

ENIGMA.—For a length of time it baffled
The skill of all England to solve:
There is a word of plural number,
A foe to peace and human slumber;
Now any word you chance to take,
By adding S, you'll make it make;
But if you add an S to this,
How strange the metamorphosis!
Plural is plural then no more,
And sweet, what bitter was before.

SOLUTION.—The word is *care*, to which by
adding an s, you have *cares*.

JOE MATRIMONIAL.—The following is
among the jokes matrimonial now going the
rounds:
Married, in Pennsylvania, Mr. Wright
Miss Betseyway. Mr. W. had no doubt read
Pope's Universal Prayer, particularly the follow-
ing verse:
If I am right, Thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay;
If I am wrong, O, teach my heart
To find the BETTER WAY.

Eloquent Extract.

The perfect motions of the heavenly bodies
allow no friction, no wear and tear, produc-
tive of decay. Lihation balances libration,
and all eccentric movements pass through a
cycle and return to their starting-place. It
was supposed by Sir Isaac Newton that the
moon was straying from its path by slow
degrees whose accumulations of error, after
long ages, would break up the equipoise of
our system, and hence that it would require
an outstretching of the Almighty arm to set
it back in its place,—as we mortals rectify
the errors of a house-clock by moving its
hands. But the French Astronomer, La
Grange, on revising the computations of
Newton, found,—what will always be found,
when man dares to question the workman-
ship of his Maker,—that the error was not in
the celestial machinery, but in the earthly
observer.

The moon is faithful to a perfect law of
motion, and however it may seem to us for
a time to be wandering from its orbit, just as,
at the end of each lunation, it might seem to
an insect to be waiving into final extinction,
yet it is as sure to come back to its place in
time; as to return to its fullness of orb,—while
the error and the insect alike pass away for-
ever.

STATE OF MATRIMONY.—The "State of
Matrimony" has at last been bounded and
described by some West student who says:
"It is one of the United States. It is
bounded by hugging and kissing on one side,
and cradles and babies on the other. Its
chief productions are population, broom-
sticks, and staying out late at night. It was
discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying
to find a passage out of Paradise. The cli-
mate is sultry till you cross the equinoctial
line of housekeeping, when squally weather
sets in with such power as to keep all hands
as cool as cucumbers. For the principal
roads leading to this interesting State, consult
the first pair of bright eyes you run against."

The greatest pleasure connected with
wealth, consists in acquiring it. Two months
after a man comes into 2 fortune, he feels just
as prosy and fretful as he did when he worked
for "four-and-six" a day.

WHAT THE STEAM ENGINE DOES.—It propels,
it rows, it sculls, it screws, it wraps, it
tows it lifts, it lowers, it pumps, it drains, it
irrigates, it draws, it pulls, it drives, it car-
ries, it brings, it scatters, it splits, it collects
it excavates, it breaks, it opens, it shuts, it
confines, it digs, it shovels, it crushes, it shifts,
it bolts, it mixes, it kneads, it moulds, it cuts,
it stamps, it punches, it beats, it presses, it
picks, it hews, it shaves, it saws, it planes, it
turns, it drills, it bores, it mortices, it hews,
it blows, it forges, it sweeps, it brushes, it
scratches, it cards, it spins, it winds, it twists,
it throws, it weaves, it shears, it coins, it prints
this article.

A buck, while being measured for a pair
of boots observed: "Make them cover the calf."
"Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker,
surveying his customer from head to foot, "I
have not leather enough."

Livery Stable.
THE Subscriber
having pur-
chased the LIV-
ERY STABLE of Mr. J. V.
Palmer, Depot, would re-
spectfully inform the public that he is prepared
to furnish the very best of teams, on reasonable
terms.

Travelers wishing to be carried from the cars
will find good teams always in readiness at his
Stable.

Parties of Pleasure will be furnished with Om-
nibuses and faithful drivers, at short notice.

By furnishing good horses and carriages, and
by a system of fair dealing, he hopes to give sat-
isfaction to the public. HENRY G. BAGG
Palmer, April 15th, 1854. 151

**New London, Willimantic and Palmer
RAILROAD.**

Commencing 25 May,
1854.

LEAVE PALMER at 7.50 a. m., or on arrival of
train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic
with train from Hartford and Bristol, and
at Norwich for Worcester and Boston, and
at New London for New Haven and New York,
and with Steamers for New York.

3.00 P. M. Willimantic, 4.30 and Norwich,
5.20 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train
from Hartford and Bristol and for Hartford, and
at New London for New Haven and New York,
and with Steamers for New York.

LEAVE NEW LONDON at 7.15 a. m., connect-
ing at Willimantic with a train for Hartford and
Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield,
Albany and the express train reaching Worcester
at 11.20 a. m., and Boston at 12.45 p. m.—
11.15 a. m. for Norwich.

3.00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for
Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Wor-
cester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on the
Freight Trains.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers
from New London, can be had at all Ticket Sta-
tions.

A discount from the fare is made to passen-
gers purchasing Tickets.

Tickets are good only for the day and Train
for which they are sold.

Amherst & Belchertown R. R.
1854.

Summer Arrangement, Commencing May 22,
1854.

Leave Amherst for Palmer at 9.00 a. m., and
5.00 p. m.

" Belchertown " " 9.30 " "

" Palmer for Amherst at 2.30 p. m. "

" Belchertown for " " 2.50 " "

" 8.40 p. m. "

The 9 o'clock train from Amherst connects with
the 9.45 a. m. train from Springfield for Boston,
and with the first train from Boston for
Springfield, New York and Albany. The 5 o'clock
train connects with the 4 o'clock Express
Train from Boston, for Hartford, New Haven,
and New York, and the 4.30 Accommodation
Train for Springfield and Albany.

The 2.20 p. m. train from Palmer will leave
on the arrival of the Accommodation Train from
Albany and Springfield, and passenger
train from New York, New Haven, and Hart-
ford, will leave Springfield at 1.50 p. m. The
8.10 p. m. train will leave on the arrival of the
Express and Accommodation trains from Bos-
ton, the afternoon train from New London, Nor-
wich and Willimantic, and the 5 o'clock train
from Springfield.

Stage connections at Belchertown and Am-
herst for Enfield and Greenwich, North Hadley
and Amherst. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.
May 22nd, 1854. 5

Wooden Ware!
FOR sale at BIDWELL'S.
Feb. 4.

Wedding and Visiting Cards.
THE publisher of the Journal has recently
purchased a neat and beautiful style of type
for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and
can furnish a pack at 15 minutes' notice.

Embossed Envelopes.
A NEW LOT of Card and Billet envelopes
embossed and plain, of various sizes and
styles, just received and for sale at the Journal
Office.

Writing Paper.
FROOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gilt
Edged and other kinds of paper for sale
at the Journal Office. 44

Letter Envelopes.
BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack
very cheap, at the Journal Office.
Feb. 12, 1852. 34tf

Fire! Fire!!
THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best
2. Fire Insurance Companies in the United
States, and will take risks on the most favorable
terms.

GEORGE W. RANDELL
Three Rivers, April 24th.

**F. J. Wassum,
DRAPER AND TAILOR.**
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.
An excellent assortment of Cloths and trim-
mings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to or-
der. Palmer, July 30, 1853. 14tf.

**STATIONERY,
BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS,
ENVELOPES & PAPER
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;
TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES
ALSO,
FANCY GOODS,
In great variety, for sale by
ELIHU GEER,
10 State St., Hartford, Conn.**

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly
replenished with New Goods, from the
New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing
Houses, and from all the principal American
manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment
may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers;
White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes;
Paper Maps, Rosewood, Mahogany & Leather
Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.

Cloth, Leather and Paper Make Portfolios,
From 25¢ to \$5.00 each;
All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies;
Wallets and Pocket Books;

Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases;
Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes;
Parfums' Unrivaled Cologne;

Bridal, Gown & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes,
Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets;
Valent, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys;

Perf and Ivory Tablets;
Crying Babies; China Wax and Rubber Dolls;
Games too numerous to mention;

Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns;
Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Leather Brushes,
Gentlemen's Dressing Cases;

Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs;
Ladies' Companions, Spool Stands;
All kinds Rubber Balls; Vesta Lights;

Harmoniums, Pick-wicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls
Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses;
Thermometers and Barometers;

Tooth Powder, Hair Oil, Toilet & Shaving Soaps,
Cheesem, Dominoes, Back Game Boards,
Chessboards; Dice; Checkers;

Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37½ to 62½ cents;
Penknives, Scissors and Shears;
A splendid assortment of

Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases;
Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills;
Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles;

The best of Wax, warranted to burn free;
Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box;
Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes;

Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates;
A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards;
Stationery Articles in general;

Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks;
Wedding Stationery and "Fines," best qualities;
Patent Blot Pads; Diaries;

Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c., &c.
Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c., &c.
Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink;

Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers;
Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers;
Newspaper Files and Wires;

Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks;
Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks;
Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found
in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere
in New England, besides other articles too num-
erous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They
will be sold at the lowest prices, either at whole-
sale or retail. Particular attention given to
the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE
STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD
AND BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed
as heretofore. Large additions of NEW
TYPE AND MACHINERY are being made
this year, to the already most extensive
Printing Establishment of
ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST.
Hartford, May, 1853.



Dentistry.
J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer,
has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's
Block, where he will devote himself to his busi-
ness in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a sci-
entific and practical Dentist, he is confident that
he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to
themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a
firm yet easy manner, and give a full and nat-
ural expression to the face. For parts of sets,
Teeth are selected with the utmost care to cor-
respond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the
appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all prac-
tical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this
branch his universal success recommends him,
even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be sup-
plied with mineral teeth of every variety, and
gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness de-
sired. sept 17 22tf.

Groceries,
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c., Books,
Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fan-
cy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c.,
Pictures, Picture Frames
and Glass,

for sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags
Papers and Magazines furnished
at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short
notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT.
Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 152f.

Billet Paper.
JUST received a beautiful assortment of Bil-
let Paper of various styles,—just the thing
for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap
at the Journal Office.

**DR. ORDWAY'S
Humor Discovery,
—AND—
Blood Purifier.**

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood
Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years
with great success. He has often been urged
by his friends and those who have tried it, and
know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of
all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered
in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes
it the most wonderful remedy for

**Humors, of all Kinds,
Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.**

The virtues of this Herb were first made
known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attend-
ing a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the
California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint.—
The effect was miraculous.—curing the man in a
few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake,
or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a cure.

Hundreds are taking this medicine, after
trying in vain other remedies, and say that the
half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it.
If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it.
Three or six bottles will cure Salt Rheum.

One or two bottles will cure Pimples on the Face.
Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions
and Scald Head.

One to three bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth.
One to three bottles will cleanse the Blood, Bites
and Ulcers.

Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores
and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch.
One to three bottles will cure Canker in the
mouth and bowels.

For Liver Complaints and Jaundice.
Its effects are new and wonderful, removing
obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores
of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, re-
lieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the
stomach; and removing low spirits and despon-
dency, which is the result of this disagreeable
and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A fair trial will convince you that there is
nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors,
It is the surest remedy ever offered. One wid-
ow lady, Lawrence, has been troubled with
cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she
is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS.
One gentleman says that it was the only med-
icine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties,
It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young
man was sick so much with Asthma that he had
to leave college; three bottles cured him, and
he has now resumed his studies. One lady in
Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL
SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles.

Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his
eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the
Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills
and Fever, Mucous diseases, Taints in the
System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where
the system is much deranged it will cause dis-
agreeable feelings at first, but continue its use, as
indications favorable. It is purely vegetable
and its compound and proportions are such that,
the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle.
PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE,
Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used
in connection with the Humor Discovery and
Blood Purifier will much facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

**DR. ORDWAY'S
Cough Destroyer.**

This invaluable Cough Remedy is for the
complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza,
Whooping Cough, pains in the side and
back, hacking or choking the throat, spitting
blood, tightness across the Lungs and Chest and
all Lung Complaints leading to Consumption.

No medicine yet discovered has that decided
effect in curing Bronchitis affections as the Cough
Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and
classes, from a child six months old to the oldest
man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

**DR. ORDWAY'S
Pain Destroyer.**

This preparation is composed of a great vari-
ety of extracts, Gum, Essential Oils, most of
which have not heretofore been united and com-
pounded into their present form. It will cure at-
tacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Con-
vulsions, Pains, Pains in the Stomach, Bowels,
Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety of
other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an ex-
ternal remedy. It will be found to contain nearly
double the strength of any similar article, and
possesses properties heretofore unknown. No
family should be without it for a single day.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the
Bottles. Orders should be accompanied with
full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, Lawrence, Mass.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook—
Monson, Timothy Packard; Stafford Springs,
L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton;
Stafford, C. H. Grant & G. H. Finney; Staf-
fordville, E. C. Hyde; Belchertown, H. A.
Longley; Thordike, Wm. N. Packard; Three
Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R.
R. Wright. Jan. 28 41.

**J. PARKER & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TOMLINSON),
—DEALERS IN—
Foreign and American Marble,**

MANUFACTURERS of Marble, Granite
and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Marble
Head Stones and Furniture Tops of Superi-
or quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast
Iron Fence for Cemetery Lots—opposite North
Church, Main st.; also at Tomlinson's old
Stand, corner South Main st. and Wm. st.,
44tf. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE.
Applications for insurance in the
HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL
INSURANCE CO. OF SPRINGFIELD,
APPLETON MUTUAL OF BOSTON,
—AND—
ETNA, a Stock Co. of Hartford,

—ALSO FOR THE—
MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield,
will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent
for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity.

Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing!
A short notice and on reasonable terms at the
Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South
side of the railroad Bridge.
GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 28 1854. 64f

**"A Splendid Remedy."
DEVINE'S COMPOUND
PITCH LOZENGE!
The Wonder of the World!
The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered!
CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!!**

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that
fell disease that so often brings woe to the
bosoms of our land, vanish as if by magic, before
the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY!
This is that which has been so long sought
for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a
certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough,
Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Consumption,
and will in any case where lungs sufficient are
left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise
the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in
the circulars left with the agents—and the public
may be assured we shall never publish any-
thing we do not believe entitled to the fullest con-
fidence, as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is soft like a paste, it is
then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on
every part of the system and makes strength
and vigor take the place of weakness and debility,
and is admitted to be the cheapest, most effi-
cient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the
afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant
or the Invalid to use.

**S. D. FULLER & CO.,
3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors.**

The Depot for Dr. Hubbard's Wild Cherry
Bitters, Dr. Hubbard's Pills and Circassian Balm;
Fowler's "Macaronic," a sure cure for every
kind of Piles; Yankee Extract, for erasing tar,
paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller;—
also a large variety of popular Medicines—sold
cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers
throughout the country.

AGENTS.—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman
& Co., Belchertown; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer;
W. N. Packard, Thordike; T. F. Packard,
Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs;
Mr. Holbrook, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co.,
Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham.

oct. 22—1y27.

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a
good assortment of Mahogany, Black Wal-
nut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he
will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired,
and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850. 1f29

**PULVERMACHER'S
Hydro-Electric Voltaic Chains.**

CONSTRUCTED to be worn next to the
skin, by simply being moistened with com-
mon vinegar, a constant current of uninterrupted
Electric Magnetism, is produced, which never
fails to cure the most acute pains instantly, and
permanently curing the worst nervous diseases.

The Chains will last for years, with prop-
care—can be used by either grown persons or
children. Are always ready for use, and can be
sent by mail to any part of the Country. Price
of Chains, \$3 to \$5, and can be had in all the
principal cities in the United States. See pam-
phlet to be obtained gratis.

DR. WM. HOLBROOK,
only Agent for Palmer
sept 24. 1y23

IMPORTANT TO THE INVALIDS OF PALMER.
**PULVERMACHER'S
HYDRO-ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAIN**

HYDRO-ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAIN
For the first time presented to the people
of Palmer, as the most scientific mode yet
discovered for producing instant relief from pain
and a permanent cure of the following diseases:

J. Lupper

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 in Advance.

VOLUME 5.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1854.

NUMBER 23.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

All letters to meet with attention must be post paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 25 cents. One square 6 months \$5—One year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week 50 cents; two weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Twenty-five percent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 cents in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 5 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$25 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—25 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, funeral appointments &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, each will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway, Thordike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondsby, N. Wright, Belcher, H. A. Longley, Collins, Depot, W. Collins, Monson, T. F. Packard, Monson, South Factory, W. Converse, Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutting, Stafford Hotel, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For the Journal.

The Imperative Duty of Americans.

BY E. E. F.

SCARCE seventy-eight years have passed away since our national independence was declared. Scarce seventy-eight years have elapsed since a band of patriots, leaders of a "fortiori hope," declared that "all men were created equal," and that "to sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish," they would give their "hands and their hearts" in support of the cause of Freedom. These words, although spoken by one man, expressed the sentiments of all those who appended their names to the Declaration of Independence.

Methinks I hear the sound of bells throughout the land as news of the momentous event spreads among the people; the booming of cannon, and the glad shout ascending to heaven.

"Liberty and Freedom! Tyranny is dead!" Oh! how it kindled into a blaze the latent patriotism of the hardy yeoman, as unfurled her standard to the sun!

and, grasping the time-honored musket of the old Indian wars, he sallied forth to join the patriot army, eager for the strife!

I see those leaders once again assembled. They council among themselves, who shall be the commander of the army. I see a man arise, the hair of whose head is white with age, and whose lofty brow bears the impress of thought, but he speaks as though he were young again. He dwells long and earnestly upon the merits of true patriots and "tried men" for the post. But neither of these will do. And now he describes with thrilling pathos the man of his choice, and says: "I say these qualifications exist in a member of our own body; he is the man whom I now nominate—GEORGE WASHINGTON, or VIRGINIA."

We feel that it would be needless to enter upon a fulsome description of the career of Washington, "the father of his country," during the struggle that follow-

ed; of the many trials he underwent, in common with his countrymen, in the name and for the sake of Freedom; at the head of an army whose course was marked by their own blood upon the snows of winter; powerful men opposing him; even the body under whose orders he was acting becoming jealous of him; crossing rivers upon bitter winter nights, the waters thereof roaring, and the bleak winds howling a fearful wail; how he was preserved amid all dangers; how, when the soldiers, fleeing before the enemy, he rushed between them and the foe, the while death-dealing missiles, laying all dead around him, twined him not. Nor will we enter upon an account of the deeds of valor, the victories won by the army under his leadership. Many of them died nobly in the cause which they had so nobly espoused.

Washington was spared to his country. He lays down the sword he has so nobly used, and thirsts for the peace of rural life. But no; he must direct the "ship of State" free from the dangers that surround it; by his prudent wisdom it was accomplished. The warrior proved himself a statesman.

And now again he desires to pass the remainder of his life in the quietness of domestic life, and it is with difficulty that he turns away from the hardy veterans and friends that surround him, and while tears are coursing down the cheeks of the former, they utter in choked accents,—"Farewell!"

"Farewell!"—a word that must be, and hath been—A sound that makes us linger—yet, farewell!

Not long afterwards, "the hero, the patriot, the sage," closed his eyes in the sleep of death, saying, while his countenance spoke of immortal joy, "I am not afraid to die!" Yes; "farewell!" O Washington, to thy mortal body, but never, no, never, in this life, to thy precepts!

The Farewell Address of Washington! Have you read it, statesmen and politicians of the present day? Have you, mad abolitionists? you, who advise American citizens to resist the laws?—Have you read it, you who would have North oppose South? you who would have the nation divided against itself?—Listen to the words of the immortal Washington, then whom a wiser statesman never lived:

"It occurs as a matter of serious concern that any ground should have been furnished for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations, Northern and Southern." * * * "One of the expedients of party to acquire influence within particular districts is, to misrepresent the opinions and aims of other districts." * * *

"We ought to be bound together by fraternal ties." * * * "Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence, I conjure you to believe me, fellow citizens, that the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake; since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of republican government." * * * "In offering to you, my countrymen, these counsels of an old and affectionate friend, I dare not hope they will make the strong and lasting impression I could wish."

Yes, Americans, these are dying words, as it were, of our beloved Washington. Let us take them to our hearts, and cherish them, and be led in accordance with them. It is our duty to have internal agitation and turmoil among ourselves, and turn our attention to the influence which a foreign foe is fast acquiring in this our Republic, the scintillating cross of whom, even now, threatens to supplant "the gorgeous ensign of the Western World." Let us, in the language of Washington, "accustom ourselves to think and speak of our Union, as the palladium of our political safety and prosperity," and "by our great love of it we shall preserve to ourselves our liberty."

Therefore, opposing influence as the greatest evil we have to fear from without, if we oppose that with success, when the issue is past, we can look around us and see the curse of slavery numbered with the "things of time;" for, if we cease to irritate our brothers of the South, they will forget the past as well as ourselves, and, united by "fraternal ties," we shall be as one in the impending struggle to preserve our government from the "insidious wiles of foreign influence."

Palmer, Sept., 1854.

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, Johnny cake, and girls made by nature and, in the latter, a collection of starch phrases, formal manners, fine silk, great jewelry, and girls got up secundum artem. Always take the rural district when you want to get a good style of calico.

"Pa, what is punctuation?" "It's the art of putting stops." "Then I wish you would go down in the cellar, and punctuate the cock of the cider barrel, as the cider is running all over the floor!"

Above Par—State stocks and spoiled boys. The latter are not only above par, but above grand par and the whole family.

MRS. BROWN'S MISHAPS:

—OR— Losing One's Identity.

MR. ELIPHALET BROWN was a bachelor of thirty-five, or thereabout; one of those men who seem born to pass through the world alone. Save this peculiarity, there was nothing to distinguish Mr. Brown from the multitude of other Browns who are born, grow up, and die in this world of ours.

It chanced that Brown had occasion to visit a town some fifty miles distant, on matters of business. It was his first visit to the place, and he proposed stopping for a day, in order to give himself an opportunity to look about.

Walking leisurely through the streets, he was all at once accosted by a child of five, who ran up to him exclaiming, "Father, I want you to buy me some candy."

"Father!" Was it possible that he, a bachelor, was addressed by that title? He could not believe it.

"Who were you speaking to, my dear?" he inquired of the little girl.

"I spoke to you, father," said the little one, surprised.

"Really?" thought Mr. Eliphalet Brown, "this is embarrassing."

"I am not your father, my dear," he essayed. "What is your name?"

The child laughed heartily, evidently thinking it a good joke. "What a funny father you are," said she, "but are you going to buy me some candy?"

"Yes, yes, I'll buy you a pound if you won't call me father any more," said Mr. Brown, nervously.

The little girl clapped her hands with delight. The promise was all she remembered.

Mr. Brown proceeded to a confectionery store, and actually bought a pound of candy, which he placed in the hands of the little girl.

In coming out of the store, they encountered the child's mother.

"O mother," said the little girl, "just see how much candy father has bought me."

"You shouldn't have bought her so much at a time, Mr. Jones," said the lady; "I am afraid she will make herself sick. But how did you happen to get home so quick? I did not expect you till night."

"Jones—I—madam!" said the embarrassed Mr. Brown. "It's all a mistake; I ain't Jones at all. It isn't my name; I am Eliphalet Brown of W—, and this is the first time I ever came to this city."

"Good heavens! Mr. Jones, what has put this silly tale into your head? You have concluded to change your name, have you? Perhaps it is also your intention to change your wife?"

Mrs. Jones' tone was defiant, and this tended to increase Mr. Brown's embarrassment. But he must not leave matters in this position.

"I haven't a wife, madam; I never had any. On my word as a gentleman, I never was married."

"And do you intend to palm this tale off upon me?" said Mrs. Jones, with excitement. "If you're not married, I'd like to know who I am?"

"I have no doubt you are a most respectable lady," said Mr. Brown, "and I conjecture from what you have said that your name is Jones; but mine is Brown, madam, and always was."

"Melinda," said her mother suddenly, taking the child by the arm, and leading her up to Mr. Brown,—"Melinda, who is this gentleman?"

"Why, that's father!" was the child's immediate reply, as she confidently placed her hand in his.

"You hear that, Mr. Jones, do you? You hear what that innocent child says, and yet you have the unblushing impudence to deny that you are my husband! The voice of nature speaking through that child, should overwhelm you. I'd like to know, if you are not her father, why you were buying candy for her. I would like to have you answer that. But I presume you never saw her before in your life."

"I never did. On my honor, I never did. I told her I would give her the candy if she wouldn't call me father any more."

"You did, did you? Bribed your own child not to call you father! O Mr. Jones, this is infamous. Do you intend to desert me, sir, and leave me to the cold charities of the world? and is this your first step?"

Mrs. Jones was so overcome that without any warning she fell back upon the sidewalk in a fainting fit.

Instantly a number of persons ran to her assistance.

"Is your wife subject to fainting in this way?" asked the first comer of Brown.

"I don't know. She isn't my wife. I don't know anything about her."

"Why, it's Mrs. Jones, isn't it?"

"Yes, but I'm not Mr. Jones."

"Sir," said the first speaker, sternly, "this is no time to jest. I trust you are not the cause of the excitement which must have occasioned your wife's fainting fit. You had better call a coach and

carry her home directly."

Poor Brown was dumbfounded. "I wonder," thought he, whether it's possible that I'm Mr. Jones without knowing it. Perhaps I am really Jones, and have gone crazy, in consequence of which, I fancy that my name is Brown. And yet I don't think I'm Jones. In spite of all, I will insist that my name is Brown."

"Well, sir, what are you waiting for? It is necessary that your wife should be removed at once. Will you order a carriage?"

Brown saw that it was of no use to protract the discussion by a denial. He, therefore, without contesting the point, ordered a hackney coach to the spot.

"Help your wife in, Mr. Jones."

Mr. Brown accordingly lent an arm to Mrs. Jones, who had somewhat recovered, and was about to close the door upon her.

"What are you not going yourself?"

"Why, no; why should I?"

"Your wife should not go alone; she has hardly recovered."

Brown gave a despairing glance at the crowd around him, and, deeming it useless to make opposition, where so many seemed thoroughly convinced that he was Mr. Jones, followed the lady in.

"Where shall I drive?" said the whip.

"I—I don't know," said Mr. Brown.

"Where would you wish to be carried?"

"Home, of course," murmured Mrs. Jones.

"Where is that?" asked the driver.

"I do not know," said Mr. Brown.

"No, 19 H— street," said a gentleman already introduced, glancing contemptuously at Brown.

"Will you help me out, Mr. Jones?" said the lady. "I am not fully recovered from the fainting fit into which your cruelty drove me."

"Are you quite sure that I am Mr. Jones?" asked Brown with anxiety.

"Of course," said Mrs. Jones.

"Then," said the latter resignedly, "I suppose I am. But if you will believe me, I was firmly convinced this morning that my name was Brown, and, to tell the truth, I haven't any recollection of this house."

Brown helped Mrs. Jones into the parlor; but, good heavens! conceive the astonishment of all when a man was discovered seated in an arm-chair, who was the very *fac simile* of Mr. Brown, in form, features, and in every other respect!

"Gracious!" ejaculated the lady, which—which is my husband?"

An explanation was given, the mystery cleared up, and Mr. Brown's pardon sought for the embarrassing mistake. It was freely accorded by Mr. Brown, who was quite delighted to think that after all, he was not Mr. Jones, with a wife and child to boot.

Mr. Brown has not since visited the place where this "Comedy of Errors" happened. He is afraid of losing his identity.

Don't be "Stiff."

Don't be stiff in your manner. We hate to see a man as precise in all his movements as the "dancing Jack," which is made of paste-board, and jerked up and down at the pulling of a string. We hate to see him go up and down the street, head set like a market woman's carrying her basket, elbows so far behind him, that to get a peep at them you must fall in the rear, and his whole outward being looking, "for all the world" as if himself and his linen had all been "done up" in starch together.

Don't be stiff in your gait nor in your bow; and, above all, do not tax your memory to bring forth twenty of the most gigantic words in the dictionary every time you meet an old acquaintance. Two thirds of the so called haughtiness in the world proceeds from diffidence; the other third from a bump of "self-esteem" as tall as Mount Popocatepetl.

To you who are "stiff from diffidence," we would say, if you imagine any one superior, do not seem to know it; ten to one he is approaching you with his "heart in his mouth," thinking that he is about to encounter that human rarity—a "perfect genius."

We have known persons of indifferent ability and education, to "pass" at fifty per cent, just because they had an easy carriage and pleasing address, and a sort of seem to say, "I have seen the world—before I saw you," sir. And we have known scholars, divines, lawyers, and doctors, of whom the "grim king" himself stood in awe, passing along in society at a lamentable discount, because they were "stiff as poker."

Take our advice—do not kiss everybody you meet, with indiscriminate fondness, nor pass anybody you know without a polite recognition. Win admiration if you can; but let respect content you. Here endeth our chapter on stiffness.

A young man of good standing, recently proposed honorable marriage to a young lady, when he received for an answer, "Get out you feller! Do you think I'd sleep with a man? I'll tell your mother."

The Friend in Need.

His house consumed by fire one night, Aret was broken-hearted; For cousin, friend and parasite, His very dog, departed.

One faithful still remained: the cat, With melancholy meowing, Increased his sorrow as he sat Beside the smoking ruin.

"Art thou?" he sighed, "my friend in need? By others now forsaken; Then eat with me, though poor, indeed, Of this half-roasted bacon."

"Come share the treasure," Aret cried; "The most with tears I shed." "That's what I sardled," the cat replied, And snapped it up and fled.

Crime Will Out.

THE beautiful laws and substances of the world persecute and whip the traitor. He finds that things are arranged for truth and benefit; but there is no den in the whole world to hide a rogue. Commit a crime, and the earth is made of glass. Commit a crime, and it seems as if a coat of snow fell on the ground, such as reveals in the woods the track of the partridge, and fox, and squirrel, and mole. You cannot recall the spoken word, you cannot wipe out the foot-track, you cannot draw up the ladder so as to leave no inlet or clew. Some damning circumstances always transpire. The laws and substances of Nature—water, snow, wind, gravitation—become penalties to the thief. On the other hand, the law holds with equal sureness for all right action. Love, and you will be loved. All love is mathematically just, as much as the two sides of an algebraic equation. The good man has absolute good, which, like fire, turns everything to its own nature, so that you cannot do him any harm; but as the royal armies sent against Napoleon, when he approached, cast down their colors, and from enemies became friends, so disasters of all kinds; as, sickness, offence, poverty, prove benefactors:

"Winds blow and waters roll Strength to the brave; and power and deity, Yet, in themselves, are nothing."

Never forget your Mother.

THE editor of the Lawrence Courier, referring to the death of Hon. John Davis, remarks "that he owed much to the personal suggestion and advice of the Ex-Governor, kindly and earnestly bestowed in earlier years;" and adds: "The last counsel we received from him was characteristic of the man; it was on the deck of a vessel that lay with loosened sails and shortened cable, that we, still in boyhood, just commencing years of hard-ship and wandering, received a parting group of his pure hand, with these words:—'God bless you! Remember what I have said; and, wherever you go, NEVER FORGET YOUR MOTHER.' What better charge could be given a lad marching forth on life's deceitful tide, where the chart and compass of his young head and heart must be his only protection from shipwreck? Many years have passed away; and that good man has finished the voyage of time; he has disappeared down the dark stream of death, and we doubt not, has reached that celestial haven where the storms of earth are never known; and has exchanged the anchor symbol which he ever carried at the prow during life, for blissful realization."

Knowledge hard to Overcome.

A sophist, wishing to puzzle Thales the Milesian, one of the wise men of Greece, proposed to him in rapid succession, these difficult questions. The philosopher replied to them all without the least hesitation, and with how much propriety and decision, our readers may judge for themselves:

"What is the oldest of all things?"

"God; because He always existed."

"What is the most beautiful?"

"The world; because it is the work of God."

"What is the greatest of all things?"

"Space; because it contains all that is created."

"What is the quickest of all things?"

"Thought; because in a moment it can fly to the end of the universe."

"What is the strongest?"

"Necessity; because it makes men face all the dangers of life."

"What is the most difficult?"

"To know thyself."

"What is the most constant of all things?"

"Hope; because it still remains with man after he has lost everything else."

A person having the misfortune to admit as a lodger into his house an individual of bad reputation named Bell, turned him out the other day with the remark, "that he would never keep a bell in his house that wanted hanging."

Hope is very fallacious, and promises what it seldom gives; but its promises are more valuable than the gifts of fortune, and it seldom frustrates us without assuring us of recompensing the delay by great bounty.

The lady who took everybody's eyes, must have had quite a lot of them.

Prospect of Death.

The following, by the editor of the Wall Street Reporter, who is evidently a victim of that great destroyer, consumption, is full of solemn meaning.

DEATH.—This may seem a strange subject for our pen, but we feel its darting sting at us. We neither blanch at its approach, or wish it distant. Ours is no sneaking fear that dreads it, but on the contrary we look forward to it with bright hopes of the future, and trust the God that gave us life to call for it when He wills. No cowardly fear of the grim monster is before us. Calmly as our head presses on the pillow, not knowing what tomorrow may bring forth, so sweetly do we sleep the sleep of a conscious rectitude, having acted well our part. We are sick, aye, sick even to death, but no horrors cross our mental vision. The coward die daily—we live sure.

Consumption, thou atheist, thou monster which medicine cannot heal; thou curse on man's ambition; thou tell-tale wretch which steals man's holiest, brightest and dearest aspirations for the future, what art thou?—May not a mother's love, a father's experience, a sister's heavenly prayers and noble birth, prevail on you to spare even one? or is your grasp so deep, so dark, mysterious, that we cannot fathom it? Are you like the demon who pursues me even now—a reality? No fear crosses our path, be it death or life, he it victory or defeat. We laugh to scorn all and every thing.

"The mind I sway by and the heart I bear Shall never sag with doubt or shake with fear."

Death is our theme. Well, what is death? Look at the world as it is. Suppose all who have been born had not died—three feet square would not hold them; and ye, you fools, who will not look on things as they are, learn this bitter lesson—you must die!

Here as we write this on our couch, the lamps look so bright, the associations necessarily linked with us are pleasant; friends smile on our efforts, and the world is open in one bright halo of glory to urge on all the brightest dreams of our ambition in boyish days pictured; still we hear "that small, still voice" which says thy hour has come. Young still in the world, the full-blown rose nipped by the blast of death, and as quietly as we write this do we await its summons, when our dust shall mingle with those of our ancestors. After "life's futile fever is o'er" we shall sleep well—we trust in God. Hark! 'tis two o'clock! the bell tolls the hour—all is hushed, save the song of the lute or the oath of the fool. We are alone in the world; we have no friend and but one foe; it is a time to think, and dare we print what we think—how many would tremble. We hate power, but it is thrust upon us. Our subject is death. Be it your duty, as it is ours, to face it, trusting in that Divine Dispenser of all who gave you life. Rest, spirit, rest!

DEBT.—Debt is a perfect bore.—How it hounds a man from pillar to post, lurking in his breakfast cup, poisoning his dinner, embittering his tea! How it stalks before him like a living, moving skeleton, seeming to announce his presence by recounting the amount of his liberality. How it poisons his domestic joys by introducing his infernal "balance" into the calculations of madam respecting the price of a new carpet or a new dress. How it hinders dreamy plans of speculations. Botheration! How it hampers useful energies, cripples resolutions too good to be fulfilled. At bed or board, by night or by day, in joy or grief, in health or sickness, at home or abroad,—debt, grin, gain, or slumory falls as an incubus. As no presence is too sacred, no ground is too holy to deter the memory of bills and notes payable from taking immediate possession, so no record is so enlivening, no reminiscence more delicious than consciousness that debt has fallen like a January morning—twenty degrees below zero.

Vows.—A country parson preaching, one Lord's day from the text, "Vow and pay unto the Lord your vows," in the course of his remarks, proved pretty conclusively that after a person had made a vow it was his duty to perform it. Directly after service, a sort of half breed Indian not at all companionable to say the least, came up to the Rev. divine saying, "I vow I go home with you."

"Then you must go with the unhesitating reply."

"I vow I stay to supper," said he on arriving at the gate.

There was no alternative and the minister invited him in.

"I vow I stay all night," was the cool assertion as he drew away from the table.

The good man saw that submission ceased to be a virtue and without any perceptible sign of discomfiture said,

"You are welcome to-night, but I vow you shall go in the morning."

One of the saddest things about human nature is, that a man may guide others in the path of life, without walking in it himself—that he may be a pilot—and yet a cast-way.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1854.

CATTLE-SHOW.

Next Tuesday will be Cattle-Show day in Palmer. Farmers and mechanics of Eastern Hampden and vicinity, are you prepared for that event? On you we depend for a good Show. Shall we have it? The Association is yet in its infancy—weak, and unable to do much of itself, and it looks to the whole community around it for assistance. Many have signified a desire to become members of the Association, yet comparatively few have entered their names as such. It is hoped that a large addition will be made to the list of members next Tuesday. Those who enter stock, or articles for the Fair, will find it a good opportunity to become members of the Association, and on that day at least, it is hoped that all who have anything to contribute to the Exhibition will consider themselves members in fact if not in name.

Should the weather prove favorable the show of animals will be large and good, exceeding that of last year, which was pronounced, by good judges, equal to many of the County Shows, and in some respects superior. We shall expect Munson, Wilbraham, Ludlow, Belchertown, Ware, Brimfield, Wales, and Warren, to be largely represented in the Exhibition. They can turn out some of the finest cattle in the country, and here will be an excellent chance to exhibit them to the public.

HORSES.

She show of horses will this year be large. The Directors have already received notice that several of the fast ones from abroad will be here. The place for a trial of their speed will be on the flat a little west of the village. This will prove one of the most attractive features of the Exhibition to all admirers of fine horses.

PLUGHING MATCH.

This will be another interesting feature in the arrangements for the day. We hope to see as much interest manifested in it as there was in the Match last year. The field for ploughing will be near the Show ground.

THE FAIR.

The Fair will be held in the Vestry of the Congregational Church. It is expected that the ladies of Palmer will take the lead in this branch of the Exhibition, and from what we know of their abilities to get up public Fairs, we can safely promise for them a fine Exhibition. The wives of our farmers will look to their laurels on that day. Butter and cheese should not be forgotten—let the show be good in these respects.

In needle and fancy work we expect there will be no falling off from the exhibition of last year.

An admission fee of five cents will be charged visitors to defray the expenses of the room &c. It is presumed that no one will hesitate contributing this small sum to aid the Exhibition.

Having thus marked out the plan of the Cattle-Show and Fair, we leave it to the farmers, mechanics and ladies of Eastern Hampden and vicinity, to carry it into successful operation—and, it is expected they will do it.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Martha Jane, aged 4 years, daughter of Philo Robbins, formerly of Monson, was burned to death at Shushan, Washington county, N. Y., on the 13th inst. She was at play with some matches and a candle, which she had found in a chamber, when she accidentally set fire to her clothes, which were burned completely off before any of the family, who were attracted by her cries, could reach her. She survived the accident a few hours in great agony. Her remains were taken to Monson for interment.

There will probably be no choice of Governor by the people. The House, in that case, will send up two candidates to the Senate. If either political party can secure a safety candidate from the Know Nothings, it will be so much gained.—[Hampshire Gazette.]

"There will probably be" a choice of Governor by the people. Mr. Gazette, but the "choice" will "probably" be somebody beside Emory Washburn, or Gen. Wilson.—Now see if this is not good guessing!

"LIGHT BLOOD."—We saw a very light, delicate, and exquisitely finished huggy, a few days since, at Thorndike. It was built by N. Smith, at Palmer Depot, and weighed only 240 pounds. It was owned by Mr. Shaw of the Nassawunn House. It was an elegant piece of work of its kind, and does much credit to the skill of the manufacturer.—[Amherst Express.]

Mr. Smith has more of the same sort left, or is prepared to get them up at short notice. Some of the best carriages ever built are turned out by his establishment.

A grand National Convention of Babies is to be held at Springfield, Mass., on the 5th of next month, when prizes amounting in value to \$500 will be awarded to the finest babies exhibited.—[Virginia Republican.]

Notwithstanding the interest we have taken in the baby business, we have not heard of this Show till now. It is singular, that if such an exhibition is to take place, we have not been notified. There must be some mistake about it.

WHERE ARE YOUR COLORS?—The Springfield Republican has not hoisted its colors this Fall. What's the matter? Does it have any conscientious scruples about placing Plunket, an Irishman, at its mast-head?

From all quarters we hear of the abundance of potatoes, and the prospect is that they will be cheaper than they were last year.

Opposition to the Know Nothings.

The Administration is death on the secret organization called Know Nothings, and the latter seem to be death on the Administration. A large number of office-holders suspected of being Know Nothings, have been decapitated in a political way, and more are marked for the merciless axe. In Washington, the seat of Democracy, a Know Nothing Mayor has been elected, which has exasperated the Administration party to desperation. They hardly know what course it is best to pursue; but they have for the present assumed a most hostile attitude to the American party. A Democratic meeting was recently held at Washington, at which the following Resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Democratic party will wage unceasing war upon the secret organization known as the Know Nothings, and, for that purpose, will form a National Democratic Association; that we will forget political antecedents, and cordially unite with the Whigs; and we invite the Whigs and all others to join us in our efforts. That we have confidence in the integrity and wisdom of President Pierce's administration, and that all Know Nothings will be removed from place under the Administration &c.

We can assure our Democratic friends at Washington that this Resolution is all waste powder. It will not help their case in the least. It shows to what desperation they are driven, and what means they would be glad to use to break down a party which has for its object the restoration of the principles of '76, and the purification of our whole Government. The people are in this grand movement; they possess the power to overthrow the office-hunting demagogues who hang at the skirts of Frank Pierce, and the next Presidential election will illustrate how easily the thing can be done. Democrats may call upon the Whigs, and Whigs may call upon Democrats for a coalition against the people; it will avail nothing—the days of Whiggery and false Democracy are numbered!

Gen. Wilson—A Settler.

The question as to whether Gen. Wilson is a member of the Know Nothing order is still discussed by the papers. We have the best reasons in the world for believing that he does not belong to that party. That he has belonged to it we are positive, but he probably found that he could receive no support from that source, and, fearing that the order would never reach the popularity it has, he left it, and could not now if he wished to, gain admission to any of its lodges. Undoubtedly he would be glad to get back into the new party, but we shall be much mistaken as to the principles and objects of the order if he ever does.

It is hinted that Gen. Wilson will decline the nomination of the Republican Convention if a Whig can be found who will accept of it. Well, this is fair, but if the General hopes to get a nomination from the Know Nothings by declining the one he got at Worcester, he will find himself sadly disappointed. The following Resolution, introduced and advocated in the Constitutional Convention of 1853, by Gen. Wilson, is hardly in keeping with any pretensions that he may make in favor of the Know Nothings:

Resolved, That no distinction shall ever be made in the organization of the volunteer militia of this Commonwealth on account of color or race." In his argument in support of this Resolution, he laid down the broad principle that "equality of all men, no matter where they were born, or from what race they sprung, is the sentiment of the people;" and added, "unless restrained by the Constitution and laws of the Union, I would forever secure it in the fundamental law of the Commonwealth."

SINGULAR LAWSUIT.—A singular trial is now in progress in one of the Providence Courts. Some time since a young lawyer of Providence was detected at the Marlboro' Hotel in Boston, dressed in woman's clothes. His female wardrobe—a very valuable one, valued at some hundreds of dollars—was taken from him and given into the hands of a Providence policeman, who was to give it to the lawyer's wife. She being away from the place, it was not done, and the owner has had the officer arrested for theft, in keeping the clothes from him. An amusing list of this clothing was published in one of the Providence papers a few days ago, which showed a very extensive female outfit. The case is exciting much interest, as the gentleman, besides being a married man, is a church member, Sunday school teacher, &c.

During a late thunder storm at Port Ontario, N. Y., as Keyes Fisher, son of the Postmaster of that place, was walking under the telegraph, a current of electricity passed from the wires to the top of his umbrella, and thence down his arms, doing him such serious injury that his recovery is doubtful.

A young man, Edward McDougal, was accidentally shot in the woods at Fort Fairfield, Me., on the 16th, by a comrade who mistook him for a bear. John Russell of Exeter, Me., was dangerously stabbed in an affray at a camp meeting in Corinth on the 22d inst. The quarrel grew out of some insulting remarks about Russell's sister.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the ill-fated New York and New Haven Railroad Company, at New York, on Thursday, it appeared that there were three of the directors who served with Schuyler while he committed his stupendous \$2,000,000 fraud, who owned but one share each of the stock when elected.

Mr. Green, one of the wealthiest men in Chicago, worth three or four hundred thousand dollars, is charged with the murder of his wife. He resisted the arrest with knife and rifle.

For the Journal.

Professional Men for Members of Congress. Editor of the JOURNAL:—The list which you gave last week of members of the House of Congress from this district, and also members of the Senate for the State of Massachusetts since the adoption of the Constitution, discloses the fact that almost the whole representation has been in the hands of members of the bar.

In the Senate there have been twenty-six members, eighteen of whom were educated to the law, three merchants, two farmers, one clergyman, and two uncertain. The time of service has been, lawyers, eighty-three years—all other professions thirty-eight years.

Of the thirteen Representatives from the district, eleven were educated to the law, one was a farmer and one of no particular profession. Term of service, lawyers, sixty years, farmers, two years, and gentleman two years.

The result then, so far as this district has been concerned, a single profession has had almost exclusively the representation in Congress ever since the Government was established, and for the last forty-nine years no other than a lawyer has had a seat in Congress. It should be stated that several in the Senate, and two in the House were out of practice. I will name Messrs Masou, Adams and Gore of the former, and Mr. Lyman, and Mr. Callahan of the latter.

It is certainly a matter worthy the serious consideration of intelligent and reflecting citizens, and worthy of their investigation what the tendency is of continually electing men of any particular profession to our National and State councils to the exclusion of those of other pursuits. No one would deny that there are merchants, farmers, artisans, and manufacturers who are abundantly qualified to represent the interests of this Commonwealth in Congress.

The objections to sending men to Congress, and I will add, to the State Legislature, is a serious one, and to that practice, in a considerable degree, may be attributed the unreasonable and unnecessary lengths of the sessions. This arises from the fact that those members feel obliged to go home in short intervals and attend to the interests of their clients whatever becomes of the interests of the State or the country. This is done in Congress without the ceremony of asking leave, and without any deduction of the pay of the members. This last abuse is of late introduction, and the people should rise in their strength, and abate it. I ought to mention that during the service of Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun—eight years—he did not come home in a single instance, nor was he absent from his post but in one instance—and that from illness—during the continuance of the session of the House. Hon. Mr. Beebe, his successor, was also faithful to his post.

I could give remarkable instances of punctuality and fidelity in men who have been, and who are now members of both Houses, and I may do so hereafter.

THREE MORE TERRITORIES.—A plan is on foot for organizing three territorial governments in the Indian country south of Kansas, to consist severally of the Chickasaws in one Territory, the Creeks in another, and the Choctaws and Chickasaws in a third. This plan has been sent out to be canvassed by the tribes concerned, and who under it, are to be constituted citizens of the United States. At the last session of the Senate a bill was presented by Mr. Johnson of Arkansas, which embodied the features of this scheme. The first territory will be Cherokee, and will include the Cherokees, Senecas, Shawnees and Quapaws; the second is to be Muscogee, and will include the Creek and Seminole tribes; and the third named Chaktaw, and will include the Choctaws and Chickasaws.

THE OLD "SERPENT."—A few days since the proprietor of the Niagara Hotel at Niagara Falls, captured in his garden a huge serpent, which was twelve feet in length and as thick as a man's leg. It turned out to be an Anaconda, which had got away from an exhibition that had been held on the Common about a fortnight previous, since which time his snakehood had been enjoying himself at large, feeding luxuriously on chickens, of which a considerable number had disappeared very mysteriously from the neighborhood.

RIOT IN CINCINNATI.—A riot occurred on Monday night in the twentieth ward in Cincinnati, between a party of Protestants and the German Catholics. The difficulty originated in an attempt to organize a Sabbath school in the neighborhood, which was forcibly resisted by the Catholics, who attacked the house that had been rented for the purpose, and threatened death to any person who should attempt to organize the school. During the disturbance three persons were wounded by pistol shots.

In France, some time ago, a man was killed while working on a railroad. The accident was caused by neglect of a signal to warn him of an approaching train. The widow brought an action for damages, and the company was obliged to pay her one hundred dollars down, forty dollars a year, for life, and twenty dollars a year to each of her children, up to the age of eighteen.

TEACHERS FOR THE WEST.—On Friday, Ex-Gov Slade, with another of his annual classes of teachers for the West, in all twenty-five young ladies, dined at the Massasoit House in Springfield.

The Right Spirit.

There is occasionally an Irishman in America who is not fettered by Romish priests, and who dares to speak out his mind to the public. Such a man is John Mitchell. He wages war with Jesuitism, and will do a great deal toward opening the eyes of his countrymen to the danger which attends them, while following an overbearing priest-hood. Mitchell is out with several letters against Archbishop Hughes, in one of which he says:

To some persons, indeed, it is profitable to keep the Irish in America in a body isolated and distinct—and to perpetuate the anomaly, absurdity and enormity called the "Irish Vote." Those persons to whom this is profitable, are, first, the grog-shop politicians, who, as I am informed, try to keep together, each of them, a clique, or gang of Irish voters, by nomenclature national nonsense and patriotic plavver; and so are in a condition to bargain with candidates for office. Secondly, it is profitable to your Grace; you are thus furnished with a kind of Irish organization, which, for the interests of the Church, you can do to turn into a Catholic organization, and wield the same as a politico-ecclesiastical power to influence American politics—not of course to serve my object of personal ambition,—in a Catholic prelate that is "impossible," but for the advantage of the Church of God. Mysterious are the ways of Providence! See how a Church in God may be benefited by corner grog-shops!

"The Constitution of America—which may God long preserve!—happily fixes a bit between the teeth of you all, and clips your claws, and draws your fangs. Your High Church doctrines must remain a theory here forever, and although your Grace should wear a hat as red as fire you will hardly in our time reside at the auto-de-fe in the Park. Though your stockings be as crimson, you will never, never, wade in the blood of heretics through the streets of New York."

In speaking of slavery, Mitchell gives the Archbishop a bit which contains as much truth as sarcasm.

"Now does your Grace see anything so horrible in a plantation of negroes? Are you not aware that priests, bishops, monasteries, nuns, Popes have held slaves? Yet it is not wonderful that you should not covet a plantation in the South, so long as you possess that enviable piece of property—the Calvary Cemetery, where, I see by the newspapers, four hundred and forty-eight of your flock were buried last week, at a fee of FIVE DOLLARS per corpse to you! I wish your Grace joy, I shall be almost tempted, instead of a well-stocked plantation in Alabama, to wish for a well-peopled graveyard on Long Island."

SUFFERING AT SEA.—The brig James W. Elwell, Capt. Bugnath, from Jacksonville, Fla. and for New York, spring leaked in the severe gale of the 6th inst., and on the 7th, the vessel filled and sunk so that she was only about three feet out of water. The captain and crew lashed themselves to various parts of the wreck, in which perilous situation they remained for six days, without food or water. Two of the crew were washed off and lost. The captain, his son, and three others, were finally rescued, and carried into Holmes' Hole.

ARREST OF ABORTIONISTS.—Dr. Horace Stacy, a regular physician of Boston, and Mrs. Ductor Rollins of Worcester, were arrested in Boston on Friday afternoon, on a charge of causing the death of Louisa Kimball of Bullard, Vt., by procuring an abortion. Mrs. Kimball was a married lady, and her husband was present when the deed was perpetrated. In default of bail in the sum of \$10,000, both the parties were committed to jail for examination next week.

TO BE BUILT AGAIN.—The Payson church in Easthampton is to be immediately re-built, the lumber for it having been purchased some weeks since. The expense is of course almost wholly assumed by Mr. Williston, who has shown, in connection with the building of this church, a spirit worthy of all commendation. He has already expended upon it full \$25,000, all of which is lost.

THE PRISONS OF MASSACHUSETTS.—A Committee appointed by the last Legislature, are now making a circuit of the State, for the purpose of examining the different prisons. The Nantucket Inquirer says the committee were in that place on Thursday, and adds: "Their task in this county will be a very light one, as our only prison consists of a rickety jail, for a long time unoccupied."

SEMINARY BURNED.—The Free Will Baptist Seminary at North Parsonsfield, Me., was burned to the ground on the morning of the 21st. It was erected twenty-two years ago at a cost of \$3000. The philosophical apparatus belonging to the institution was worth \$1500, all of which was destroyed. Insurance only \$300.

COSTLY SHAWL.—In the New York Crystal Palace is an Indian cashmere shawl on exhibition, which is invoiced for duty at the custom-house at \$2,700. It was made in Thibet by the patient industry of one of the most celebrated artists of India, Huddi-Mehammed Hassan, for a prince of the royal blood.

WHAT A BABY.—The St. Louis papers say there is now on exhibition in that city, a German baby, only three years and two months old, that weighs 135 pounds! He must be a great curiosity. His mother only weighs 80 pounds, and his father less than 150.

BANK DIVIDENDS.—The Springfield Banks have declared the following dividends, payable the second day of October:—Springfield, 4 per cent; Chicopee 5, Agawam 4, Western 4, John Hancock 2 [for three months only], and the Pynchon 6 per cent.

IRISH CATHOLICISM AND FREEDOM.—"We ourselves were the first to defend Judge Douglas against the wolf-howl of Abolitionists and clerical nigger-stealers."—Chicago [R. C.] Tablet.

And you were among the first to cry down the bible in schools, and encourage Roman Catholics to insult Protestants.

New Publications.

"The Cabin Sketch," imagined and illustrated by Henry L. Stephens—De Witt & Davenport, New York.

This is a book of more paper and pictures than reading; it is designed for a comical thing, and is a very good antidote for the blues. Get it and see.

"Miss Leslie's new Receipt Book for Cooking." T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

This is a bound book of 520 pages, furnishing receipts for all kinds of cooking &c. We have presented our copy to a lady, who says "It is just the thing every woman wants," and we believe it. The book contains over 1000 new receipts, many of which, every housewife or maid will find convenient and useful.

"The Lady's Wreath and Parlor Annual," published by Burdick & Seville, N. Y., at \$1 a year, will be found to be a very interesting magazine. The September number is received.

"A Review of Dr. Dod's Involuntary Theory of Spiritual Manifestations," by W. S. Courtney—published by Partridge & Brittan, N. Y. This is a strong argument against Dr. Dod's theory of moving tables &c. Those who are inclined to look after truth in the matter will purchase the work.

"Yankee Notions."—The October number is on our table, as racy and full of fun as ever. If you would enjoy an hour's laugh, get this number. Price \$1.50 per year. T. W. Strong, publisher, N. Y. For sale at Bowles.

"The Tables Turned," a review of Rev. C. M. Butler, D. D., by S. B. Brittan.

This is a pamphlet of 63 pages, and belongs to the Spiritual literature of the present time. Our Spiritual readers, and all others, can obtain it by forwarding 25 cents to Partridge & Brittan, N. Y.

"Godey's Lady's Book."—The October number has 60 contributors, 57 engravings and an interesting variety of articles. The receipts in the "Lady's Book" are worth the price of the magazine to any lady; \$3 per year. Published in Philadelphia. For sale in Palmer by Bowles.

"Arthur's Home Gazette."—A good family magazine is this. It costs only \$2 per year, and there are few periodicals which are more interesting to a family. Published in Philadelphia. For sale by Bowles.

"United States Magazine."—This is a miscellaneous publication, illustrated by descriptive engravings. A very good publication, and cheap. \$1 per year—J. M. Emerson & Co., publishers, N. Y.

AWFUL DEATH.—Lawrence Myers died of hydrophobia at Buffalo, on the night of the 18th. His agony during the paroxysms of his deadly malady, were horrible to behold, and his struggles were so fearful that five powerful men could with difficulty lash him to the bed, which, in his same moments, he requested them to do. His life for the last three days had been prolonged by Dr. Hawley having opened the throat and inserted a tube, through which the wretched man drew his scanty breath. He had been bitten by a rabid dog about nine weeks before.

A LONG ABSENCE.—The Salem Journal gives the following:—"A man formerly belonging to this city, returned home yesterday after an absence of forty-two years. He left a wife, and one child one year old, behind and when he returned he found his daughter the mother of twelve children, some of whom are married. His wife lived a widow, as she supposed, over twenty years, and married again some twenty years since, and now resides here."

CHILDREN GOING WEST.—About forty children, boys and girls, orphans gathered from the streets of New York, left that city on Wednesday, to find homes in the West. They are sent out under the auspices of the "Children's Aid Society." They are accompanied by a Superintendent, who will obtain homes for them among the farmers of Michigan.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.—The Portland Advertiser says, that the body of a man, with the head fractured, was discovered Thursday afternoon, in a secluded place about a mile from South Berwick Junction. The man had evidently been dead about three weeks. The body was not recognized by any one, but the evidences of a violent death were unmistakable.

ARREST OF A COUNTERFEITER.—We learn from the Syracuse Standard that an expert counterfeiter by the name of D. D. Newman, was arrested in that city a few days since. His arrest led to the discovery of sixteen different plates for altering bank bills, all engraved in the best style of art. Other counterfeiting implements were found, together with \$600 worth counterfeit bills.

A row-boat was upset on the North River by the swell from a steamer, and three persons named Geo. Mullen, Bridget King and Eliza Brady, were drowned. Four others were rescued.

Orders have been given for the withdrawal of all the British regiments from Canada; probably they are wanted for the cholera in Turkey.

HAT.—The Pittsburg Post says lay in that city is selling for \$28 a ton! This is one of the sad effects of the drought in that region.

Never dispute with a man who is more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman, nor any enthusiast.

PLURALITY.—In the choice of Members of Congress in this State, this fall, a plurality of the votes only will be necessary to elect.

GOOD.—Judge Russell of the Boston police court on Monday ordered four of England's cast off paupers to be sent home.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Agricultural Dinner—Address—Reports. The Agricultural Dinner on the occasion of the Cattle-Show, will be furnished at the Nassawunn House. Mr. Shaw is making preparations for two hundred guests, and his reputation for getting up good dinners is a sufficient guarantee that the fare will be of the "tallest" kind.

An Agricultural Address may be expected at the table from L. VETTEREL Esq., editor of the Amherst Express. Mr. W. is a gentleman of talent, well posted up in agricultural matters, and we doubt not that he will present many facts which will be of a lively interest to farmers. Let them be at the table to hear.

The Reports from the Committees on Stock &c., will be read at the table. The Dinner tickets will be low, so that a large number may be induced to be present.

CATTLE-SHOW BALL.—Those who are accustomed to "trip the light fantastic toe," will endeavor to attend the Agricultural Ball which winds off the Cattle-Show next Tuesday. It will take place at Nassawunn Hall, commencing at eight o'clock in the evening. The Germinder Hall of Springfield, has been engaged for the occasion. Look out for a splendid time.

THE SAME DAY.—The Cattle-Show at Northfield, falls on the same day that the Cattle-Show will be held here. When the Directors appointed the day for Exhibition it was supposed that no other Show of the kind would occur at the same time in this vicinity. We trust, however, that there will be a large Exhibition in both places.

HIGH SCHOOL.—The following is a list of the scholars admitted to the Fall term of the High School:

Males.—Franklin M. Baldwin, George Blanchard, John Bakenridge, William Burley, George W. Calkins, Charles W. Chamberlain, Gardner Clark, Henry W. Clark, Lyman Cooley, Porter Davis, Freeman W. Dodge, Edwin A. Field, Sewell F. Graves, Joseph W. Graves, Payson Hanks, Geo. E. Hanks, Arthur Hodges, Lyman McMaster, James H. Moore, James B. Shaw, Melvin J. Stevens, Timothy F. Stever, Horace M. White, John White.

Females.—Bertha M. Baldwin, Georgianna Bull, Mary E. Billings, Frances E. Blanchard, Fannie M. Bosworth, Maria A. Brown, Emily A. Calkins, Sarah P. Calkins, Henrietta L. Clark, Theodore Denckeb, Georgia E. Dowry, Mary A. Gamwell, Elvira L. Hastings, Sarah E. Jones, Frances M. Nelson, Marian E. Nelson, Julia E. Sanborn, Veronice Smith.

JAMES HERRON AND HENRY GREGORY OF THORNDIKE.—were brought before Justice Allen on Monday, on a charge of drunkenness on Sunday, and were fined \$4 and costs, amounting to \$9.80 each.

FINE PEACHES.—We have received from Mr. A. P. Kendall of this town, a dozen of the largest and most luscious peaches we ever saw or tasted. Several of them weigh nearly half a pound each. We would like to see the man who can show us their equal.

NO DELEGATES.—The Democrats of Palmer did not send any Delegates to the State Convention at Lowell on Tuesday. Where is the Democracy of Palmer?

WATER SNAKES.—H. B. Stebbins of this town, recently killed thirty-three water-snakes at one shot. They were from seven inches to three feet in length.

HAMPDEN COUNTY CATTLE-SHOW AND FAIR.—The Exhibition of the Hampden Agricultural Society at Springfield, the present week, was not large nor very largely attended. The show of Stock was fair, but not what might be expected at a County Show. The Fair was the best part of the Exhibition, and this, after setting aside the vegetables, and litter and cheese, was chiefly made up of articles from the stores and shops at Springfield. The show of vegetables and fruit was fine, and one would not suspect that they had suffered in the least from the drought. Of the Dinner and Address we cannot judge, not having had time to attend them.

INCIDENT AT A THEATRE.—A wife is sometimes an expensive institution. The last novel item of expense is the following:—Mrs. McFarland, an actress, performing as Desires, was hissed by one of the audience, when her husband appeared in the front part of the house and ejected the "hisser," who brought a suit for damages, and recovered thirty dollars.

George Underwood speared a pike in the Connecticut river at Putney, Vt. that weighed 18 1-2 lbs. and measured 3 1-2 feet.—One of the largest ever known in the river, and eaten by the Lawrence Water Cures at Brattleboro.

On Saturday evening Mr. John Morse of Salem, missed his footing at the head of a flight of stairs, and fell to the bottom, breaking his neck in the descent. He was fifty-seven years of age and leaves a family.

AN INCIDENT AT SEA.—Capt. Hallett, of the brig Robert Mills, at New York, reports on the 16th ult., in lat. 32 10, lon 77 12, caught a bird with a piece of leather attached to him, marked "ship Richmond, from New Orleans for Boston."

Mr. Holbrook, the accountant employed by the New Haven Railroad Co. to ferret out the frauds of Schuyler, is said to have traced every fraudulently issued certificate from Schuyler, to its present possessor.

At the late cattle show in Hardwick, there was a string of 99 yoke of oxen.

the estate of MARCUS M. SHEARER, late of Fair-
me, in the county of Hampden, deceased, and
has taken upon herself that trust, by giving bonds
as the law directs. And all persons having de-
mands upon the estate of the said deceased, are
required to exhibit the same; and all persons in-
debted to the said estate are called upon to make
payment to JULIA A. SHEARER,
2nd 21 Administration.

POETRY.

Hints to the Girls.

Did you never see a lady
Look into a stranger's face,
In an omnibus or rail-car?
As if saying—"Sir, your place?"

Did you never see a lady
Walk up to the church-pew door,
Lace and ribbons all demanding—
"Yield your pew!"—and nothing more.

Did you never see a lassie
Flirt into an old man's chair,
And, unheeding age or honor,
Let him stand—no matter where?

Never see the stage coach emptied,
For some fidget in her pride,
And the weary man of business
Tumbled out to ride outside?

Never go to hear a lecture,
When some fashionable dear
Would come in and make a bustle
When you most desired to hear?

Rolling half the congregation,
And disturbing all the rest,
As if she was all creation,
Being fashionably dressed?

Now, dear girls, if you're so thankful,
So exacting and so free,
Time will come when gentils will answer,
"Ah, madam, this seat belongs to me."

Never, girls, disturb a lecture,
Church or hall, where'er you go,
Still respect the rights of others;
This is "woman's right" you know.

Never ask a man abruptly
To resign his chosen place;
If it's offered, thank him kindly,
With a smile upon your face.

If the way is long and weary,
And he cannot find another,
Bid him share the comfort with you,
As you share it with a brother.

Thus may you receive forever,
Given with a spirit free,
True respect and love and kindness,
Better far than gallantry.

Death in a Ball Room.

Not many months ago, Mlle. Caroline de C—became radiant with that unnatural beauty, which, to the unthinking, increased the charms of her grace, and placed in a better light the gifts of her head and heart. Your ordinary columns have made you too well acquainted with the dangers of that pernicious gift. The family physician saw the impending danger. He engaged the family to carry her—she was an only child—to some of those southern medicinal waters which sometimes battle long with death. The waters were powerless in her case. She desired to return to Paris—to die. She asked that a ball might be given in her house the last day of the year; she wrote the invitations; all her friends sent her costly presents, which were placed on a table before her bed. The guests came to the ball; she received them in bed, and made them hasten to open the dances. The music seemed to excite her; she became more and more animated as the evening wore on; when the clock knelled the passing bell of the old year: "Mother, mother, come here," said she; "let me embrace you, and wish you a merry, merry New Year, and many happy returns—the last word expired on her lips: she was a corpse. The mother's scream of agony stopped the dances—the ball-room was the hall of the death-bed.

Such is Paris life! Foll of life—more full of death; and all in such immediate contact, one can scarcely tell which is the life and which is the death; you woo a beauty, and you clasp a corpse! [Paris Correspondent Boston Atlas.

PRINT IT IN LETTERS OF GOLD.—A father, whose son was addicted to some vicious propensities, bade the boy drive a nail into a certain post whenever he committed a fault; and agreed that a nail should be drawn out whenever he corrected an error. In process of time the post was completely filled with nails.

The youth became alarmed at the extent of his indiscretions, and set about reforming himself. One by one, the nails are drawn out, the delighted father commended him for his noble, self-denying heroism, in freeing himself from his faults.

"They are all drawn out," said the parent.

The boy looked sad, and there was a whole volume of practical wisdom in his sadness. With a heavy heart he replied:

"True father; but the scars are there still." Parents who would have their children grow to sound and healthy characters, must sow the seed at the fireside. Charitable associations can reform the man, and perhaps make him a useful member of society; but, alas! the scars are there. The reformed drunkard, gambler or thief is only the wreck of the man he once was; he is covered with scars—dishonorable scars—which will disfigure his character as long as he shall live.

A fellow was once asked what inference he could draw from the text in Job, "And the asses snuffed up the wind." "Well," he replied, "the only inference that I can draw is—that it would be a long time before they would grow fat upon it!"

There is only one paper in Egypt, a small monthly sheet, at four dollars a year. It is devoted mainly to the powers that be, and every one in the employment of the Pacha is obliged to subscribe.

There is a trifling difference between—1st, Treading the boards, and walking the plank. 2nd, Being a dead shot, and being shot dead. 3rd, Making money, and making coins.

Get married. What it costs to support one wife, will keep six children.

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It will give immediate relief, reduce all inflammation, soothe the process of teething, and is positively sure to procure the dysentery and diarrhoea. Immense quantities are sold all over New England.

Testimony of a lady of the first Respectability: Dear Sir—I am happy to be able to testify to the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth of what it is represented to accomplish. Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and at night his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when given to the boy according to the directions, its effect upon him was like magic; he soon went to sleep and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort, the excruciating process of teething, by the sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it.

H. A. ALGER.

Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.

Proof Positive.—We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the six years past, and over 20,000 bottles the last year. We believe it the best medicine in the world for children teething, or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard a complaint from any one using it—never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases, as above stated, if taken in season, relief is immediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS.

Druggists, No. 40, Courtlandt st., New York. Sold at wholesale by Weeks & Potter, Washington st., and Henshaw, Edmonds & Co., India st., Boston, and Boyd & Paul, No. 40, Courtlandt st., New York.

Agents.—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thordike; A. H. Longley, Belchertown; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Wm. H. Sessions, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham, and for sale in nearly every town in the State.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Also for sale as above, Curtis & Perkins' Wild Cherry Bitters, for the cure of Biliousness and Jaundice, complaints and General Debility. They quicken the blood, and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 25 cents in pint bottles.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER.

The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for relieving pain in all cases; for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, bilious cholera, chills and fever, burns, sore throat and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine, can be seen in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years.

For sale by the above named Agents.

N. B. Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12 1/2, 25, 37 1/2 cents per bottle, according to size. nov. 12-ly.

New London, Willimantic and Palmer RAILROAD.

Commencing 25 May, 1854.

LEAVE PALMER at 7.50 a. m., or on arrival of train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol, at Norwich for Worcester and Boston, and from Worcester, and at New London with steamers for Stonington and Groton.

3.00 P. M. Willimantic, 4.30 and Norwich, 5.20 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol, and at Hartford, and at New London for New Haven and New York, and with Steamers for New York.

LEAVE NEW LONDON at 7.15 a. m., connecting at Willimantic with a train for Hartford and Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield, Albany and the express train reaching Worcester at 11.20 a. m., and Boston at 12.45 p. m.—11.15 a. m. for Norwich.

3.00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Worcester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on the Freight Trains.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers from New London, can be had at all Ticket Stations.

A discount from the fare is made to passengers purchasing Tickets.

Tickets are good only for the day and Train for which they are sold.

Through Tickets, From Palmer to New York via Steamer from New London, (Cabin) \$5.00, (Deck) 2.50, Stonington 2.50, WM. R. STORRS, Supt. New London, May 25th, 1854.

Embossed Envelopes.

A NEW LOT of Card and Bill envelopes embossed and plain, of various sizes and colors, just received and for sale at the Journal Office.

Letter Envelopes.

BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack very cheap, at the Journal Office. 34tf

Fire! Fire!!

THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best Fire Insurance Companies in the United States, and will take risks on the most favorable terms.

GEORGE W. RANDALL Three Rivers, April 24th.

STACY & ALLEN, DEALERS IN Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force and Lift-Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c.

STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS Old Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods.

GEORGE M. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN, my 133tf

STEPHEN NEEDHAM, MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to T. C. Denckes.) MONSON, MASS.

Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost despatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. A good assortment of Ready Made Clothing constantly on hand.

May 28.

175

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, ALSO, FANCY GOODS,

In great variety, for sale by

ELIHU GEER,

10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

The Store of the Subscriber will be weekly replenished with New Goods, from the New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing Houses, and from all the principal American manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers; White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes; Paper, Mocha, Rosewood, Mahogany & Leather Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.; Cloth, Leather and Paper Maps, Portfolios, From 2 1/2 to \$5.00 each;

All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies; Wallets and Pocket Books;

Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases; Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes; Farina's Unscented Cologne;

Bridal, Gown & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes, Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets;

Velvet, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys; Pearl & Ivory Tablets;

Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls; Games too numerous to mention;

Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns; Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Lather Brushes; Gentlemen's Dressing Cases;

Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs; Ladies' Companions, Spool Stands;

All kinds Rubber Balls; Vesta Lights; Harmoniums, Pickwicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls; Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses;

Thermometers and Barometers; Tooth Powder, Hair Oils, Toilet & Shaving Soaps, Chessmen, Dominoes, Back Gammon Boards, Checkboards; Dice; Checkers;

Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 63 1/2 cents; Penknives, Scissors and Shears;

A splendid assortment of Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases; Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills;

Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles; The best of Wax, warranted to burn free;

Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box; Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes;

Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Plates; A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards; Stationery Articles in general;

Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks; Wedding Stationery and "Fixins," best qualities;

Patent Blot Pads; Diaries; Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c.

Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c. Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink;

Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers; Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers;

Newspaper Files and Wires; Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks;

Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks; Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

All of the above described articles can be found in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere in New England, besides other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They will be sold at the lowest prices, either at wholesale or retail. Particular attention given to the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed as heretofore. Large additions of NEW TYPE and MACHINERY are being made this year, to the already most extensive Printing Establishment of

ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST. Hartford, May, 1853.

Dentistry.

J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, of gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.

sept 17 22tf

Groceries, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c. Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c., Pictures, Picture Frames and Glass,

for sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags Papers and Magazines furnished at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT. Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 152.

Billet Paper.

Just received a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Journal Office.

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years with great success. He has often been urged by his friends and those who have tried it, and know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of all. He has now added to it an Herby, discovered in California, by Dr. KELLY, which makes it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of All Kinds, Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.

The virtues of this Herby were first made known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attending a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the California Erysipelas, and Liver Complaint. The effect was marvellous—curing the man in a few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herby for a cure. Hundreds are taking this medicine, after trying in vain other remedies, and say that the half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it. If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it. Three to six bottles will cure Salt Rheum. One or 2 bottles will cure Pimples on the Face. Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions and Scald Head.

One to 3 bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth. One to 3 bottles will cure the eye complaint. Bites To five bottles will cure Rheumatism. Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch. One to three bottles will cure Canker in the mouth and bowels.

FOR THER COMPLAINTS AND JAUNDICE. Its effects are new and wonderful, removing obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, relieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the stomach; and removing low spirits and despondency, which is the result of this disagreeable and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA. A fair trial will convince you that there is nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors, It is the surest remedy ever offered. One wide-spread lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with cancer for years, by taking two bottles she is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS. One gentleman says that it was the only medicine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties, It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young man was sick so much with Asthma that he had to leave college; three bottles cured him, and he has now resumed his studies. One lady in Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles. Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Malarial diseases, Typhoid in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as indications favorable. It is purely vegetable and its compound and proportions are such that the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle. PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE, Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used in connection with the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier will much facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Cough Destroyer.

This invaluable Cough Remedy is for the complete cure of Croup, Colds, Asthma, Indigestion, Whooping Cough, pneumonia in the chest, and all other ailments of the throat, spitting blood, tightness across the Lungs and Chest and all Lung Complaints leading to Consumption.

No medicine yet discovered has had decided effect in curing bronchial affections as the Cough Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and classes, from a child six months old to the oldest man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Pain Destroyer.

This preparation is composed of a great variety of extracts, Gums, Essential Oils, most of which have not heretofore been united and compounded into their present form. It will cure attacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Convulsions, Fainting, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels, Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety of other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an external remedy. It will be found to contain nearly double the strength of any similar article, and possesses properties heretofore unknown. No family should be without for a single day.

PRICE 25, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the Bottles. Orders should be accompanied with full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, LAWRENCE, MASS., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook; in Monson, Timothy Packard; in Stafford Springs, L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton; in Stafford, C. H. Groat & G. H. Pinney; in Staffordville, E. G. Hyde; in Belchertown, H. A. Longley; in Thordike, Wm. N. Packard; in Three Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; in Wilbraham, R. R. Wright. Jan. 23-41.

J. PARKER & CO., (SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TONLISON), DEALERS IN Foreign and American Marble, MANUFACTURERS of Marble, Granite and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Marble Head Stones and Furniture Tops of Superior quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast Iron Fence and Cemetery Lots—opposite North Church, Main st.; also at Tonlison's old Stand, corner South Main st. and Win. st. 44tf. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE. Applications for insurance in the HAMDEN STOCK & MUTUAL INSURANCE CO. OF SPRINGFIELD, APPLETON MUTUAL, OF BOSTON, AND—

ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford, ALSO FOR THE—

MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield, will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity.

Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing! A short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South side of the railroad Bridge.

GEORGE E. WINBLOW. Palmer, May, 28 1853 6tf

"A Splendid Remedy." DEVINES' COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGE!

The Wonder of the World! The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered! CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that ill disease that so often brings woe to the homes of our land, vanish as if by magic, before the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY! This is that which has been so long sought for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Croupiness and Co. sumption, and will in any case where lungs sufficient are left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in the circulars left with the agents—and the public may be assured we shall never publish anything we do not believe entitled to the fullest confidence, as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is so soft like a paste, it is also a rare variety of popular Medicines—sold cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers throughout the country.

AGENTS.—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman & Co., Belchertown; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thordike; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham. oct. 22-1y27.

S. D. FULLER & CO., 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors.

The Depot for Dr. Hubbard's Wild Cherry Bitters; Dr. Hubbard's Pills and Circassian Balm; Fowler's "Macaronic," a sure cure for any kind of Piles; Yankee Extract, for erasing tar, paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller; also a large variety of popular Medicines—sold cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers throughout the country.

AGENTS.—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman & Co., Belchertown; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thordike; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham. oct. 22-1y27.

Coffins.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS. Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850. 1f29

"Eureka, Eureka."

We have found it at last. Now for the little ones. Why will parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children, and after all get nothing but a poor miserable caricature? We would say, come to our *Ereosider Gallery*, and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our *Electro Chemical* process, that works in from 1-2 to 2 seconds.

We defy any Daguerrian in Springfield or elsewhere to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in the New England and Middle States. For pictures of adults, the Silver Medals have been received from the American Institute, New York, and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with hundreds of premiums from county fairs in sufficient proof that they are the "one plus ultra" of perfection.

We have at great expense procured the exclusive right of Hampton Co., for the VIGNETTE OR CRAYON PICTURES.

The most beautiful and brilliant production of the art. We caution all operatives from any infringement of the same.

Prof. D. C. Collins, who is pronounced the best practical operator in the United States, has charge of the chemical department.

Howard Peal, an artist by profession, has charge of the artistic.

This establishment, connected as it is, with the world renowned and celebrated artist of Paris, and Mayall of London, has facilities of receiving all the late European improvements.

We would call particular attention to our Talotypes in Oil.

COLLINS & CO. Main st., opposite Site late Hampshire House, Springfield. Collins' buildings, Westfield. No. 100 Chestnut st. Philadelphia. March 12th, 1853. 47tf.

Amherst & Belchertown R. R.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 in Advance.

VOLUME 5.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1854.

NUMBER 24.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN H. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$8. One-half square or less—1 week 50 cents; two weeks 75 cents; Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. Twenty-five percent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1-3 per cent.

Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, funeral appointments &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway—Thorndike, A. R. Murdock—Bondsman, N. D. Wight—Belchertown, H. A. Longley—Collins Depot, W. Collins—Monsen, T. P. Parsons—Monsen, South Factory, W. Courser—Monsen, North Factory, F. S. Smith—Wales, J. C. Royce—Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutting—Stafford Hollow, H. A. Converse—Warren, T. H. Knight—Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sliding Scale of a Widow.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

How rapid is the progress of oblivion with respect to those who are no more! How many a quadrille shall we see this Winter, exclusively made up from the ranks of inconsolable widows! Widows of this order exist only in the literature of the tombstone. In the world, and after the lapse of a certain period, there is one sort of widows inconsolable—those who refuse to be comforted because they cannot get married again.

One of our most distinguished sculptors was summoned, a short time since, to the house of a young lady, connected by birth with a family of the highest grade in the aristocracy of wealth, and who had been united in marriage to the heir of a title illustrious in the military annals of the empire. The union, formed under the happiest auspices, was of short duration. Death, unperceived, ruptured it, by prematurely carrying off the young husband. The sculptor was summoned by the widow.

He traversed the apartments, silent and moody, until he was introduced into a bedroom, and found himself in the presence of a lady, young and beautiful, but habited in the deepest mourning, and with a face furrowed with tears. 'You are aware of the blow I have received?' The artist bowed with an air of respectful condolence. 'Sir,' continued the widow, 'I am anxious to have a funeral monument erected in honor of the husband I have lost.' The artist bowed again. 'I wish that the monument should be superb—worthy of the man whose loss I weep—proportioned to the unending grief into which his loss has plunged me. I care not what it costs. I am rich, and I will sacrifice all my fortune to do honor to the memory of an adored husband. I must have a temple—with columns—in marble, and in the middle—a pedestal—his statue.'

'I will do my best to fulfil your wishes, madam,' replied the artist, 'but I had not the honor of acquaintance with the

deceased, and a likeness is indispensable for the due execution of my work. Without doubt you have his portrait?'

The widow raised her arm and pointed despairingly to a splendid likeness, painted by Amarey Duval.

'A most admirable picture!' observed the artist, 'and the painter's name is a sufficient guarantee for its striking resemblance to the original.'

'These are his very features, sir; it is himself. It wants but life. Ah! would that I could restore it to him at the cost of my fortune!'

'I will have this portrait carried to my studio, madam, and I promise that the marble shall reproduce it exactly.'

The widow, at these words, sprang up, and at a single bound, throwing herself toward the picture, with arms stretched out, as though to defend it, exclaimed,—

'Take away this portrait! carry off my only consolation! my sole remaining comfort! Never! never! never!'

'But, madam, you will only be deprived of it but a short time, and—'

'Not an hour—not a minute could I exist without his beloved image! Look you, sir, I have had it placed here in my own room, that my eyes might be fastened upon it without ceasing, and through my tears. His portrait shall never leave this spot one single instant, and in contemplating that I will pass the remainder of my miserable and sorrowful existence.'

'In that case, madam, you will be compelled to permit me to take a copy of it. But do not be uneasy—I shall not have occasion to trouble your solitude for any length of time—one sketch—one sitting will suffice.'

The widow agreed to this arrangement, only insisting that the artist should come back the following day. She wanted him to set to work on the instant, so great was her longing to see the mausoleum erected. The sculptor, however, remarked that he had another work to finish first. This difficulty she sought to overcome by means of money.

'Impossible!' replied the artist; 'I have given my word; do not distress yourself; I will apply to it so diligently that the monument shall be finished in as short a time as any other sculptor would require who could apply himself to it forthwith.'

'You see my distress,' said the widow; 'you can make allowance for my impatience; be speedy, then, and, above all, be lavish of magnificence. Spare no expense—only let me have a masterpiece.'

Several letters echoed these injunctions, during the few days immediately following the interview. At the expiration of three months, the artist called again. He found the widow still in weeds, but a little less pallid, and a little more coquettishly dressed in her mourning garb. 'Madam,' said he, 'I am entirely at your service.'

'Ah! at last; this is fortunate,' replied the widow, with a gracious smile.

'I have made my design,' said the artist; 'but I still want one sitting for the likeness. Will you permit me to go into your bedroom?'

'Into my bedroom! For what?'

'To look at the portrait again.'

'Oh! yes; have the goodness to walk into the drawing-room; you will find it there now.'

'Ah!' said the artist, surveying the portrait.

'Yes; it hangs better there, observed the widow; it is better lighted there in the drawing-room than in my room.'

'Would you like, madam, to look at the design for the monument?'

'With pleasure,' replied the widow.

'Oh! what a size! What profusion of decoration! Why, it is a palace, sir, this tomb!'

'Did you not tell me, madam, that nothing could be too magnificent? I have not considered the expense; and, by the way, here is a memorandum of what the monument will cost you.'

'O sculptor!' exclaimed the widow, after having cast an eye over the total adding up. Why, this is enormous!'

'You begged me to spare no expense,' said the sculptor.

'Yes, no doubt I desire to do things properly,' replied the widow; 'but not exactly to make a fool of myself.'

'This, at present, is only a design,' observed the artist, 'and there is yet time to cut it down.'

'Well, then, suppose we were to leave out the temple and the columns, and all the architectural part, and content ourselves with the statue? It seems to me that this would be very appropriate.'

'Certainly it would,' replied the artist.

'So let it be, then—just the statue alone.'

Shortly after this second visit the sculptor fell desperately ill, and was compelled to give up work; but, on returning from a tour in Italy, prescribed by his physician, he presented himself once more before the widow, who was then in the tenth month of her widowhood. He found this time a few roses among the cypress, and some smiling colors playing over half shaded grounds. He brought with him a little model of his statue, done in plaster, and offering in miniature the idea of what his work was to be.

'What do you think of the likeness?'

he inquired of the widow.

'It seems to me a little flattered. My husband was all very well, no doubt; but you are making him an Apollo!'

'Really? Well, then, I can correct my work by the portrait.'

'Do not take the trouble,' said the widow; 'a little more or a little less like, what does it matter?'

'Excuse me, but I am particular about likenesses.'

'If you absolutely must—'

'It is in the drawing-room, yonder, is it not? I will go in there.'

'It is not there any longer,' replied the widow, ringing the bell. 'Baptiste,' said she, to the servant who came in, 'bring down the portrait of your master.'

'The portrait that you sent up to the garret last week, madam?'

'Yes.'

At this moment the door opened, and a young man of distinguished air entered; his manners were easy and familiar; he kissed the fair widow's hand and tenderly inquired after her health. 'Who in the world is this good man in plaster?' asked he, pointing with his finger to the statue, which the artist had placed upon the mantelpiece.

'It is the model for my husband's tomb,' she replied.

'You are having a statue of him made?'

'This very majestic.'

'Do you think so?' said the widow.

'It is only great men who are thus cut out of marble, and at full length,' replied the young man; 'it seems to me, too, that the deceased was a very ordinary personage.'

'Well, I think this bust would be sufficient,' observed the widow.

'Just as you please, madam,' said the sculptor.

'Well, let it be a bust, then,' said the widow; 'that is determined.'

Two months later, the artist, carrying home the bust, encountered on the stairs a merry party. The widow, giving her hand to the dandy who had caused the statue of the deceased to be cut down, was on her way to the Mayor's office, where she was about to take a second oath of conjugal fidelity. If the bust had not been completed, it would willingly have been dispensed with. When, some time later, the artist called for his money, there was an outcry about the price; and it required very little less than a threat of legal proceedings before the widow, consoled and remarried, concluded by resigning herself to pay for the funeral home, reduced as it was, to the memory of her departed husband.

The Use of Courtship.

ONE evening, in a gay party at Mr. Irving's, the subject turned upon female beauty, and a gentleman of the company asserted that the youngest daughter of a Mr. Smith, a blonde, was the most beautiful girl in the city. I instantly resolved to satisfy myself upon the subject without loss of time, and so slipped out of the room. I went straight to Mr. Smith's house, and rang the bell.

The door was opened by the youngest daughter herself, who explained the unusual circumstance by saying that it happened that there was no one in the house except her parents and herself.

I looked earnestly at the maiden, and found her beautiful and graceful beyond all description; so without hesitation I asked her there, on the threshold, if she would be my wife.

'Why not?' answered she; 'but come in and see my parents.'

We parted late in the evening with a tender embrace—all was settled between us.

In that city, on the 18th of January, we were married in a good, simple fashion, and late in the evening the bride stepped into my carriage at her father's door, and went with me to my old house.

I soon found that it was easier for a man to become a bridegroom than a wise husband. We plagued each other constantly in the beginning out of pure love, till, from continued vexation, a coldness ensued which we both felt, but could not account for.

Yesterday my little lady would not allow me to leave her side, and to-day she found it good to visit her brother, ten miles in the country, without bidding me adieu, or naming the time of her return.

Two days after this, hasty messengers came, one after another—I must come—I should come—without me she could have no peace.

I went; and the joy of re-union seemed as if it would never end.

On the following day I was again a burden. I left her again with a cold parting, and that self-same night came the repentance by an extra post—she could not live without me—I must hasten back.

This certainly would not do—in this way all my identity would be destroyed.

Since the day of my marriage with my beautiful wife I had been the submissive slave to her will; but now that it was plain she had a will of her own, I must follow some other plan. I sat down to consider; and, after some reflection, determined what to do.

Since my marriage my old employ-

ments and pursuits, had been altogether neglected; but I now resumed them, and as much as possible, returned to my bachelor life.

My wife daily sent letters full of tears, but I paid no attention to them outwardly, although they touched my heart sorely. At length, I wrote her a long, serious letter, in which I said that as we had been married without any previous courtship, it was not strange, that, being unacquainted with each other's characters, we could not harmonize together; and I proposed that she should remain at her father's house at present, and that with her permission, I would visit her two or three times a week, and spend an evening with her in conversation until we were acquainted with each other, and after that, if she should like me well enough, I would take her home to be my wife; but if she found she could not be satisfied with my habits, manners and character, I would leave her under her father's roof, and give up all claims upon her.

This plan did not please her much;—but she appeared to think it would not be becoming in her to bring up any objection.

Well, to cut a long story short, after a formal courtship of no very great length, I once more took her home, and she made me one of the best little wives in the world!

Speed on Railways.

IX 1816, thirty-eight years ago, Mr. Meigs often predicted in the newspapers, and two years after, in the Legislature of New York, that the time would come when railways would be traveled at an average speed of fifteen miles per hour! Few believed him. He has recently published a book, in which he states that the Emperor Nicholas of Russia, has taken the first great step in the construction of railways which looks to the attainment of the highest practical speed in traveling on them.

Instead of opening narrow cuts and going round every obstacle, the road from St. Petersburg to Moscow, five hundred miles, is made on a straight line and opened two hundred feet wide, so that the running engineer can see everything on the way. The gauge of the track is broad, and the locomotives have wheels of large diameter, and the signals and time are perfectly fixed, and the roads crossing the track are shut off by gates as the trains approach. In this way a speed of one hundred miles an hour is attained, and Mr. Meigs thinks this may be increased to three hundred miles. On some straight runs sixty miles an hour have been made in the United States, and one hundred in England.

A line of road is now in progress of construction from Savannah, Ga., to the Gulf of Mexico on a perfectly straight line, and is to be opened one hundred and fifty feet wide. If open way is secured, curves avoided, and proper machinery provided, we see no reason why one hundred miles an hour cannot be as safely run as thirty is on our common roads.

Railroads will only have attained their perfection when perfectly straight lines, level tracks, and substantial materials shall have taken the place of inclined grades and short curves. Real economy will be found in the Russian plan, and the Emperor Nicholas, has, indeed, taken the first great step. Like all he does, there is a substantial and practical magnificence about it.—[Nat. Intelligencer.

Death of a Young Wife.

YES, my young wife is dead; she was very dear to me, you know. It is very hard for me to give her up, and I cannot realize that she is gone. The piano is still open as she left it the day she sickened. There is her sewing-chair and work-table, and the little garment in the drawer still unfinished. Her moss-rose and mignonette are blooming under the window, but their fragrance is wasted.—Only a year since she was a bride; you remember how lovely she looked in her wreath of orange-blossoms.

I was sick once, and she tended me.—Many a long hour has she sat by my bedside, bathing my pulse, when it was wild with fever; and when I was well again, how happy she became! how radiant were her smiles! Here is the garden and the little arbor, overhung by the passion-vine and elematis, where we used to sit and talk of 'days gone.' Oh! my friends! I am very lonely—may your hearts and homes never be thus desolate!

Poor Fred! years have gone since he met his great loss; but he often talks and writes of his 'angel wife,' and has never married again.

Florida.—It is stated that the upper crust of the state of Florida lies on a series of arches of great magnitude above the channels of innumerable rivers and the gurgling of springs and subterranean creeks. There are two thousand mineral and thermal springs in Florida. Professor Agassiz says that Florida owes its existence to the coral worm and other marine animals, and that these wonderful little architects spent over 100,000 years in laying its foundations and building it up.

What is a Pop?

A Mr. Stark, in a lecture to the Young Men's Association at Troy, N. Y., thus describes a pop:

'The pop is a complete specimen of an outside philosopher. He is one-third collar, one-sixth patent leather, one-fourth walking-stick, and the rest kid gloves and hair. As to his remote ancestry there is some doubt; but it is now pretty well settled that he is the son of a tailor's goose. He becomes ecstatic at the smell of new cloth. He is somewhat nervous, and to dream of tailors' bills gives him the nightmare. By his hair one would judge that he had been dipped like Achilles; but it is evident that the goddess must have held him by the head instead of the heels. Nevertheless, such men are useful. If there were no tadpoles there would be no frogs. They are not so entirely to blame for being devoted to externals. Paste diamonds must have a splendid setting to make them sell. Only it seems to be a waste of materials to put five dollars' worth on five cents' worth of brain.'

A Know-Nothing Alarm.

The Waterville Mail tells the following story about the steady old borough of Kendall's Mills:

Mrs. Soberly went to bed precisely at 9 o'clock, thinking it passing strange that her good man had not made his appearance just ten minutes before. Of course he would be home in a minute and a half, or two minutes at furthest; and so Mrs. Soberly left a lamp burning on the hall table. There it burst and burnt—but she must tell her own story; as she told it next morning to about thirteen of her most confidential friends:

'Well the lamp burnt and burnt, till as near as I can guess, 'twas well nigh on ten o'clock, and that man hadn't come? What to make out I didn't know no more! the dead—for he hadn't never been out so before, since the time they had such a fuss about the Aroostook war. Twa'n't no use to speak to the children, for they wouldn't know; and so after I had waited till I couldn't wait no longer, I bounced out of bed, and down stairs I went right into the butternut and raised the window towards Mr. Blank's, and says I "Mrs. Blank?" In a minute I heard her jump out of bed and raise the window—and says she:

'Why, Mrs. Soberly, what on earth's the matter?' 'Matter?' says I—speaking loud because I didn't want anybody to hear—"matter! Mrs. Blank, do tell me if you have seen anything of my husband?'

'Your husband?' says she, "you didn't suppose I'd got him, did you?"—and then speaking almost in a whisper, says she—

'Look here—what on earth does this mean? have you seen anything of my husband?' Then we both began to think something had happened certainly, and in about two minutes I was dressed and over to Mrs. Blank's. Well, we concluded to step over to Mr. Quiet's, and start him out for a search; but we hadn't got half way across the street, talking along, when we heard the window shove up, and Mrs. Quiet, says she, "Who's there?" Says I, "it's me." "Well, says she, "do for my sake tell me if you have seen anything of my husband?'

'Now wasn't there a pretty? Well, to make a long story short, we went up that street clear to the school house, and back on the other side, and not a woman did we find but what was wondering what had become of her husband!'

'Well, just as we got to our gate, who should we see there but my husband and Mr. Blank! Mr. Soberly,' says I, a little spunky, "will you just tell me what all this means?'

'What it means,' says he, just as cool as if nothing had happened—"Well Mrs. Soberly, ahem—I should be very glad to gratify you, if I could, but the truth is—ahem—that I don't know Nothing about it!'

Well, from that time this I get to bed when I get ready, without asking any questions; and if I find Mr. Soberly there in the morning, that's all I care for—for I'd just give him to know that I'm as good a Know-Nothing as he is.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN OFFICE HOLDERS. We learn from the New Hampshire Patriot (active number of American and foreign office holders, under the present administration is as follows: In the departments at Washington, 1320 American, 104 foreign; ministers and consuls, 206 American, 51 foreign; custom householders, 1837 American, 215 foreign; coast survey 450 American, U. S. mint, 25 American, 12 foreign; light house board, inspectors and keepers, 322 American, 31 foreign; revenue marine, 63 American. Total, 3862 American, 401 foreign. These figures are taken from the Blue Book, and we presume are correct.

Fights are easily got up. All that is required are three participants—two block-heads and a pint of new rum.

For a woman to be virtuous it is not necessary for her to be a prude. One extreme is as bad as the other.

Mysteries of Cookery.

It is said that some of the great cooks of ancient Greece carried their art to such perfection that they were able to serve up a whole pig, boiled on one side and roasted on the other, and stuffed besides, though, without a visible mark of the knife upon it. The inventor of this feat was cruel enough to keep the process a secret for a whole year. At length it was revealed that he had bled the animal to death by a very small wound under the shoulder, by which he had extracted the entrails piecemeal; that he had forced the stuffing down the throat; and that by means of barley paste, he had prevented the roasting on one side, having boiled it afterwards. It is said, also, of these Greek cooks, that by their saltings, picklings and fryings, they could actually make a turnip pass for any kind of fish or flesh they chose.

FAST MEN.—The vicious, die early. They fall like shadows, or tumble like wrecks and ruins into the grave—often while quite young, almost always before forty. The wicked "liveth not half his days." The world at once ratifies the truth and assigns the reason by describing the dissolute as "fast men;" that is, they live fast; they spend their twelve hours in six, getting through the whole before the meridian, and dropping out of sight and into darkness, while others are in the glow and glory of life. "Their sun goes down while it is yet day." And they might have helped it. Many a one dies long before he need. Your men of genius, like Burns and Byron, to whom, when dissipated and profligate, thirty-seven is so fatal, and your obscure and untaught "wandering stars," who waste their youth in libertine indulgence—they cannot live long. They must die early. They put on the steam till they blow up the boiler. They run at such a rate, that the fire goes out for want of fuel. The machinery is destroyed by reckless speed and rapid wear. Nothing can save them. Their physical system cannot stand the strain they put it to; while the state of their minds is often such, that the soul would cut the substance of the most robust body, and make for itself a way of escape from the incessant hell of its own thoughts.—T. Binney.

THE "UGLY" BONNET.—In obedience to the exacting dictates of fashion, the ladies are wearing what is called the "Ugly," which is described as follows by the N. Y. Express: "The 'Ugly,' we see, is coming into use—the 'Ugly' as a protection from the sun, the air, and the outside world. The 'Ugly' is an additional bonnet inserted on and over the fashionable one, and hence, when ladies are venturing out on foot, or in the country, or on a travel, the 'Ugly' is added to the bonnet that fashion requires.

And what is the Ugly? The name itself, in part, answers the question, for it is an ugly thing. The 'Ugly' is to the head what a top is to a gig, or a chain. The 'Ugly' lets up and down like one of those tops. The 'Ugly' is of a different color from the bonnet, and it might be called a parasol, a veil, or anything else, descriptive of what hides or shades the face. Ladies, hence, now often wear two bonnets on their head instead of one."

A FACT THAT'S STRANGER THAN FICTION. A young man, [we will call his name Spencer], was walking up Broadway, not a year since, with the father of his intended bride—they met Mr. Robert Schuyler, to whom they both bowed. "That's my father, do you know him?" said young Spencer to his intended father-in-law. "That's Mr. Robert Schuyler," said the gentleman; "there's no man I know better." "I do not like to dispute with you, sir," said young Spencer, "but I cannot be mistaken—that's my father."

They were both right. Schuyler has reared and highly educated a family of five children in the midst of this city under an assumed name—himself always passing as a bachelor. The above incident was the key that first changed the romance into reality, even to his own children.

N. Y. STATE TICKET.—The Whigs of N. Y., in State Convention last week, nominated Myron H. Clark of Canandaigua, for Governor; Henry J. Raymond of N. Y., for Lt. Governor; Henry Fitzhugh of Oswego, for Canal Commissioner; and Norwood Boyce of Delaware County, for State Prison Inspector. They are all "Seward" men, and were nominated by a large majority. None of them are lawyers—Mr. Clark is a merchant, Raymond edits the N. Y. Times, Fitzhugh is a miller, and Boyce is a newspaper publisher.

THE BEAUTY OF DEATH.—Sometimes selfishness is urged in that "perfect love which casteth out fear." An English East India man on the coast of Cornwall was recently wrecked. The captain, finding that there was no hope of saving his daughters, who were on board the ship, took them on his knee, and said: "My children, we will die together."

There are few diseases that cannot be cured by rest, cleanliness, and abstinence from food. When taken sick, fast resolutely, taking nothing but water; this, in nine cases in ten, is better than all medicines.

A woman has been elected constable in Perry county, Illinois.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1854.

Second Anniversary of the Eastern Hampden Agricultural Association, at Palmer.

Last Tuesday was another holiday for the farmers of Eastern Hampden and vicinity—another day for the exhibition of the products of the soil and skill of the hardy yeomanry who inhabit our hills and valleys. The weather, which, in the morning betokened a stormy day, detained many from visiting and contributing specimens to the Show and the occurrence of the Agricultural Fair at Sturbridge on the same day drew away others. Palmer and Monson were the chief contributors; Wilbraham, Ludlow, Brimfield, Ware, Belchertown, and Warren, were creditably represented, but not in a manner to give anything like an adequate idea of their capacity. On the whole, the Exhibition throughout was not so large as last year, but the quality of the stock exhibited in the field and the articles at the Fair, was much better, so that the falling off in number was made up in improvement.

The cattle all looked well, and we noticed many extra yokes. Those of Joseph A. Brown of Duckville, were not to be beaten, and this was the case with the same gentleman's cattle last year. There were eight yokes from the State Alms House which were large and fine. Mr. Amidon of Belchertown, exhibited a pair of two years old steers which were admired by all present, and would be a credit to any Cattle-Show. In walking over the ground we noticed a pair of fat cattle belonging to Josiah Williams of Monson, which weighed five thousand pounds! They were mountains of flesh, when placed beside some of the other cattle. A large cow, recently brought from New Hampshire by S. R. Lawrence, was exhibited by L. F. Shoals. The cow, with calf, weighed a few weeks ago, sixteen hundred and twenty lbs., and Mr. Shoals assures us that she gives twenty quarts of milk per day. This is a cow worth lauding. There were half a dozen bulls on the ground of the most approved stock. That of Royal Rindge of Brimfield, was the largest and most noble looking. He weighed two thousand one hundred and sixty pounds, and appeared perfectly gentle. Those from Wilbraham were fine animals; one owned by D. B. Merriek took the first premium at Springfield. We doubt not that the farmers who witnessed these animals will know where and how they may improve their stock. There was only one porker present, and he seemed to feel lonely for the want of congenial company. There were no sheep entered.

The whole number of entries of animals was 149. There were 85 yokes of cattle, in all, 54 of which were oxen of three years old and upwards, and thirty steers under 3 years. The show of horses was large and excellent; 38 horses of various kinds were entered, and 9 colts, from one to three years old. Joseph A. Brown presented a very superior Morgan stallion, three years old, and there were several other stallions which attracted considerable notice. The horse ridden by E. B. Shaw, the assistant marshal, is a splendid animal and made a fine appearance. John D. Blanchard exhibited a dark grey family horse which was judged to be a model of speed and bottom. Capt. A. N. Dewey drove a splendid pair of dark bay horses in a new buggy built by Nehemiah Smith of this place. The buggy was a beauty in style and workmanship, being both light and strong, and hitched to such a noble span, it made a good appearance. Otis Wallace of the Union House, also exhibited a beautiful span of greys, four years old, one of which was undoubtedly the most attractive of any present. Another span owned by Horatio Lyon of Monson, drew forth many compliments.

PLOWING MATCH.

We cannot brag over the Plowing Match. Not that the plowing was bad, but because there were only two entries when it was expected that there would have been five or six. One of the teams was a pair of bulls with an old fashioned plow, and the other a yoke of oxen with a double Michigan plow. The latter instrument did the work finely, covering the turf completely and making the ground even and mellow. A large number of persons were at the Match, but did not draw the excitement from it they anticipated. After plowing a few rounds the teams were withdrawn and the people made tracks for the trotting ground.

TROTTING MATCH.

There were twenty single horses and four spans engaged in the Trotting Match, and during the whole exhibition of speed the fever of excitement ran high among the spectators. Two vehicles came in collision, smashing one of them pretty thoroughly and the other slightly. James Reed of this village, took the lead with a single horse; but there were several others who followed close in his wake.

The Town Teams did not form this year, owing to the length of time occupied by the trotting and dinner. The delegation of oxen from Belchertown, turned back after having fairly started, for fear of rain; consequently we were not favored with an exhibition of cattle from that town, which has some of the finest specimens in Hampshire county.

THE FAIR.

The display of articles in the Fair was exceedingly good, though not as showy as last year. There were thirty-six entries of fruit and vegetables, eleven of butter and cheese, and forty-four of fancy and miscellaneous

articles. In taking a walk among the tables we were particularly interested in the exhibition of needle work, which was much superior in design and execution than any that has been exhibited at the Hampden County Fairs for several years. Two elegant quilts made by Mrs. Beebe of Monson, an old lady, were highly complimented by all who saw them; so were two piney-spreads, one belonging to Mrs. Josiah Gates and the other to Mrs. J. K. Knox. They must have required much time and patience in their manufacture. Two ottomans and two crickets, the wood-work elegantly enlaid with leather flowers, and the cushions beautifully wrought with vases—the labor of Miss Maria G. Squier of this village, a girl of but twelve years of age, were admired by everybody; two ottomans by Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, were also very fine, and the design, perhaps, superior to the others; a case of plated harness trimmings, and other articles by D. Schoonmaker of Springfield, made an admirable show; a "Family Tree," enclosed in a glass jar and composed of the hair of several generations of a family, beautifully worked into leaves and flowers, the work of Miss Winslow of Ware, was a very curious object of attraction; then there were baskets and frames made from pine balls, very pretty; a moss-basket, lamp-nut and bouquet, by Mrs. M. C. Munger, quite tasty; a case of artificial flowers, by Mrs. J. B. Alden, of Worcester, splendid; aromatic drawings, by Henry L. Boltwood, crayon drawings and paintings, by Miss Sarah A. Davis; pictures, by Miss Ellen Dewey and E. Valentine—all very pretty, and some of them works of merit. A case of millinery exhibited by Mrs. Heald, our new milliner, took the eye of the ladies; and here, for the sake of variety, we would state that there is nothing in the world that will "take" the eye and affections of a young lady so quick as fine millinery—except a fine "feller." We should be glad to notice many more of the fancy articles, but time and space will not permit.

The display of fruit was excellent, and we have not seen better apples anywhere. Dennis Knowlton of Wilbraham, Josiah Shaw, and Mr. Wallace of Monson, and Mr. Carter of Warren, exhibited some large and beautiful varieties. One of the pippins furnished by Mr. Shaw was said to weigh one and one-half pounds. Col. Knox of this village, furnished a basket containing one hundred different varieties. The butter and cheese were good enough for a king, and a large loaf of brown-bread, made by a daughter of Joel Tucker, of Monson, only nine years of age, was superb. We speak from actual knowledge on this point, having been presented with the loaf, into which we have made a generous hole, to the gratification of our appetite and good judgment. In addition to the premium declared by the Committee, we shall award the girl a good husband—when she gets old enough. Let her example be imitated by other girls. A box of relics recovered from the British frigate Huzzar, which was sunk at Hurl Gate, in 1780, was on exhibition. The articles attracted much attention, and some vandal among the crowd carried off several of the relics.

THE DINNER.

Dinner came on at the Nassawanno House at 2 1/2 o'clock. About one hundred gentlemen and a dozen ladies sat down to the table. A. V. BLANCHARD Esq., presided in the absence of the President. Divine blessing was invoked by Rev. L. H. WAREHAM of Three Rivers, after which, for about half an hour, knives and forks were brandished in dangerous proximity to the faces of the guests, all of whom were endeavoring to find the end of their appetites at the bottom of the dainties upon their plates. The tables were overhung with appropriate mottoes, and the dinner, of course, was first-rate.

After dinner the President introduced LEANDER WETHERELL Esq., of the Amherst Express, who gave an extemporaneous address, occupying about half an hour. The subject, of course, was agriculture, and the speaker handled it in a very creditable manner; he threw out many practical hints which farmers will do well to remember and apply to their manner of cultivating the soil. The address was well received, and its conclusion was followed with applause. Mr. Wetherell also gave the following sentiment:

"New England—A highly favored and delightful spot, where civil and religious liberty have taken deep root. May her soil never produce the aloof, nor her sons cultivate the apple of discord!"

SAMUEL BOWLES of the Springfield Republican, was next called for, but he was so absorbed in making out his report of the dinner and exhibition that it was impossible to make him hear, though prolonged cheers and a tremendous rattling of plates were employed for that purpose.

CHARLES STEARNS of Springfield, made a few remarks on his success in cultivating fruit, showing how a little door-yard may be made to afford fruit enough for a whole neighborhood. The following sentiment was contributed by Dwight Ellis of Warren:

"Hampden East—Your teams, your battery, more ancient than the star or garter, more formidable than Bragg's battery at Buena Vista, well charged, well directed, you need not fear the enemy."

The President now called for the premiums, which were read in the following order: [Where the residence is not given, the recipients belong to Palmer.]

Plowing Match—Eli N. Fay of Monson, first premium, \$10; Ami Blodgett of Brimfield, second do., 5.
Working Oxen—Joseph A. Brown, \$7; State Alms House, 5; Dennis Knowlton, Wilbraham, 3.
Steers—Sylvanus King, 3 yrs. old, \$5; 2d

premium to town of Monson, 3; for best pair two years old, Eli N. Fay, 4; for 2d do., A. N. Dewey, 2; E. P. Amidon, Belchertown, 1.
Yearlings and Calves—Cyrus Knox, for yearlings, \$3; S. R. Lawrence, for best calf, 1.
Bulls—Henry A. Rindge, Wilbraham, \$5; R. Andrews, Brimfield, 3; D. B. Merriek, Wilbraham, 2; P. Shearer, bull calf, 1.
Cows and Heifers—S. R. Lawrence, \$6; Otis Wallace, 5; O. N. Powell, 4; Dudley Calkins, for 3 yrs. old heifer, \$5; C. Knox, 2 yrs. do., 4; R. Nichols, yearling, 2.
Sows—A. N. Dewey, for best, \$5.
Fat Cattle—Josiah Williams, Monson, \$8; J. M. Tucker, do., for fat cow, 3.
Trotting Horses—James Reed, \$8; S. Fuller, Monson, 5; E. B. Shaw, 4; E. Hall, Ware, 3.
Matched Horses—A. N. Dewey, \$6; E. N. Paul, Monson, 4; O. Wallace, 3.
Family Horses—Win. N. Packard, \$5; E. L. Paul, Monson, 3; Wm. A. McElwain, 3.
Studs—J. A. Brown, \$4.
Breeding Mares and Colts—J. McElwain, \$5; Martin Sutcliffe, Monson, 3; O. Wallace, 3 yrs. old colt, \$4; G. C. Jenkinson, Ware, 2; Seva Brown, 2 yrs. old colt, 3; E. N. Fay, Monson, yearling do., 3; R. Smith, 1.
Poultry—Turkeys and geese, A. Knowlton, Wilbraham, \$4; C. E. Dewey, for hens, 2.
Butter—H. Graves, Monson, \$3; Dr. A. King, 2; Mrs. M. K. Ferrell, 1.
Cheese—K. Foster, \$3; R. McMaster, 2; D. Knowlton, Wilbraham, 1; J. Tucker, Monson, prime sage, 3.
Bread—To a daughter of J. M. Tucker, Monson, \$2.
Squashes, Samuel Barnes, \$1; Franklin Blanchard, 75 cents; C. A. Stevens, Ware, 50 cts.; J. Hodges, watermelon, do.; onions, Artemus Swift, \$1; R. S. Nichols, Brimfield, 75 cents; C. D. Lewis, 50 do.; potatoes, Dennis Knowlton, Wilbraham, \$1; R. Fay, Monson, 75 cents; corn, Wm. A. McElwain, 50 cts.; Mrs. J. K. Knox, 1; Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, 2; Miss Maria G. Squier, ottomans, crickets and toilet mat, 2; Mrs. Heald, millinery, 3; Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, table cover, 1.50; Mrs. F. Blanchard, embroidered flannel skirts, 3; Mrs. J. B. Alden, of Worcester, was flowers, 2; Miss Persis Winslow, Ware, "family tree" composed of hair, 2; ditto format, 1; Mrs. R. L. Needham, Monson, cone basket, 1; Sarah Jane Barker, mat, 1; Miss Sarah Davis, 3 crayon pictures, 3; Miss Mary Carpenter, Wilbraham, 2 do. with cone frames, 2; H. L. Boltwood, several aromatic do., 2; Miss Ellen Dewey, 1; Eliza Valentine, 2 marine pictures, 2; Mrs. Calvin Torrey, worsted work, 1; Mrs. M. C. Munger, moss basket and mat, 1.50; Mrs. S. Parks, rag carpet, 2; Mrs. J. A. Squier, carpet, 2; Stacey Allen, stores and pumps, 3; A. W. Green & Co., weaving-reefs, 3; D. Schoonmaker, Springfield, silver plating, 2; R. G. Palmer, domesticated robins, 1; Francis Morgan, small hand gig, 1.50; Chas. Hastings, specimens of laundry work, 1.50; Miss M. A. Foskitt, Wilbraham, tidy, 1; Amelia W. A. Knowlton, bed quilts, 1.50; E. Peck, do., 1; Mrs. J. A. Hall, vase of flowers, 1; Mrs. E. Hovey, bed-quilt, 1; Mrs. J. Morgan, vase flowers, 1.
About three o'clock P. M. it began to rain, and the people began to scatter homeward. The number present was thought to be larger than it was at the Show last year. The admission to the Fair was only five cents, yet the receipts amounted to \$93, showing that it was visited by about eight hundred persons. We believe that all present were satisfied with the Exhibition, or at least ought to have been; for it would have done credit to any Agricultural Society in the State. Let this Exhibition encourage the Eastern Hampden Society to put forth increased energy to build itself up, and render its future Shows inferior to none in Western Massachusetts.

Rumor gives us another gubernatorial candidate for the Know Nothings—N. F. Bryant, a lawyer, and occasionally editor at Barre—an independent Whig. He is reported to be strongly backed up as a sort of compromise candidate. [Exchange.]
Mr. Rumor furnishes so many Know Nothing candidates for office, that we hardly think it is safe to believe his reports. The candidate of the American party for Governor, is not known, nor will he be, for a certainty, till a week or two before election; and then, none but the members of the organization, it is presumed, will receive the information. Mr. Rumor is probably a Know Nothing who wishes to turn the attention of outsiders in a different direction from the right one.
ACCEPTED AT LAST.—Gen. Wilson finally accepted the Republican nomination for Governor, and has written a long letter to signify much. He says:—"I cheerfully accept the nomination thus tendered to me by gentlemen who, disregarding previous party bias, have united in order to meet the issues which the slavery propagandists have imposed upon the American people." In relation to the resolutions of the Convention that nominated him, he says:—"If elected Governor of Massachusetts I shall deem it my duty to see that the laws for the protection of the personal liberty of the people are enforced at all hazards." He approves of the present liquor law, with whatever modifications experience shall prove necessary.
Gen. Wilson stands about as good a chance of being elected as did the Administration candidate for Mayor at Washington, at the last city election.

C. C. P.—HAMPTON COUNTY.—The October term commenced on Tuesday. Chief Justice of Ludlow, is foreman of the first jury. George Bacon is the juror from Brimfield, Samuel K. Foster from Monson, Perry Hastings from Palmer. Ogilva N. Powell of Palmer, is on the second jury.

COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Whig County Convention will be held at Springfield on Tuesday, Oct. 17th, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and a County Commissioner.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—E. Brown, \$2; R. B. Caswell, for improved horse-shoes, \$2.
FANCY AND MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.—Bed-quilts: Mrs. Josiah Gates, \$3; Mrs. M. F. Beebe of Monson, 2; Mrs. J. K. Knox, 1; Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, 2; Miss Maria G. Squier, ottomans, crickets and toilet mat, 2; Mrs. Heald, millinery, 3; Mrs. J. D. Blanchard, table cover, 1.50; Mrs. F. Blanchard, embroidered flannel skirts, 3; Mrs. J. B. Alden, of Worcester, was flowers, 2; Miss Persis Winslow, Ware, "family tree" composed of hair, 2; ditto format, 1; Mrs. R. L. Needham, Monson, cone basket, 1; Sarah Jane Barker, mat, 1; Miss Sarah Davis, 3 crayon pictures, 3; Miss Mary Carpenter, Wilbraham, 2 do. with cone frames, 2; H. L. Boltwood, several aromatic do., 2; Miss Ellen Dewey, 1; Eliza Valentine, 2 marine pictures, 2; Mrs. Calvin Torrey, worsted work, 1; Mrs. M. C. Munger, moss basket and mat, 1.50; Mrs. S. Parks, rag carpet, 2; Mrs. J. A. Squier, carpet, 2; Stacey Allen, stores and pumps, 3; A. W. Green & Co., weaving-reefs, 3; D. Schoonmaker, Springfield, silver plating, 2; R. G. Palmer, domesticated robins, 1; Francis Morgan, small hand gig, 1.50; Chas. Hastings, specimens of laundry work, 1.50; Miss M. A. Foskitt, Wilbraham, tidy, 1; Amelia W. A. Knowlton, bed quilts, 1.50; E. Peck, do., 1; Mrs. J. A. Hall, vase of flowers, 1; Mrs. E. Hovey, bed-quilt, 1; Mrs. J. Morgan, vase flowers, 1.

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A KNOW NOTHING OATH.—The oath of the Know Nothings recently appeared in the Richmond Enquirer, from which paper they have been copied by the Boston Pilot and numerous other journals. The Enquirer now comes out and says the whole exposure was a burlesque; but a correspondent of a Maryland paper seems to have hit upon the bona fide oath that is administered to members of this mysterious order when they are admitted to the third degree. Here it is:

"I, Solomon Swipes, (or Snukes, as the case may be,) hereby solemnly swear (hold up your right hand) this, my oath, to endure forever, and a day after; (raise your right leg) that if I catch a Roman Catholic (shut your right eye) alone in the woods, (shut your left eye) or some out-of-the-way place, (open your mouth) that I will pound him into a jelly, or chop him into mince, (swallow this morsel, or I will eat him without pepper or salt, (Music—King of the Cannibal Islands) and in this way endeavor to annihilate the whole

THE CHEST.

11. _____

POETRY.

Art.

When, from the sacred garden driven,
Man fled before his maker's wrath,
An Angel left his place in Heaven.
And crossed the wanderer's sunless path.
'Twas Art! sweet Art! first radiance broke
Where her light foot flew o'er the ground
And thus with seraph voice she spoke—
"The Curse a blessing shall be found."

She led him through the trackless wild,
Where noontide sunbeams never blazed;
The thistle shrank, the harvest smiled,
And Nature gladdened as she gazed.
Earth's thousand tribes of living things,
At Art's command to him are given;
The village grows, the city springs,
And point their spires of faith to Heaven.

He rends the oaks—and bids it fade,
To guard the shores of his beauty grand;
He smites the rock—upheaved in pride
So towers of strength and domes of state.
Earth's teeming caves their wealth reveal,
Fire bares his banner on the wave
He bids the mortal poison heal,
And leaps triumphant o'er the grave.

He plucks the pearls that stud the deep,
Admiring Beauty's lap to fill;
He breaks the stubborn marble's sleep,
And mocks his own creator's skill.
With thoughts that swell his glowing soul,
He bids the ore illumine the page
And proudly scorn Time's control,
Commences with an unborn age.

In fields of air he writes his name,
And treads the chambers of the sky;
He reads the stars, the Throne on high,
In war renowned, in peace sublime,
He moves in greatness and in grace;
His power subduing space and time,
Links realm to realm, and race to race.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Pompers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vests could do no more.

Old Age.

Winter, which strips the leaves from
around makes us see the distant regions
they formerly concealed, says Jean Paul;
and so does old age rob us of our enjoyments
only to enlarge the prospect of eternity here-
fore us. There is something very beautiful
in the contemplation of gray hairs and im-
mortal old age. It is the harvest-hour of
mortality, when the ripened experience
shines forth, like fields of golden grain ready
for the sickle. There is a quiet repose and
steadiness about the happiness of old age, if
the life has been well spent, that robs its
feebleness of all painful suggestions. This
is in that still mellow thought-wrinkled brow
so much that speaks of wisdom—in that
eye such philosophical expression—that one
feels overpowered with profound respect in
such a presence.

Nature, which does all things well, has
wisely ordained those peculiarities which we
in our ignorance and vanity regard as troubles.
Thus, the partial deafness is the result, doubt-
less, of an express and wise arrangement of
Providence in constructing the human body;
the gradual loss of hearing being intended
to give ease and quietude to the decline of
life, when any noise or sound from without
would but discompose the nervous system
and prevent peaceful meditation. He who
would pass the declining years of his life
with honor and comfort, says Addison,
should, when young, consider that he may
one day become old; and remember when he
is old, that he has once been young. It
is, of course, an undeniable fact, that while
on one old age sits gracefully, on another it
is far less becoming.

Age is venerable, however, and when it is
not worthy of our respect, it promptly chal-
lenges our pity. There is something sur-
prisingly beautiful in seeing those whose
heads are silvered with age leaning for sup-
port and guidance, in their turn, upon those
children whose footsteps they guided in in-
fancy. It teaches so forcibly the laws of
domestic brotherhood, and illustrates so per-
fectly the fact of our dependence one upon
another, at all stages, from the cradle to the
tomb. It is a tender lesson of affection, also,
of the purest kind, useful, and, in these
times of modern times, old age is getting to be
a lease, and nature less and less inclined to
sign, and there are no tenants at will.

Roucheleouche has cunningly and wisely
said, "Few people know how to be old."
To be happy and beloved in age, it is neces-
sary that we should be very true to nature,
and carry our age along with us to speak.
We must never forget that we are no longer
the young, but the old, and because they do
not look at life through spectacles, like our-
selves. We should strive to look ever on
the bright side, that we may thus keep up a
perpetual spring, and season of flowers, in
our souls. Steele very bluntly says, "A
healthy old fellow, that is not a fool, is the
happiest creature living."

The tendencies of Christianity are
eminently social and elevating. From its
first introduction into the world, to the
present day, it has gone on, uniting
man to man, and lifting man upwards to
God. It has shown itself to be the chief
patron of learning, of civil freedom, and
of all human progress. The most cele-
brated schools, and universities in all
countries, were founded by Christian
beneficence and enterprise.

NOT AT HOME.—When Gibber once went
to visit Booth, and found that he was at home,
a female domestic denied him. Gibber took
no notice of this at the time; but when, in a
few days afterwards, Booth paid him a visit
in return, he called out from the first floor,
that he was not at home. "How can that be?"
answered Booth, "do I not hear your voice?"
"To be sure you do," replied Gibber; "but
what then? I believed your servant-maid
and it is hard, indeed, if you won't believe
me!"

What men want is not talent, it is pur-
pose; in other words, the power to achieve,
but the will to labor.

To ascertain whether a woman is passion-
ate or not, take a muddy dog into her parlor.

When reason rules, appetite obeys,
when appetite commands, the pocket pays.

The mouth of a cannon can give a sa-
lute; and so can the lips which a moustache
guardeth.

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention
of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup,
for children teething. It will give immediate
relief, reduce all inflammation, making the
process of teething easy, and is positively sure
to cure the dysentery and diarrhea. Immense
quantities are sold all over New England.

Testimony of a lady of the first Respectability:
Dear Sir—I am happy to be able to testify to
the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,
and to the truth of what it is represented to ac-
complish. Having a little boy suffering greatly
from teething, who could not rest, and at night
by his cries would not permit any of the family
to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing
Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when
given to the boy according to the directions, its
effect upon him was like magic; he soon went
to sleep and all pain and nervousness disap-
peared. We have had no trouble with him since;
and the little fellow will pass through with com-
fort, the excruciating process of teething, by the
sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—
Every mother who regards the health and life
of her children, should possess it.

A. L. ALGER.

Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.
Proof Positive.—We have sold very large
quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
during the six years past, and over 20,000
bottles the last year. We believe it the best
medicine in the world for children teething, or
for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhea in any
children, whether it arises from teething or any
other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never
heard a complaint from any one using it—never
heard a medicine so universally successful in re-
lieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases
above stated, if taken in season, relief is im-
mediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS,
Druggists, No. 4, Courtlandt st., New York.
Sold at wholesale by Weeks & Potter, Wash-
ington st., and Henshaw, Edmonds & Co., India
st., Boston, and Boyd & Paul, No. 40, Court-
landt st., New York.

Agents.—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. R.
Packard, Thordike; A. H. Longley, Belcher-
town; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kings-
bury, Stafford Springs; Wm. H. Sessions, War-
ren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B.
Bliss, Wilbraham, and for sale in nearly every
town in the State.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Also for sale as above, Curtis & Per-
kins' Wild Cherry Bitters, for the
cure of Bilious and Jaundice complaints and
General Debility. They quicken the blood, and
give new life and energy to the whole system.
Price only 25 cents in pint bottles.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER!

The world is astonished at the wonderful cures
performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer, pre-
pared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never
been known for removing pain in all cases; for
the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs
and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, bilious
colic, chills and fever, burns, sore throat and
gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the
world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures
ever performed by any medicine are on circulars
in the hands of Agents. You may be positively
sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles
of this medicine have been sold in New England
the past six or eight years.

For sale by the above named Agents.
N. B. Be sure and call for CURTIS &
PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN
KILLER. All others bearing this name are
base imitations. Price 12 1/2, 25, 37 1/2 cents
per bottle, according to size. nov. 12-13.

New London, Willimantic and Palmer
RAILROAD.

Commencing 23 May,
1853.

LEAVE PALMER at 7.50 a. m., on arrival of
train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic
with train from Hartford and Bristol, at
Norwich for Worcester and Boston, and from
Worcester, and at New London with steamers
for Stonington and Greenport.

3.00 P. M. Willimantic, 4.30 and Norwich,
5.20 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train
from Hartford and Bristol and for Hartford,
and with Steamers for New York.

LEAVE NEW LONDON at 7.15 a. m., connect-
ing at Willimantic with a train for Hartford and
Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield,
Albany and the express train reaching Worcester
at 11.20 a. m., at Stonington at 12.45 p. m.,
1.15 p. m., for Norwich.

3.00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for
Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Wor-
cester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on the
Freight Train.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers
from New London, can be had at all Ticket Sta-
tions.

A discount from the fare is made to passen-
gers purchasing Tickets.

Tickets are good only for the day and Train
for which they are sold.

Through Tickets,
From Palmer to New York via Steamer from
New London, (Cabin) \$3.00,
" " (Deck) 2.50,
Stonington, 2.50.
WM. R. STORRS, Supt.
New London, May 25th, 1854.

Embossed Envelopes.
A NEW LOT of Card and Billet envelopes
embossed and plain, various sizes and
styles, just received and for sale at the Journal
Office.

Letter Envelopes.
BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack
very cheap, at the Journal Office.
Feb. 12, 1852. 34tf

Fire! Fire!!
THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best
Fire Insurance Companies in the United
States, and will take risks on the most favorable
terms.

GEORGE W. RANDALL
Three Rivers, April 24th.

STACY & ALLEN,
DEALERS IN—
Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Par-
lor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force
and Lift-Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c.

STONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, N.S.
Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order.
Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags,
taken in exchange for the above goods.

GEORGE W. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN.
my 13 3tf

STEPHEN NEEDHAM,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Successor to T. C. Deaneck).

MONSON, MASS.
Garments made in the best manner, with the
utmost despatch, and all work warranted to give
satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. A
good assortment of Ready Made Clothing con-
stantly on hand.

May 25.

Billet Paper.
JUST received a beautiful assortment of Bil-
let Paper of various styles—just the thing
for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap
at the Journal Office.

355

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION;
TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES,
FANCY GOODS,
In great variety, for sale by

ELIHU GEER,
10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly
replenished with New Goods, from the
New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing
Houses, and from all the principal American
manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment
may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers;
White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes;
Paper Maps, Roswood, Mahogany & Leather
Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.

Oliah, Leather and Paper Mache Portfolios,
From 37 1/2 cts. to \$5.00 each;

All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnoies;
Wallets and Pocket Books;

Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases;
Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes;

Farina's Unrivalled Cologne;
Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes,
Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets;

Yvot, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys;
Pearl & Ivory Tablets;

Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls;
Games too numerous to mention;

Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns;
Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Leather Brushes;

Gentlemen's Dressing Cases;
Shall and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs;

Ladies' Companions, Spoon Stands;
All kinds Rubber Balls; Vest Lights;

Harmoniums, Pickwickers, Sand Toys, Tea Balls
Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses;

Thermometers and Barometers;
Tooth Powder, Hair Oil, Toilet & Shaving Soaps,
Chesmen, Dominoes, Back Gammon Boards,

Chesterboards; Dice; Checkers;
Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents;

Penknives, Scissors and Shears;
A splendid assortment of

Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases;
Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills;

Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles;
The best of Wax, warranted to burn free;

Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box;
Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes;

Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates;
A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards;

Stationery Articles in general;
Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks;

Wedding Stationery and "Fixins," best qualities;
Patent Blot Pads; Diaries;

Leiders, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c.
Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c.

Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink;
Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers;

Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers;
Newspaper Files and Wires;

Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks;
Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks;

Instantaneous, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found
in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere
in New England, besides other articles too nume-
rous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They
will be sold at the lowest prices, either at whole-
sale or retail. Particular attention given to the
PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE
STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD
and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed
as heretofore. Large additions of NEW
TYPE and MACHINERY are being made
this year, to the already most extensive
Printing Establishment of

ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST.
Hartford, May, 1853.



Dentistry.
J. W. Elliott, having located himself in Palmer,
J. has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's
Block, where he will devote himself to his busi-
ness in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a sci-
entific and practical Dentist, he is confident that
he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to
themselves, and equal to any of his profession.
His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a
firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natu-
ral expression to the face. For parts of sets,
Teeth are selected with the utmost care to cor-
respond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the
appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all prac-
tical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this
branch his universal success recommends him,
even in the most critical cases.

With mineral teeth of every variety, and
gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness de-
sired. sept 17 22tf

Groceries,
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c., Books,
Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fan-
cy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c.,
Pictures, Picture Frames
and Glass,

for sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags
Papers and Magazines furnished
at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short
notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT.
Three Rivers, April 23, 1854. 152f

Billet Paper.
JUST received a beautiful assortment of Bil-
let Paper of various styles—just the thing
for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap
at the Journal Office.

355

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood
Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years
with great success. He has often been urged
by his friends and those who have tried it, and
know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of
all. He has now added to it a Herb, discovered
in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes
it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of all kinds.
Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.

The virtues of this Herb were first made
known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attend-
ing a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the
California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint.—
The effect was miraculous—curing the man in a
few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake,
or other animal, resort to this Herb for a cure.
Hundreds are taking this medicine, after
trying in vain other remedies, and say that the
half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it.
If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it.
Three to six bottles will cure Salt Rheum.
One or two bottles will cure Pimples on the Face.
Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions
and Scald Head.

One to three bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth.
Two to five bottles will cure the system of Bites
from four bottles will cure old running Sores
and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch.
One to three bottles will cure Canker in the
mouth and bowels.

For TIVER COMPLAINTS AND JAUNDICE.
Its effects are new and wonderful, removing
obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores
of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, re-
lieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the
stomach; and removing low spirits and despon-
dency, which is the result of this disagreeable
and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A fair trial will convince you that there is
nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors,
It is the surest remedy ever offered. One wid-
ow lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with
cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she
is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS.
One gentleman says that it was the only medi-
cine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties,
It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young
man was sick so much with Asthma that he had
to leave college; three bottles cured him, and
he has now resumed his studies. One lady in
Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL
SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles.

Mr. William Lawrence, had humors in his
eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the
Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills
and Fever, malarial diseases, Taints in the
System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where
the system is much deranged it will cause dis-
agreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as
indicated, and you will be benefited. It is purely vegetable
and its compound and proportions are such that,
the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle.
PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE,
Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used
in connection with the Humor Discovery and
Blood Purifier will most facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S
Cough Destroyer.

This invaluable Cough Remedy is the
complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, In-
fluenza, Whooping Cough, pains in the side,
breast, hacking or tickling at the throat, spit
blood, tightness across the Lungs and Chest, and
all Lung Complaints leading to Consumption.

No medicine yet discovered has that decided
effect in curing Bronchial affections as the Cough
Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and
classes, from a child six months old to the oldest
man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S
Pain Destroyer.

This preparation is composed of a great vari-
ety of extracts, Gums, Essential Oils, most o-
f which have not heretofore been united and com-
pounded into their present form. It will cure at-
tacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Con-
vulsions, Faintings, Pain in the Stomach, Bow-
els, Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety of
other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an ex-
ternal remedy.

It will be found to contain nearly
double the strength of any similar article, and
possesses properties heretofore unknown. No
family should be without it for a single day.

Price 25, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the
Bottles. Orders should be accompanied with
full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADSWORTH, Lawrence, Mass.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook;
Monson, Timothy Packard; Stafford Springs,
L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Watson;
Stafford, C. H. Groat; C. H. Finney; Staff-
ordville, E. G. Hyde; Belcherstown, H. A.
Longley; Thordike, Wm. N. Packard; Three
Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, J. R.
Wright. jan. 28, 41.

J. PARKER, & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TOMLINSON),
—DEALERS IN—

Foreign and American Marble,
MANUFACTURERS of Marble, Granite,
and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Mar-
ble Head Stones and Furniture Tops of Super-
ior quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast
Iron Fence for Cemetery Lots—opposite North
Church, Main st.; also at Tomlinson's old
Stand, corner South Main st. and Wm. st.,
44tf. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE.
Applications for insurance in the
HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL
INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD,
APPLETON MUTUAL OF BOSTON,
—AND—
ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford,

—ALSO FOR THE—
MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield,
will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent
for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicin-
ity. Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing!
ALL kinds of Carriage Repairing done at
a short notice and on reasonable terms at the
Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South
side of the railroad.
GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 23 1853. 6f

"A Splendid Remedy." DEVINES' COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGE!

The Wonder of the World!
The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered!
CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that
And disease that so often brings woe to the
homes of our land, vanish as if by magic, before
the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY!
This is that which has been so long sought
for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a
certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough,
Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Consumption,
and will in any case where lungs sufficient are
left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise
the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in
the circulars left with the agents—and the public
may be assured we shall never publish any-
thing we do not believe entitled to the fullest con-
fidence, as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is soft like a paste, it is
then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on
every part of the system and makes strength
and vigor take the place of weakness and debili-
ty, and is admitted to be the cheapest, most ef-
ficient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the
afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant
or the Invalid to use.

S. D. FULLER & CO.,
3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors.

The Depot for Dr. Hubbard's Wild Cherry
Bitters; Dr. Hubbard's Pills and Circassian Balm;
Fowler's "Macaronic," a sure cure for any kind
of Pimples; Yankee Extract, for erasing tar,
paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller—
also a large variety of popular Medicines—also
cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Agents.—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman
& Co., Belcherstown; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer;
W. N. Packard, Thordike; T. F. Packard,
Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs;
Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co.,
Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham.
oct. 22-1y27

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 in Advance.

VOLUME 5.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1854.

NUMBER 25.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

[All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion after the first 25 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week 50 cents; two weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all notices to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, funeral appointments &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway.—Thorndike, A. R. Murdock.—Bondsman, N. D. Wright.—Belchertown, H. A. Longley.—Collins, David, W. Collins.—Monson, T. F. Packard.—Monson, South Factory, W. Converse.—Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith.—Wales, J. C. Royce.—Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutting.—Stafford Hollow, H. A. Converse.—Warren, T. H. Knight.—Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Know Nothing Yarn.

ALL creation and the balance of mankind, were, early one morning, aroused from the dulness usually pervading the pious, prim and peaceful town of East Nutmeg, by the cry of—

'What's it all about?' 'When did they come?' 'How many are they?' 'What did they look like?' 'Did you see 'em?' 'Are they human critters?' 'What are they going to do?'

'Who?' 'What?' 'The Know Nothings!' 'Know Nothings?' says a native.

'Know Nothings?' 'Well, I'd give a f'ence to know, continued the native, 'what in sin it's all about.'

'Oh, you haven't seen 'em, eh?' says a jolly, round-visaged, bright-eyed individual, who, with other strangers and natives of East Nutmeg, were gathered in a knot about the depot, discussing the topic which had in a single night come, saw, and took the town. 'Haven't seen 'em?'

'Seen who?' says the native. 'The Know Nothings.' 'Know Nothings!' Wal, I kinder cal-culate I see, a few.

'Oh! you are one of 'em, eh?' 'Look a here, 'squire; if you don't want to be squatin cross-legged in yon heap o' sand, I cal-culate you'd better not say my education has been neglected in any such a way!'

'Not at all, my friend; I only predicted that you were a—that is, I said I mean—do you know what's out?'

'Yes; I'll tell you what's out.' 'Good! What is it?'

'A writ again Josh Pruden for breakin' the Sabbath all tew flinters, playin' keards in Deacon Dink's barn.'

'Pshaw! said the jolly man, I don't mean that sort of work; I suppose you are like the rest of these Know Nothings—too sly to be caught, eh?'

'Squire, don't you chaw?' 'Yes, said the jolly man.

'Hand us your tobacco, then.' 'Yes; I don't chaw.'

'Git out! gettin' kinder sharp set,

too, I cal-culate? Now look a here, 'squire, I gin to expect your from York.'

'I expect you are correct in your remarks.'

'Wal, I knowd you was; can tell you fellers a mile off; yes, can, by kingdom. Now, I cal-culate there's somethin' goin' on; that's a fact—all-fired roarin' around this yer town, this mornin', 'bout somethin' a feller never hearn.'

'Ah! that is what I was coming at. Now, they say you have got a new invention—a new-fangled society, or a new order, party or sect, or something that is bound to get Christendom in an uproar; how is it?'

'Eh? Yes; when they goin' to begin it, 'squire?'

'O, you get out, sly dog; ain't you one of 'em?'

'What! them fellers that's goin' to raise sin and break things?'

'I don't know; I only asked you, continued the 'squire; 'I only asked for information, you see.'

'Wal, now, look a here; a feller never made much by dod-rotted ignorance in this land of universal liberty and general education; and a feller hates tew come right down and confess he don't know nothin'; that's a fact; but 'squire, I've got tew acknowledge the corn, a-and it's no use talkin'; but darn my buttons tew apple sass, ef I won't, as poor a feller as I be, 'gin jest ten shillins and upward, tew know what's kinder bu'sted round here.'

'Wouldn't?'

'Wouldn't I? By golly, 'squire, I guess you'r the critter kin jest tell us all about it.'

'I am just the man that can.' 'I knowed you be. Grea-at kingdom! Let us hear all about it.'

'His-s-h,' said the humorous man, his-a-h 'I have been sounding you.'

'You don't say so?' echoes the citizen of Nutmeg.

'Yes, sir; we have to be cautious.'

'Eh? Yes, 'abstractedly responds the Nutmeger.

'Cannot speak out to everybody.'

'So?'

'Yes, sir; now I know you are a good egg.'

'Aggs?'

'Good egg—sound to the core.'

'Saound? wouldn't wonder; never al-in' but once in my hull life; then I had the darndest scratchin' time you ever did see, I reckon. Ever had the itch, 'squire?'

'Never, thank you.'

'Oh! not at all, 'squire? You are quite welcome, as uncle Nat said, when he shot the Injin.'

'Well, sir, now I will give you a whis-per—an idea of what is up; and if you love your country—'

'Me?'

'The land of the free and the home of the brave—'

'Grea-at Fourth of July! pitch in the big lieks, 'squire.'

'Our own dear native land!'

'That's the ginger! go it 'squire! says Nutmeg.'

'Well, sir; now you just follow me over to the hotel, so; now take a chair. Here we are; now I will give you the secret. You see this is a grand, secret society.'

'Ely? Yes.'

'And the greatest secrecy is to be adhered to. Now, rise, hold up both hands high above your head, so; now swear—'

'Swear? can't dew it, 'squire—agin my religion.'

'Are you an American?'

'Am I? I ain't nothin' else, by Banker Hill!'

'Will you stand by your country?'

'Will I? Yes, sir; till Gabriel toots his horn.'

'Then swear that you will stand by the American Eagle, the stars and the stripes, and never reveal the secrets.'

'Fourth of July and Banker Hill! chimes in the excited Yankee.'

'That is it, good, good egg,' says the humorous man. 'Now, sir, you are one of us—you are a Know Nothing.'

'Yeou don't say so?'

'Yes, sir; now we have some mysteri-ous signs and countersigns by which you can tell a brother of the society. When you see a man looking at you with his right eye shut, his hands in his pockets, and a cigar (should he be smoking) in the left side of his mouth, you may know he is a Know Nothing.'

'Eh? Yes.'

'Well, then, you go toward him and shut your left eye, so; you bite your thumb of the left hand, if he bites—'

'Bites?'

'Yes, if he bites; if he is really one of them, he will say something in a grumbling tone—something like, What do you mean? or, Do you mean that for me? Then he bites, you see; then you advance close and say slowly, Nix a weed in cully!'

'Dutch, ain't it?' says the Yankee.

'Well, no not exactly; it is our lan-guage. Then he will say, What do you mean? mind, he will be very apt to say that once or twice, sure. You reply, 'Nix a weed in cully!'

'Nix a weed in cully?'

'Nix, eh? Yes.'

'Nix, cully, how is nix? You then approach close up, shut the right eye, grasp his hand, and put your forefinger alongside of your nose, so. He will then up and tell you all about it.'

'He will? How many fellers in this town have joined this society?'

'Oh! hundreds; nearly everybody you meet are members; it is raising the great-est excitement imaginable.'

'Beats Millerites? I was one of 'em.'

'Beats everything out, sir. Now here is the oath; you swear by this emblem.' (elevating a boot-jack).

'What! a boot-jack?'

'Yes; it looks like a jack, but it ain't it's a blind—a mystery; we swear by this. You put your forefinger on your nose, shut one eye, and swear never to reveal these, our secrets, so help your Independence day! Now, to-night, there will be a great crowd near the depot, at about dark; when the crowd moves, you follow; they will take you to the secret chamber, where you will learn more particu-lars. Now scoot.'

'Eh? Yes; and Nutmeg left.

He had just got into the street, when a veritable sign met his eyes. A long-leg-ged, double-fisted fellow, with but one eye in his head, stood gaping around, with hands in his breeches; up goes Nut-meg, shuts his eye and pokes his thumb between his molars. The man with the closed eye looked daggers with the oth-er, and by the twitching of his lips seem-ed to be speaking or doing something like it, inwardly.

'Nix a weed in cully,' says Nutmeg, advancing.

'What in yaller thunder d'ye mean, say?' says the one-eyed man.

'Nix—stag his nix, cully, how's nix? continued Nutmeg, advancing, and plac-ing his finger upon his long sharp nose, and grabbing at the stranger, who, mis-trusting the move meant no good, drew off, and put in such a "soul paw" that Nutmeg doubled up and went down all in a heap—coblit!'

'Gall darn you, aint you one of 'em? Why didn't you say so?' bawls Nutmeg, travelling into a hotel to find the Pro-fessor of Know-Nothingness, and settle his hash! But Professor Pete Morris had suddenly left for parts unknown! Nutmeg has been looking for Pete, for some time.

The Bible.

Why is this repository of ancient history and literature, written by the greatest minds which have ever visited the earth, and inspired with the loftiest strains of eloquence and truth—why is this vast mine of intellectual and spiritual wealth so poorly appreciated, and so little studied? This is a question of no little importance. Here is a book which, independent of its sacred associations, stands alone, unrivalled, unapproached, as the master-piece of the world's literature, and yet few out of the pale of the priesthood are at all acquainted with its beauties.

Rich beyond all comparison in bold and glowing imagery; breathing, throughout, the most stirring eloquence; betraying in every line a thorough mastery of the human soul; its poetry of such dazzling brilliance as to astonish and overawe the most gigantic minds which the world has produced; it is looked on by the great majority of readers as a book fit only for spiritual enthusiasts and bigoted fanatics. It is read as a task, and not as a delight. It is approached with an undefinable awe which beclouds its beauty and renders its light dull and uncertain. How shall we account for this strange state of things? How shall we brush the dust from the neglected leaves of the Bible, scatter the mist which envelops its pages, and induce reflecting and intelligent people to search after its hidden treasures, and explore its unfathomable mines?

In answer to the question, we would reply, it has too long been looked upon with unnatural reverence and superstitious fear. The shadow of the Church has fallen upon it and obscured its brightness. It has been buried beneath uncounted volumes of stupid commentary, and barrel upon barrel of dingy sermons.—Sectarians have placed false sign-boards over every chapter, puzzling the mind with foolish directions and false indices. Verses after verses have been wrenched from their proper connection and perverted to all manner of base uses. In this way, the pure stream of living waters, gushing fresh from the great fountain of truth, has been darkened and polluted, until it seems to have lost all its healing and invigorating power. To drop all simile, and speak the naked truth, the Bible has been so outrageously abused, that men lay it carelessly upon the shelf, where it has become moth-eaten and dust-worn, for want of use.

In answer to the next question, how shall we brush the dust from its leaves, and induce intelligent and reflecting people to search for its hidden treasures, we answer, let them read it for themselves.—Cast aside all commentaries, disrobe the mind of prejudices, and enter upon its perusal with candid hearts and teachable minds. You will then wonder, as you peruse its brilliant pages, that you have been so long ignorant of their intrinsic beauty. Every chapter will inspire you with the noblest enthusiasm. Imperceptibly, but surely and permanently, its noble spirit will steal over your soul, and give tone and character to your whole life. The cobwebs of modern religion will be swept away, and thenceforth your heart will feel absorbed from all priest-worship and creed-worship, and devoted to the service of TRUTH. Thus it is that the Bible will be redeemed from daily neglect and profanation, and many to whom it is a sealed book, will pant for its pure gospel "as the hart panteth after the water-brook."

H. CLAPP, JR.

The Aims of Life.

It is as true as truth, than the duties of life are more than life itself. To live comprehends far more than the mere eating, drinking and sleeping of every day existence. Gifted, as man is, with an active inquiring mind, endowed with intellectual and moral powers; with a heart sensitive and alive to pleasure and to sorrow; with an immortal soul and an after destiny; the ends and aims of his existence are certainly as lofty as the skies and far above the little plans and schemes of life and enjoyment which now so much occupy and engross the thoughts of mortals.

Shakespeare speaks of 'the touch of nature' which makes all men 'kin'—uniting them together by a common bond of brotherhood. So to live as to benefit the human race, rather than to act as a bane and an injury, seems the duty of every one.

There is no doubt that an act of charity or benevolence done to another, creates in the human bosom a melody sweeter than the divinest harmony, and brings a reward far more precious than the diamonds of the richest mines or the wealth of the most golden mountains. And in pursuing the journey of life—a rugged and thorny pathway, truly, with few flowers to beautify and adorn it—it is well to remember that all have cares and troubles and sorrows, which a little kindness may alleviate if not remove. It is well to remember that.

'Much of care Every human heart must bear.'

and that true benevolence consists not alone in good wishes but in active deeds. The consciousness of having made one heart happier during the day, might well serve as reward for the performance of a good action. The promptings of a benevolent nature are pure and lofty, and shed a tinge of tranquillity happiness over the whole life of him who possesses it. As the morning dew arises to heaven rich with the fragrance of the flowers it has refreshed and brightened, so true benevolence ascends to the skies, laden with the blessings of all those upon whom it has shed one little ray of warm and genial sunshine.

RATIONAL.—A man residing in a New-England town, at some distance from a near relative, received a message, one cold evening in November, to hasten to the latter's residence, as he was in a dying state. When he arrived he was told that his relative's reason had entirely left him. The sick man presently turned his head, saying in a faint voice, "who is that?"

He was informed that it was his relative who had been sent for.

"Oh," said he, "he must be cold.—Make him a good warm toddy, yes, a hot toddy."

"I guess he aint crazy," said the visitor, "he talks very rational."

BAD COMPANY.—A lawyer in one of the Western States had a dog that was a great favorite, and in the habit of attending court with him. One day the dog took it into his head to ascend the bench; and annoyed the judge very much, by running between his legs. The judge in great rage, gave him a violent kick that sent him yelping across the court house. The lawyer much incensed at the unceremonious manner in which his favorite was treated, called to him;—

"Pomp, come here! There take that," said he, giving him another kick, "did not I always tell you to keep out of bad company?"

A SAD AFFAIR.—Some days since, a young man named C. D. Brewer, living in Herkimer county, N. Y., stole \$2400 from his father and decamped to Syracuse, where he plunged into all sorts of dissipation.—His father, learning that his son was at Syracuse, went there in company with a friend and found him. They then took lodgings at a hotel. On Thursday last, the father got drunk, and while the friend was out seeking for help, the son threw himself from the window and was picked up dead.

SEIZED FOR THE RENT.—A gentleman was agreeably surprised to see a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was got.—"Why, sir," replied Cuff, "lat ar turkey hab been roosin' on our fence dese tree nights; so dis mornin' I thought I would seize him for de rent ob de fence."

Lines.
WRITTEN IN A SKETCH-BOOK, BY A PRINTER.

With business so much pressed,
That in a case like mine,
Scarcely a space is left
To justify a line?

Yet least impressions wrong
Should meet a brother's view—
To me it should belong,
To make the matter true.

That when the hand now warm,
Has printed its last sheet,
And when the lifeless form,
The pulse has ceased to beat;

It may be taken down,
When washed from every stain,
On Heaven's own corner stone,
To be imposed again!

The Lady Philanthropist.

Mrs. Ames was sitting in her front room, when she saw approaching Mrs. Armstrong, a very public-spirited lady, who took a wonderful interest in all reforms and benevolent enterprises, especially those undertaken for the benefit of people at a distance.

"My dear Mrs. Ames," she commenced, "I am the agent of a sewing circle just established, the object of which is to provide suitable clothing for the children in Patagonia. I am told that they are in the habit of going about in a state of nature, which you know is dreadful to contemplate."

"Perhaps they are used to it."

"But that's no reason why we shouldn't improve their condition. So we have agreed to hold meetings two evenings in a week, with this subject in view. Will you join?"

"I'm afraid I can't. I should be obliged to neglect my own children, as I presume will be the case with some who attend. Look for example, at that boy in the street. He has a hole in each elbow, and his clothes are covered with mud. I presume his mother belongs to some of these benevolent associations, and hasn't time to attend to her own children."

Mrs. Ames! exclaimed her visitor, rising with indignation, "do you mean to insult me?"

"Insult you!" was the astonished reply, "of course not. What makes you think so?"

"Do you know who that boy is of whom you speak?"

"No, I don't but I should like to."

"You would? Well, ma'am, your curiosity shall be gratified. He is my son—George Washington Jackson Armstrong! What have you to say to that?"

"Say? why, nothing. Only it's unfortunate for the poor boy that he wasn't born a Patagonian."

Mrs. Armstrong, without a reply, swept out of the room with the majesty of a queen.

She is still canvassing for the sewing circle in behalf of the youthful Patagonians, while George Washington Jackson is permitted to roam at will through the streets, on condition that he will not venture within sight of Mrs. Ames' window.

Moral.—Philanthropy should, like charity, begin at home, though there is no occasion for its ending there.

BEAUTY OF THE DUTCH WOMEN.—Colman, in his "European Life and Manners," gives the following description of the Dutch women:

I think some of them are the fairest and handsomest creatures I ever looked upon, and made of unmix'd porcelain clay. Before I left England, I thought the English women the fairest I had ever seen—I now consider them as belonging to the colored races. The Dutch women much exceed them. Take the fairest rose that was ever plucked, with the glittering dew drops hanging in its petals; take the fairest peach that ever hung upon the tree, with its charming blended tints of red and white; and they are eclipsed by the transparency and beauty of complexion of the fairest of the Dutch women, as I saw them at Broeck and Saardam. If their minds are as fair, and their manners as winning as their faces, then I can easily understand the history of Adam's fall. It was impossible, poor fellow, that he should resist. Then their costume is so pretty and elegant. A sort of thin gold helmet, fitting close to the head, leaving enough of the hair to part gracefully over the brows; a thin but wide band of highly wrought and burnished gold, extending across the forehead; at the ends of this, some rich and elegantly wrought filagree ornaments of gold, with splendid ear drops of gold or of diamonds set in gold, with a beautiful cap of the finest Brussels lace.

UNDERGROUND INHABITANTS.—Eighteen thousand people in the city of New York live underground, that is to say, in cellars, vaults, and holes. So Rev. Mr. Cuyler tells us, and his information is derived from actual investigation. He tells of one neglected quarter—a single lodging room, or den—in which one hundred outcasts of both sexes herded together, indiscriminately, every night.

Why is a falsehood often repeated like a well sustained truth? It is relied upon.

Is it Painful to Die?

According to my observation, the mere act of dying is seldom, in any sense of the word, a very painful process. It is true that some persons die in a state of bodily torture, as in cases of tetanus; that the drunkard, dying of delirium tremens, is haunted by terrific visions; and that the victim of that most horrible of all diseases hydrophobia, in addition to those peculiar bodily sufferings from which the disease has derived its name, may be in a state of terror from the supposed presence of frightful objects, which are presented to him as realities, even to the last.—But these, and some other instances which I might adduce, are exceptions to the general rule—that both mental and bodily suffering terminate long before the scene is finally closed. Then, as to the actual fear of death, it seems to me that the Author of our existence, for the most part, gives it to us when it is intended that we should live, and takes it away from us when it is intended that we should die. Those who have been long tormented by bodily pain are generally as anxious to die as they ever were to live. So it often is with those whose life has been protracted to an extreme old age, beyond the usual period of mortality, even when they labor under no actual disease.—Psychological Inquiries.

Courageous Daughters.

Weston, of facetious memory, having borrowed on a note the sum of five pounds, and failing in payment, the gentleman who had lent the money took occasion to talk of it in a public coffee-house, which caused Weston to send him a challenge.

Being in the field; the gentleman, a little tender in point of courage, offered him the note to "make it up," to which our hero readily consented, and had the note delivered.

"But now," said the gentleman, "if we should return without fighting, our companions will laugh at us; therefore let us give one another a slight scratch, and say we wounded each other."

"With all my heart," says Weston; "come, I'll wound you first." So, drawing his sword he whipped it through the fleshy part of his antagonist's arm, till he brought the very tears into his eyes.

This done, and the wound tied up with a handkerchief,

"Come," said the gentleman, "where shall I wound you?"

Weston, putting himself in a posture of defence, replied,

"Where you can, sir! where you can!"

CURTAIN LECTURE BY MRS. FUBBS.—"Fubbs, I want to talk to you a while, and I want you to keep awake while I do it. You want to go to sleep? Yes, you always want to go to sleep—but I don't. I'm not one of the sleepy kind. It's a good thing for you, Mr. Fubbs, that you have a wife who imparts information by lectures, else you would be a perfect ignoramus. Not a thing about the house to read, except the bible that the true Christian Association gave you, and a tract that a fellow called Porter left one day entitled the 'Light of the Heavens.' It's well he left it, for you are a heathen, Fubbs. You thank God you ain't a Mormon? Yes, I understand that insinuation, too—you profane wretch. You mean you are glad you hain't but one wife. You never would have known there was such a thing as a Mormon, if I hadn't told you, for you're too stingy to take a paper. Now Fubbs, I declare your name ought to be Fubbs—you tell so many of them. It's only last week that I lost one dollar and fifty cents on butter that I sold to a fellow from town, because I didn't know the market price, which is published every week. This would have almost paid for the paper a whole year. And then you are so ignorant, Fubbs! Didn't you take your gun 'tother day and walk clear down to the Big Marsh a hunting because somebody told you the Turkeys were marching into the rushes? Yes, you did, Fubbs, and you needn't deny it. But the turkeys were all out of the rushes, I guess, before you got there. Didn't kill any, did you? It was a bad day for turkeys, wasn't it? And this is a bad night for sleeping, ain't it? Why don't you speak, Fubbs? Well, I declare, if Fubbs ain't snoring!"

PRECOCIOS.—A young man about seven years of age, in New Bedford was arrested in a low den of gamblers and guzzlers, recently. He had stolen sixty dollars from his mother, and was just beginning to have a good time, when he was found by the officer.

The only daughter of Mr. Donahoe, of the Pilot, was received into the order of the Sisters of Mercy, in Providence, on the 23d ult. The ceremony was witnessed by upwards of two thousand persons of all denominations.

A sleepy deacon, who sometimes indulged in popular games, hearing the minister use the words, "Shuffle off this mortal coil," started up, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "Hold on, Square, it's my deal!"

County Commissioners.

By the new law, one of the board of County Commissioners retires with this year, and a new one must be selected to fill his place. Wm. B. Callahan of Springfield, retires from choice, and it will be the duty of voters at the election next November, to choose one for three years. Another of the board will retire next year, and so on from year to year, a new one being elected every Fall.

The Whigs will nominate a candidate at their County Convention next Tuesday; but we can assure them that a candidate is already nominated by the people who will be elected, and no mistake. It may somewhat relieve the Republican's anxiety to be informed that the next Commissioner will be a Springfield man.

Communications.

We make room for several interesting communications this week, and have more on hand. The dimensions of our sheet will not admit of long stories or too many of them at a time, but we will endeavor to accommodate our contributors as a miller grinds for his customers—first come, first served. There are some communications, however, which will not hurt by keeping, and which we lay aside to make room for others that must be used while fresh. "Notes of Travel," in this paper, the contribution of a lady, will be found very readable. Her adventures in Amherst partake of the "scientific" character of the *Amherst Express*, and can forgive its future "hog Latin," though it calls for "Hydotes Gryllus," or gives high sounding cognomens to chick-weed and skunk's cabbage! We hope to have more "Notes of Travel" next week. Our correspondent "down East," who has had the gratification of seeing a whale, will probably see the elephant soon and tell us all about it.

Superintendents of the National Armories. The question, who shall receive the appointment in these establishments, seems yet undecided. It is now nearly a year since the Commission for investigation into the concerns of these establishments closed its labors, and more than two months since the Commission reported strongly and decidedly in favor of civilians. It is also more than two months since a law was passed by Congress, making it imperative on the President to make the appointments forthwith, and the names of men eminent for their qualifications for the stations, have been before the Executive. The sentiment is getting to be quite common, that there is a disregard not only of duty, but of well known public sentiment, which it would be difficult to justify or excuse.

WARNINGS FROM THE DEAD.—Americans read the following, and then say whether the American party is a band of fanatics, who oppose the principles advocated by the statesmen and patriots of our country:

"Foreign influence is a Grecian horse to the Republic—we cannot be too careful to exclude its entrance."—*Madison*.

"It is time we should become a little more Americanized; instead of feeding the paupers and laborers of England, feed your own; or else in a short time, by our present policy, we shall be paupers ourselves."—*Jackson*.

"If ever the liberty of the United States is destroyed, it will be by Romish priests."—*Lafayette*.

FRAUD ON THE GOVERNMENT.—The Washington Globe, Democratic, says that G. C. Hebbe, who was appointed U. S. Consul for Aix-la-Chapelle, Prussia, and left this country for his consulate in June last, was charged with fraud and swindling shortly after his departure. The State Department has sent out instructions for him to return to Washington and answer to the charge.

This G. C. Hebbe is a foreigner, and has hung about Washington for many years, living upon government pay. The Administration had no business to send him abroad to represent our country. Americans should represent their own nation.

When this matter is trusted to the hands of foreigners we may expect fraud.

DANGEROUS ASSAULT.—Wm. R. Ellis of Springfield, saw an Irishman steal some cabbages from his garden, and subsequently went to his house and charged him with the theft, when he was attacked by two Irishmen, who pounded and kicked him to such an extent that it is thought impossible for him to recover. The flesh of his side was so lacerated that the air was forced through at every breath. Both the Irishmen have been arrested, and on Tuesday night the house in which they lived was set on fire and destroyed. The name of the thief is Patrick Welsh. P. S. Ellis is dead.

SENATORS.—The Republican says that the Know Nothings of this County have nominated Francis Brewer of that city, for one of their candidates. Perhaps they have, and perhaps they have not. Can't you, Mr. Republican, give the name of the other candidate? or don't your knowledge extend west of the Connecticut? We have the best of evidence for stating that Mr. Brewer is not a candidate of the Know Nothings. A gentleman east of Springfield has the honor of being one of the nominees.

A citizen of Fauquier county, Va., recently introduced to Gen. Pierce his twenty-seventh child!

Notes of Travel.

Sept. 25th, 1854. There, Mr. Editor, does not that caption sound sufficiently important to draw attention? As my name is not "Fanny Fern," "Grace Greenwood," or "Rubie," I must commence with something extra; and your readers will not know precisely where your correspondent is; whether these notes of travel were penned in the Coliseum of Rome—at the base of Egypt's pyramids, or among the excavations of Nineveh—at least, until they read them; then, you know, my point will have been gained. So much for stratagem and preface.

Now, to begin, shall I say, "I take my pen in hand," or, uovel-fashion, say, "The morn was fair; it seemed the bridal of the earth and sky," &c., &c.? No, no; let me run on in my own way—re-marking upon this, that and the other, just as they occur to my own observation.

The first place or note was Granby, the very image of content and repose. Of course, you would readily infer that we were not riding after an iron horse, upon the smooth track of a railway; for this place rejoices in its freedom from puffing engines and noisy steamboats. We do not ride over the tops of the valleys and through the mountains, but go up and down, fast or slow, in a proper manner, as nature designed we should—surrounded.

"With hill and dale, and lawn and winding vale, Green mead and fruitful tree, and fertile grain, And herb, and flower." If, as the poets say, the character of the scenery moulds the feelings of the soul, then such happy tranquillity must make the people of Granby most placid in their tempers, and most "lovely in their lives."

Passing on, rising and falling the more frequent hills, some most charming landscapes break upon the view. With a finely cultivated interval for the foreground, dotted here and there with snowy farm-houses, the distance is enchanting. Mountains! mountains! beautiful mountains! green, blue and purple—some bright in the sunlight; others dark and frowning, under the rolling shadow of a cloud—some lifting their abrupt points against the sky with a sort of kindly greatness; others stretching away in the dim distance, undulating and graceful as Hogarth's "line of beauty." I doubt whether old Scotia's hills look finer than these; one thing they lack—the wild renown of story or of verse; they lack the grand and thrilling names that Scotia gives her own. But I love them though nameless and faceless; though I cannot call this one "Benledi," and that "Ben-venue."

Now we are in Amherst. Yonder are the buildings of Amherst College on one of those hills—a beautiful crown on a beautiful beauty. We are riding in the midst of rural beauty. On one side, a stout farmer follows a pair of sleek oxen, and plunging the ploughshare deep in the soil, turns it over to the sunlight, moist, rich and brown. Gold lies in every furrow. The sturdy "Whoa!" rings out, the cattle take a full breath, while their indulgent master wipes the sweat from his brown face and with a native dignity surveys his morning labor. Who may it be? O! we know nothing about that! Here in New England, presidents, governors and senators are indigenous to the soil. Perhaps he is a candidate for the highest office in these United States; perhaps he is a duplicate Webster, and though he plunges furrows in the earth to-day, he may plough deeper furrows in men's minds to-morrow.

Trains of sleek oxen, and plunging the ploughshare deep in the soil, turns it over to the sunlight, moist, rich and brown. Gold lies in every furrow. The sturdy "Whoa!" rings out, the cattle take a full breath, while their indulgent master wipes the sweat from his brown face and with a native dignity surveys his morning labor. Who may it be? O! we know nothing about that! Here in New England, presidents, governors and senators are indigenous to the soil. Perhaps he is a candidate for the highest office in these United States; perhaps he is a duplicate Webster, and though he plunges furrows in the earth to-day, he may plough deeper furrows in men's minds to-morrow.

Every day's experience teaches me that unless the mechanics and working men will attend to their own interests, no one will do it for them, and they will ever be imposed upon just in proportion as they allow themselves to be, and no further. They have the power, and only need to use it rightly and with a unity of purpose, to obtain their rights.

I have been long enough at the seat of government to be brought to the conclusion to care less for party and names, and more for principles.

I think I see clearly what is required in Congress. We want more mechanics and farmers, and less lawyers. We want honest men, who will labor for the interests of the whole country, and not for the advancement of their own interests and objects; and especially those who can devote their whole time and talents to the discharge of their duties, and who have no other business engagements to draw them away.

I would only remark that if the hints contained in the foregoing letter are properly regarded at the polls, men may be elected for Congress, who, by a strict attention to the duties for which they are chosen, will reduce the length of the sessions very greatly, and at the same time attend to public duties more thoroughly, and be able to give due consideration to the numerous private claimants, whose demands on the government are put off from year to year merely for want of time to attend to them.

FIRE IN GREAT BARRINGTON.—On Saturday night, the wood-shed belonging to the Housatonic Railroad, in Great Barrington, together with the stores of Graeger, Hill & Co., J. F. & F. T. Sanford, the printing office of the Berkshire Courier and a dwelling house occupied by Edward Austin. Loss \$50,000, mostly covered by insurance.

STILL ANOTHER.—Another "oath" has been published, purporting to be the one taken by the Know Nothings when entering the first degree. These "expositions" are multiplying so fast that we shall soon have a new one every day. Somebody must be wasting a large share of his time in getting them up.

Col. J. W. Ripley, late superintendent of the Armory, is about to remove to Washington with his family.

Here every beast of the field, fowl of the air, fish of the sea, every plant, tree, pebble and precious stone, are named. Here the learned world recognize their acquaintances and favorites by their family and christian names. The little despised dandelion finds itself recorded *Leontodon taraxacum*, and on these books is SOMEBODY—moves in the same class, and is blood relation to the laughing sunflower and princely dahlia. The hog-weed flaunts its leaves with a dainty air, and calls itself *Ambrosia elatior*—in English, *food of the gods*. Shade of Jupiter Olympus!—accept the offering!—dear little Doctor Penrynnyl has a tide, which, if written perpendicularly, would be nearly as tall as itself; and so on with all the tribes animate and inanimate.

But we are getting into the suburbs. Maples and elms are no longer *Acer saccharinum* and *Ulmus americana*, but objects of beauty and comfort, rustling their foliage in cool, northern breezes. But, "Which of the roads is the right one?" says my companion, asking an individual at the same time. "Straight ahead and take the first left hand," was the prompt answer—Yankee brevity, no words wasted. Seven miles brings us to Sunderland. On a level route again. White farm-houses with rows of shining milk-pans, snug little new cottages with heaps of new-married happiness within, and patches of dark, shadowed woods, shorten the distance till we turn a short angle to the right and step into the village hotel. What a pleasant place, nestled down among the hills on the east bank of the Connecticut!

"The burned grasses are shining, and in the shade between, A pleasant Alpine valley lies beautifully green."

One broad, level street stretches far as the eye can reach, with rows of stately trees each side, shading quiet, happy homes. The noise of machinery and the bustle of business disturb it not. It seems as if Allah's lamp brought up the village; as if Allah's lamp supported them, and the people had nothing to do but to come out and go in at their leisure. Then this little parlor at the hotel is so comfortable! The table is "Queechee," "Wide, wide world," "Boecheer's Letters," "Life of Mary Lyon," &c., tempting the weary traveller to stay in the sweet vale too long. But the sun is declining, and bids us hasten. The carriage is at the door, and taking a northerly direction we pass over a more uneven and interesting country to Montague and Northfield. Guide posts, short turns and railroad crossings occupy the attention, mingled with certain indefinite longings for a comfortable seat by a fire in Northfield. At length we reach it, and enter our quarters shivering with almost winter's cold. To-morrow we commence climbing hills; such ones as only New Hampshire and Vermont can boast.

Members of Congress. The following is an extract of a letter from a former citizen of this County, but now resident in the city of Washington; and the sentiments put forth I consider eminently worthy the deep consideration of every mechanic, farmer and laboring man in our land. It should be impressed on the mind of every member of the working classes, that "if they do not attend to their interests no one will do it for them."

"Knowing that you have ever felt a deep interest in the great and ill-appreciated class of our American citizens, the mechanics and artisans, you will pardon me for addressing you upon a subject touching their vital interests."

Every day's experience teaches me that unless the mechanics and working men will attend to their own interests, no one will do it for them, and they will ever be imposed upon just in proportion as they allow themselves to be, and no further. They have the power, and only need to use it rightly and with a unity of purpose, to obtain their rights.

I have been long enough at the seat of government to be brought to the conclusion to care less for party and names, and more for principles.

I think I see clearly what is required in Congress. We want more mechanics and farmers, and less lawyers. We want honest men, who will labor for the interests of the whole country, and not for the advancement of their own interests and objects; and especially those who can devote their whole time and talents to the discharge of their duties, and who have no other business engagements to draw them away.

I would only remark that if the hints contained in the foregoing letter are properly regarded at the polls, men may be elected for Congress, who, by a strict attention to the duties for which they are chosen, will reduce the length of the sessions very greatly, and at the same time attend to public duties more thoroughly, and be able to give due consideration to the numerous private claimants, whose demands on the government are put off from year to year merely for want of time to attend to them.

FIRE IN GREAT BARRINGTON.—On Saturday night, the wood-shed belonging to the Housatonic Railroad, in Great Barrington, together with the stores of Graeger, Hill & Co., J. F. & F. T. Sanford, the printing office of the Berkshire Courier and a dwelling house occupied by Edward Austin. Loss \$50,000, mostly covered by insurance.

STILL ANOTHER.—Another "oath" has been published, purporting to be the one taken by the Know Nothings when entering the first degree. These "expositions" are multiplying so fast that we shall soon have a new one every day. Somebody must be wasting a large share of his time in getting them up.

Col. J. W. Ripley, late superintendent of the Armory, is about to remove to Washington with his family.

"Away down East."

Penobscot Exchange Hotel, Bangor, Oct. 9th, 1854.

DEAR JOURNAL.—We left the "City of Notions" at 5 o'clock P. M., on board the steamship "Penobscot" that plies between Bangor and Bangor. Under a full head of steam we glided away rapidly, in a north easterly direction, with but few objects of interest until we came near Cape Elizabeth, where the dull monotony of steamboat riding was broken by the sudden appearance of a whale that came twice to the surface at a distance of some fifteen or twenty rods, and spouted. It is no uncommon occurrence to see and hear men and even women spout in various directions,—or, rather, upon various subjects,—but the dusky form of that "monster of the deep" displayed at full length in his native element, forcing high in air a briny column, was quite a novelty. Speaking of spouting reminds me of a Lecture delivered at the City Hall in Bangor, last evening, by Frank Perkins, the Lowell mechanic—subject, Roman Catholicism.—Frank did more than justice to the subject. The Hall was filled to overflowing with attentive listeners, that responded heartily to the soul-stirring appeals of the young orator to the sons of '76. Verily, the Lowell mechanic is a noble specimen of that fraternity. Beneath his left shoulder beats a great heart in unison with the best and truest interests of "Young America."

Bangor is situated at the head of navigation, on the Penobscot. Its site is quite broken; but the city has the appearance of a thicket, and will vie in neatness and good order with any other in the Union. Ship-building and lumbering is the principal business carried on. The drought, of four months' continuance, has silenced all the mills, save a few propelled by steam. Rain is prayed for by the lumber men, who are idle now, awaiting the descent of showers, to move their gangs, logs, rafts, and boats to the dispatch of business. Finally, the "Pine Tree State" has many attractions; but not all that many of the sisters can boast of in other portions of Brother Jonathan's, or Uncle Sam's dominions.

FOUR THOUSAND SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—A gentleman of the city of Philadelphia, who anonymously contributed the sum of \$500 for the missionary service of the American Sunday School Union, received a letter of acknowledgment from Mr. A. W. Cary, their agent at St. Louis, from which it appears that the society have organized five hundred Sunday schools since last February and four thousand in the last nine years, in his district, including Missouri, and parts of Illinois and Iowa.

The conference of the Methodist church, now in session at Cincinnati, have adopted resolutions recommending the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, the re-entrenchment of the Missouri Compromise, and "that persons holding slaves for gain or for their own convenience in any way, with the intention of perpetuating the bondage of the slave, should not be received into the Methodist church, nor suffered to continue therein."

MORE GOLD.—New England is becoming a "land of Ophir," an El Dorado; and may yet ravish the laurels from the brows of the young State of California. The *Vermont Mercury* says that during the past week gold has been washed from the sand of a stream in Plymouth, and the yield of the washings has been so considerable as to render it probable that a profitable business may be made out of it.

DANAGES.—Nearly a year ago a suit was commenced by Anne Howard, the daughter of a gentleman who filled some official station at Washington, against Wm. R. Hall, at the time superintendent of the Harlem railroad, for seduction and breach of promise.—The case has just been tried, and resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff of \$13,000.

SHOCKING INFANTICIDE.—Isaac Slingerland and his wife have been arrested at New Scotland, N. Y., for the murder of their child, aged eleven months. Mrs. Slingerland says she was compelled by her husband to place one hand over the baby's mouth, while with the other she compressed its throat! The father aiding her, until death ensued!

IT WOKE HIM.—A new railroad watchman on the Columbus and Xenia road the other night, growing sleepy, thought he would take a nap, and to make sure of hearing the train when it should come along, he laid his head on the rail. Failing to hear the cars, he was struck by the cow-catcher in such a manner as to be thrown off the track, and nearly killed.

HARD UP.—A Madrid correspondent describing the interest the poorer classes take in a bull fight, says that a week or two ago a man actually cut off his wife's hair, while she was asleep, and sold it, in order to raise money for the purpose of seeing the fight.

WASTE OF FUEL.—The *N. Y. Mirror* says that half the people who burn anthracite coal waste half its heating power. By burning it too fast, a great portion of the heat escapes, and especially by kindling it too rapidly, there is enormous waste.

GOOD SIZE.—There are living in Middleboro, Mass., a mother and three daughters, whose average weight is 225 3-4 pounds.

HOW TRUE.—Some one says the most beautiful sight in nature, is a "woman with Grace in her step, Heaven in her eye, and in her arms a Baby."

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP ARCTIC!

The Atlantic steamship Arctic is lost, and with her probably over 300 lives! She left Liverpool for New York on the 20th of September with 226 passengers and a crew of 175. On the 27th at noon, when off Cape Race, the south-eastern point of New Foundland, in a dense fog, she came in collision with a large iron propeller bound eastward. The shock appeared slight to the Arctic, but dreadful to the propeller. Boats were immediately ordered to the relief of the propeller, but it was soon discovered that the iron steamer had cut through the bows of the Arctic, and that the water was pouring into the ship. All attempts to stop the holes were unavailing. Pillows and mattresses were used for the purpose, but one of the holes under water was more than five feet in length, through which the water came so fast that in half an hour the fires under the boilers were extinguished and the ship began to sink. Four life-boats, well provisioned, were sent off loaded with the crew and passengers. A large raft was built, and loaded with men and women, but all who embarked on it were lost save one man. The wife, daughter and son of E. K. Collins, with several ladies were put on board a boat, in the act of lowering which, one of the tackles gave way, and all, except one lady who clung to a sailor holding fast to the boat, were precipitated into the sea and lost.

Mr. Burns, of Adams & Co.'s Express, who assisted in making the raft, and who escaped in one of the boats, says:—"The Arctic, which throughout preserved great presence of mind, and labored with heroic energy," cried out, "For God's sake, Captain, clear the raft so that we can work; I won't desert the ship while there is a timber above water."

But the sea was now flush with the dead lights. In less than three minutes from the time he spoke, the stern sank—the foam went boiling over the tumbling heap of human beings—many were dashed forward against the pipe. I heard one wild yell—still ringing in my ears—and I saw the Arctic and the struggling mass rapidly engulfed. Numbers yet clung to the imperfectly constructed raft; but, alas! we could render them no aid. Our own situation was no less precarious, and cruel as it seemed, we were forced to abandon them to fate. Heaven forbid that I should ever witness such another scene! We, however, picked up two more men, and then, with an overboarded boat, without oars, thole-pins, foot or drink, avoiding with difficulty the fragments of the wreck, and passing many dead females, prepared for a night upon the ocean. We secured a floating pumpkin and cabbage, to guard against immediate starvation, lashed a spar to the back of our boat to keep her head to the wind and sea, and thus drifted until daylight; the night was cold and foggy, with a heavy swell, and, in a cramped, drenched and half-naked condition, we suffered terribly.

The last sight we had of the ship, her guards were level with the water, and the surface of the sea was strewn with human beings, who had jumped or fallen overboard—to whom, however, it was impossible to render any assistance, and we soon lost sight of all, as the fog continued to be very dense."

Two of the six boats which left the Arctic have been heard from. One of these succeeded in reaching the shore 40 miles from the scene of the disaster, and the other was picked up by the ship *Harmon* for Quebec. Among those supposed to be lost are Mrs. John Childs and daughter of Springfield, Frederick W. Gale Esq., wife, child and servant, of Worcester, Mr. A. Stone and family, formerly of Boston. These were the only Massachusetts people on board. Prof. Benedict and wife of Burlington, Vt., are among the missing number. It is not impossible that some of them may be found with the missing boats.

The propeller is supposed to be a French vessel with supplies for the fishery having 300 men on board. One report makes it the *Cleopatra*, with a regiment of troops from Canada, on their way to Liverpool. The first, however, is probably correct. If the propeller went down, the loss of life by this calamity must reach five or six hundred!

The Arctic was insured in England for £60,000, and in this country for \$310,000, making a total loss of \$600,000, the valuation of the ship. She was provided with boats for 500 persons.

P. S. Several of the saved arrived at Boston by the steamer *Europa*, on Tuesday night. The list of those saved numbers 108, out of the 401 on board. The propeller which came in collision with the Arctic did not sink. She was the French screw-steamer *Vesta*, and arrived at St. John, N. B., on the 30th ult., having lost her foremast and her bows shattered to pieces. The *Vesta* lost but 13 passengers, and saved 31 of the Arctic's crew.

The *Chicago Tribune* learns that the Know Nothings have carried the charter election in the city of La Salle by seventy-five majority. La Salle is a place which has always, up to the present time, been noted for its anti-nativism.

SAD ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning, at Mr. Harris, who resides in LaGrange Place, Roxbury, was picking fruit from a tree, the limb on which he was standing broke, and he fell to the ground, breaking his back and fatally injuring him.

Cincinnati papers contain the announcement of the death of Mrs. Morgan LaBette, the gifted poetess. Her death was caused by congestion of the brain, induced by the recent powder mill explosion at Mayeville.

AMHERST CATTLE-SHOW.—The annual Cattle-Show and Fair of the Hampshire Agricultural Association will take place at Amherst next Wednesday and Thursday.

Accidents by Firearms.

In New York, on Monday, Dominick O'Connor, while cleaning a loaded gun which he supposed was not loaded, applied a lighted cigar to the nipple of the barrel, when the musket was discharged and the ball passed through a tailor's shop, an oyster stand and a boy's leg. The recoil caused by the discharge drove the breech-pin into O'Connor's abdomen, inflicting a severe wound. As Stephen Naysen, in the employ of Sargent, Harlow & Co., at West Amherst, was carelessly handling a six barrel revolver, on Thursday, one of the barrels was discharged, the ball passing through the palm of his left hand coming out near the wrist, striking a vice that was near him, thence glancing off and striking another young man in the side, slightly removing the skin. Charles Johnson of Lynn, a boy of fifteen years, was standing in the doorway of his father's house, with the muzzle of a gun under his arm, his foot and leg moving in the vicinity of the lock, when it suddenly exploded, the whole charge of shot entering his body underneath the arm, and some of it coming out below the neck. The poor boy lingered until the next day and then died.

One of the Prize Babies.

The *Philadelphia Bulletin* refers in the following humorous strain to one of the specimens of "Young America," to whom a premium was awarded at Springfield, Ohio:

"There are some hundreds of thousands of people in Philadelphia, who have been babies, but no one of them ever became a hero when under a year old even though he may have since arrived at the majority of a nomination for Congress or a seat in the City Councils. Not so with young Master Cavanaugh of Philadelphia, who, the telegraph tells us, has carried off in his plump little hands the prize at the baby show in Springfield, Ohio, for being the finest specimen of humanity under the age of twelve months. His premium was rated at two hundred dollars; there were previous of a high grade which were awarded to certain Ohio productions; but they were over a year old, and at that mature age young Americans usually cease to be babies, and enter upon adolescence. In the third year they learn to smoke, in the fourth they talk politics, by the tenth they are fashionable beaux, and after that they affect manhood, and write under the silly restrictions that keep them from exercising the right of suffrage until the decrepit age of twenty-one."

Steamboats Burnt—Lives Lost.

The steamer E. K. Collins, from Saint St. Marie for Cleveland, with a large number of passengers, took fire near Malden about midnight on Sunday night, and was soon completely enveloped in flames. Most of the passengers were asleep at the time, and when aroused, the greatest consternation prevailed, and many jumped overboard. Twenty-three persons perished by fire or drowning.—Among the missing are 15 of the crew.—The origin of the fire is unknown. The passengers and crew lost all they had, except the clothing which they wore. Some heartless wretch robbed one of the sufferers of \$80. The boat was new last October, cost \$105,000, was owned by Capt. E. Ward, and was insured for \$13,000.

The steamer *Princess* of New Orleans, was destroyed by fire near Natchez on Sunday, and several persons, including two ladies, perished in the flames. Their names have not yet been ascertained. The cargo consisted of three thousand three hundred bales of cotton, which, with the vessel, it is supposed, will prove a total loss.

NOVEL OBSTRUCTION.—Lyman Hawes, an old man, recently placed a small house across the track of the Providence and Worcester railroad, and with a keg of powder threatened to blow himself and the cars into the middle of next week if the latter attempted to force a passage. He was arrested, and has been committed for the offence, in default of bail in the sum of \$8,000; and Patrick Cunningham, in default of bail in the sum of \$3,000, has been committed for tearing up the rails on the same road.

COUNTERFEIT QUARTERS.—The new counterfeit quarter dollars which have been recently put in circulation, are said to be made of zinc or other bright metal, so as to resemble exactly the genuine coin, in shape and size, and then galvanized with pure silver. They are dated 1853, are ten grains lighter than the genuine, and are so brittle that they may readily be broken by a blow from a hammer.

CURIOSITIES.—The *Louisville Journal* of the 3d inst., has the following: "Among the curiosities on Main street yesterday, were eighteen negro men handcuffed in pairs, in charge of two white men. A procession of women and children followed in their wake."

A deserter from one of the French war steamers in New York harbor, was picked up by a ferry boat on the evening of 5th inst., while swimming for the shore with a bundle on his back. He was landed in Jersey City, and allowed to "go in peace."

STILL MISSING.—Mr. Franklin Dexter, who left his residence in New Bedford some two weeks since, has not yet been heard of. A large reward has been offered for his discovery and a systematic search of the woods in that vicinity is taking place.

CAUTION TO TEACHERS.—A verdict of \$365 was rendered against a school teacher in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., last week, for inflicting excessive punishment with a whip upon one of his pupils, a girl of seventeen years.

DROWNED.—Rev. Josiah W. Canning of Gill, was drowned on the 4th inst., by falling into a small stream on his farm. His age was 74.

The Bell.
Hark, hark to the keell
Of the deep-toned bell,
A spirit is winging its way
To its home above
In the realms of love.
From its tenebrous fold of clay—
Mournfully, tearfully,
Sweetly, yet fearfully,
Sadly it passeth away!

As the streamlets murmur,
At even in summer,
Falls mellow upon the year;
With kindest control,
It thrills on the soul,
As zephyr-wings flit o'er the moor—
Though the last tone is given,
It echoes in heaven
And awakens each harmony there.

The lingering sound
Casts a gloom around,
As it waileth o'er vale;
And to many a heart
Doth a saddest impart,
Like moans of a scarp's low wail—
Slowly, yet lowly,
With influence low,
It dieth away on the gale.

Spill'd by Riches.
People grow covetous by degrees. We have a neighbor who was once benevolent; but he was poor then. He could not do much for the needy, but was glad to do what he could. Prosperity has crowned his efforts; he is wealthy, but with his wealth he has become covetous.

Now it is hard for him to give. He clings to his money as if it was for his life. Not long since a widow of his acquaintance by hard labor had collected enough as she supposed, to purchase a barrel of flour, and proceeded to the gentleman's store to buy. But flour had that week advanced twenty-five cents.

"Can you sell me a barrel for this money?" she asked.

"We can sell flour for full price," was the reply.

Will you trust me?
"We can sell our flour for cash."
She went away, and the next day, with the additional twenty-five cents, returned again. But the flour had advanced twenty-five cents more. "Here is the money Mr., will you send up a barrel of flour to-day?" we are out entirely.

"No, we must have twenty-five cents more."
"You said yesterday that was the price?"
"Flour has advanced."
"Will you trust me twenty-five cents?"
"No! we sell for cash."
She got no flour. The widow's family might starve before he would sell a shilling less than the highest market price. Riches had destroyed his soul.—Morning Star.

A Good One.—The Editor's table of the Knickerbocker has the following notice: "A young gentleman, a member of our college was expelled for the crime of drawing young ladies up to his room at night and letting them down in the morning, by means of a rope and basket arranged from his window. Of course a great deal of gossiping conversation was the consequence. The following colloquy occurred between two young ladies:—
"Jane, do you really believe that students draw girls up to their rooms?"
"Certainly, my dear: more than that, I know they do."
"How?"
"Well, I was going by the college one morning; it was just before light; 'twas very early in the morning; and I heard a noise in the direction of one of the college buildings. I looked that way, and as plain as I see you now, I saw a girl in a basket about half way from a three-story window to the ground; and just then the rope broke, and down I came!"
"Oh! Jane!"

BEAUTIES OF SLAVERY.—Those who admire so much the slave system and the workings of the slave laws, both at the North and South, will be struck with the beauties of the "peculiar institution," upon reading the following particulars of a sad case which recently occurred under the slave law of Mississippi:—
"A planter was afflicted with a loathsome disease. So offensive were the ulcers that he was deserted by his white friends; and while thus afflicted and forsaken, a girl whom he owned as a slave, kindly and patiently waited upon him, dressed his ulcers, cleansed his person, and watched over him until he finally recovered. With gratitude and affection to his benefactor, he took her to Cincinnati, Ohio, executed to her a deed of manumission, had it recorded, returned to Mississippi, and there married her in legal form. They lived together affectionately for many years, reared a family of children, and as he lay upon his death bed, by will he divided his property between his wife and children. His brothers, hearing of his death, came forward and demanded the property.—The widow and children were indignant at the demand. They, too, were seized; and the validity of that marriage was tried before Judge Sharkey, of that State, who decided that the whole matter was a fraud upon the law of slavery—that the property belonged to the collateral heirs. His widow was sold by the surviving brothers, the children were bid off at public auction, and both mother and children now toil in chains or sleep in servile graves."

On Thursday night six men broke into the Catholic nursery at Louisville, knocked down one of the Sisters of Charity with a brick, and then, becoming alarmed, made their escape. The object, it is supposed, was robbery.

Friendship often ripens, under the seed of intimacy, into love.

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.
MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It will give immediate relief, reduce all inflammation, soothe the process of teething easy, and is positively sure to cure the dysentery and diarrhoea. Immense quantities are sold all over New England.

Testimony of a lady of the first Respectability:
Dear Sir—I am happy to be able to testify to the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth of what it is represented to accomplish. Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and at night by his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when given to the boy according to the directions, its effect upon him was like magic; he soon went to sleep and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort, the excruciating process of teething, by the sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.—Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it.

H. A. ALGER.
Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.

Proof Positive.—We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the six years past, and over 20,000 bottles of the same. We believe it to be the best medicine in the world for children teething, or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction; never heard of a complaint from any one using it; never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases above stated, if taken in season, relief is immediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS,
Druggists, No. 40, Cortlandt st., New York.
Sold at wholesale by Weeks & Potter, Washington st., and Henshaw, Edmunds & Co., India st., Boston, and Boyd & Paul, No. 40, Cortlandt st., New York.

Agents.—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. J. Packard, Thordike; A. H. Longley, Belchertown; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Wm. H. Sessions, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham, and for sale in nearly every town in the State.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Also for sale as above, **CURTIS & PERKINS' WHOLE CHERRY BITTERS**, for the cure of Biliousness and Jaundice complaints and General Debility. They quicken the blood, and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 25 cents in pint bottles.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER!
The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for relieving pain in all cases; for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, bilious cholera, chills and fever, burns, sore throat and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine, can be seen in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years.

For sale by the above named Agents.

N. B. Be sure and call for **CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER**. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12 1/2, 25, 37 1/2 cents per bottle, according to size. nov. 12-ly.

New London, Willimantic and Palmer RAILROAD.

Commencing 23 May,
LEAVE PALMER at 7.50 a. m., on arrival of train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol, at Worcester for Worcester and Boston, and from Worcester, and at New London with steamers for Stonington and Greenport.

3.00 P. M. Willimantic 4.30 and Norwich, 5.20 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol and for Hartford, and at New London for New Haven and New York, and with steamers for New York.

LEAVE NEW LONDON at 7.15 a. m., connecting at Willimantic with a train for Hartford and Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield, Albany and the express train reaching Worcester at 11.20 a. m., and Boston at 12.45 p. m.—11.15 a. m. for Norwich.

3.00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Worcester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on the Freight Trains.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers from New London, can be had at all Ticket Stations.

A discount from the fare is made to passengers purchasing Tickets.

Tickets are good only for the day and Train for which they are sold.

Through Tickets.
From Palmer to New York via Steamers from New London, (Cabin) \$3.00,
" " (Deck) 2.50,
Stonington, Wm. R. STORRS, Supt.
New London, May 25th, 1854.

Embossed Envelopes.
A NEW LOT of Card and Billet envelopes embossed and plain of various sizes and styles, just received and for sale at the Journal Office.

Letter Envelopes.
BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack very cheap, at the Journal Office.
Feb. 12, 1852. 341f

Fire! Fire!!
THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best Fire Insurance Companies in the United States, and will take risks on the most favorable terms.

GEORGE W. RANDALL
Three Rivers, April 24th.

STACY & ALLEN,
DEALERS IN—
Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force and Lift Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c.

STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS.
Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods.

GEORGE M. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN.
my 13 34f

STEPHEN NEEDHAM, MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Successor to T. C. Denecque).
MONSON, MASS.

Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost despatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. A good assortment of Ready Made Clothing constantly on hand.

May 22. 155

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES ALSO, FANCY GOODS, in great variety, for sale by ELIHU GEER, 10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly replenished with New Goods, from the New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing Houses, and from all the principal American manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment may be found all kinds of Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers; White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes; Paper Mache, Rameau, Mahogany & Leather Writing Desks, Table Boxes, &c.; Cloth, Leather and Paper Mache Portfolios, From 37 1/2 cts. to \$5.00 each; All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies; Wallets and Pocket Books; Steel, Silken and Kid Pencils; Bankers' Cases; Lillie's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes; Farina's Unrivalled Cologne; Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes; Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets; Yew, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys; Pearl & Ivory Tablets; Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls; Games too numerous to mention; Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns; Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Lather Brushes; Gentlemen's Dressing Cases; Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs; Ladies' Companions, Spool Stands; All kinds Rubber Balls; Vesta Lights; Harmonicas, Pickwicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses; Thermometers and Barometers; Tooth Powder, Hair Oils, Toilet & Shaving Soaps, Chessmen, Dominoes, Back Common Boards, Checkboards; Dice; Checkers; Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents; Penknives, Scissors and Shears; A splendid assortment of Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases; Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills; Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles; The best of Wax, warranted to burn free; Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box; Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes; Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates; A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards; Stationery Articles in general; Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks; Wedding Stationery and "Firms" best qualities; Patent Blot Pads; Diaries; Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c. Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c. Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink; Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers; Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers; Newspaper Files and Wires; Mouth Clue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks; Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks; Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere in New England, besides other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They will be sold at the lowest prices, either at whole sale or retail. Particular attention given to the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed as heretofore. Large additions of NEW TYPE and MACHINERY are being made this year, to the already most extensive Printing Establishment of ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST. Hartford, May, 1853.

Dentistry.
J. W. Elliott having located himself in Palmer, N. H., has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.

sept 17 321f

Groceries, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c., Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c., Pictures, Picture Frames and Glass,
for sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags Papers and Magazines furnished at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT
Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 152f

Billet Paper.
JUST received a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Journal Office.

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.
DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years with great success. He has often been urged by his friends and those who have tried it, and know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of all Kinds, Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.
The virtues of this Herb were first made known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attending a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the California Liver and Liver Complaint. The effect was marvellous—curing the man in a few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a cure. Humors are taking this medicine, after trying in vain other remedies, and say that the half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it. If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it. Three to six bottles will cure Salt Rheum. One or two bottles will cure Pimples on the Face. Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions and Seald Head.

One to three bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth. One to three bottles will cleanse the system of Biles. Two to five bottles will cure Rheumatism. Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch. One to three bottles will cure Canker in the mouth and bowels.

FOR TIVER COMPLAINTS AND JAUNDICE.
Its effects are new and wonderful, removing obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, relieving the Spleen, and all-gone feelings of the stomach, and removing low spirits and depression, which is the result of this disagreeable and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.
A fair trial will convince you that there is nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors,
It is the surest remedy ever offered. One widow lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS.
One gentleman says that it was the only medicine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties,
It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young man was sick so much with Asthma, that he had to leave college; three bottles cured him, and he has now resumed his studies. One lady in Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles. Mr. Williams of Lawrence, has been troubled for years, and was cured by the use of the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Mucous Diseases, Taints in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as indications favorable. It is purely vegetable and its compound and proportions are such that the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle.
PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SYLVE,
Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used in connection with the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier will much facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Cough Destroyer.
This invaluable Cough Remedy is the complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, influenza, Whooping Cough, spasms in the side, and Croup, or tickling at the throat, spit g Mr. Williams of Lawrence, has been troubled for years, and was cured by the use of the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Mucous Diseases, Taints in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as indications favorable. It is purely vegetable and its compound and proportions are such that the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

No medicine yet discovered has that decided effect in curing Bronchial affections as the Cough Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and sexes, from a child six months old to the oldest man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Pain Destroyer.
This preparation is composed of a great variety of extracts, Gums, Essential Oils, most of which have not heretofore been united and compounded into their present form. It will cure attacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Convulsions, Faintings, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels, Side, Back, Limbs and a great variety of other difficulties. It is also invaluable as an external remedy. It will be found to contain nearly double the strength of any similar article, and possesses properties heretofore unknown. No family should be without it for a single day.

Price 35, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the Bottles. Orders should be accompanied with full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, Lawrence, Mass., SOLE PROPRIETORS.
For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook (Monson); Thordike, Palmer; Springfield, L. W. Crane; Westfield, J. R. Whiton; Stafford, C. H. Grout & G. H. Pinney; Staffordville, E. G. Hyde; Belchertown, H. A. Longley; Thordike, Wm. N. Packard; Three Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R. R. Wright.
Jan. 24-41.

J. PARKER, & CO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO A. & S. TOMLINSON),
—DEALERS IN—
Foreign and American Marble, MANUFACTURERS of Marble, Granite and Freestone Monuments and Posts, Marble Head Stones and Furniture Tops of Superior quality and Style of finish; Patent Cast Iron Fence for Cemetery Lots—opposite North Church, Main st.; also at Tomlinson's old Stand, corner South Main st. and Wm. st. 441f. SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

INSURANCE.
Applications for insurance in the **HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD, APPLETON MUTUAL, OF BOSTON.****ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford,**
—ALSO FOR THE—
MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of Springfield, will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity.

Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1-

Carriage Repairing!
ALL kinds of Carriage Repairing done at short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South side of the railroad Bridge.

GEORGE E. WINSLOW.
Palmer, May, 28 1854. 64f

"A Splendid Remedy."
DEVINE'S COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGE!
The Wonder of the World!
The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered!
CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that fell disease that so often brings woe to the houses of our land, vanish as if by magic, before the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY!
This is that which has been long sought for, and is in fact offered to the public as a certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Consumption, and will in any case where lungs sufficient are left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in the circulars left with the agents—and the public may be assured we shall never publish anything we do not believe entitled to the fullest confidence as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is soft like a paste, it is then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on every part of the system and makes strength and vigor take the place of weakness and debility, and is admitted to be the cheapest, most efficient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant or the Invalid to use.

S. D. FULLER & CO.,
3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors.
The Depot for Dr. Hibbard's Wild Cherry Bitters; Dr. Hibbard's Pills and Circassian Balm; Fowler's "Macaronic," a sure cure for any kind of Piles; Yankee Extract, for erasing tar, paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller;—also a large variety of popular Medicines—sold cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers throughout the country.

AGENTS.—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman & Co., Belchertown; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; Wm. N. Packard, Thordike; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham.
Oct. 22—1y27.

Coffins.
THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS.
Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850. 152f

"Eureka, Eureka."
We have found it at last. Now for the little ones. Why will parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children, and after all get nothing but a poor miserable caricature? We would say, come to our **Ecclesior Gallery**, and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our **Electro-Chemical** process, that works in from 1-2 to 2 seconds.

We defy any Daguerrian in Springfield or elsewhere to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in the New England and Middle States. For pictures of adults, the Silver Medals we have received from the American Institute, New York, and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with hundreds of premiums from county fairs is sufficient proof that they are the "one plus ultra" of perfection.

We have at great expense procured the exclusive right of Hampton Co. for the

VIGNETTE OR CRAYON PICTURES.
The most beautiful and brilliant production of the art. We caution all operatives from any infringement of the same.

Prof. D. C. Collins, who is pronounced the best practical operator in the United States, has charge of the Chemical department.

Howard Peel, an artist by profession, has charge of the artistic.

This establishment, connected as it is, with the world renowned and celebrated artist, Vernon of Paris, and Mayall of London, has facilities of receiving all the late European improvements.

We would call particular attention to our **Talotypes in Oil.**

Collins & Co., Main st., opposite Site late Hampton House, Springfield. Collins' buildings, Westfield. No. 100 Chestnut st. Philadelphia. March 12th, 1853. 471f.

Amherst & Belchertown R. R.
Summer Arrangement, Commencing May 22, 1854.

Leave Amherst for Palmer at 9.00 a. m., and 5.30 p. m.

" Belchertown " " 9.30 " " 5.20 p. m.

" Palmer for Amherst at 2.30 p. m. " 8.10 p. m.

" Belchertown for " " 2.50 " " 8.40 p. m.

The 6 o'clock train from Amherst connects with the 9.45 a. m. train from Springfield to Boston, and with the first train from Boston for Springfield, New York and Albany. The 5 o'clock train connects with the 4 o'clock Express Train from Boston, for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and the 4.30 Accommodation Train for Springfield and Albany.

The 2.20 p. m. train from Palmer will leave on the arrival of the Accommodation Train from Albany and Springfield, and passenger from New York, New Haven, and Hartford, will leave Springfield at 1.50 p. m. The 1.10 p. m. train will leave on the arrival of the Express and Accommodation trains from Boston, the afternoon train from New London, Norwich and Willimantic, and the 5 o'clock train from Springfield.

Stage connections at Belchertown and Amherst for Enfield and Greenfield, North Hadley and Amherst.

N. D. POTTER, Supt.
May 22nd, 1854. 5

Livery Stable.
THE Subscriber having purchased the LIVERY STABLE of Mr. J. V. Mainwaird, at Palmer Depot, would be pleased to furnish the public that he is prepared to furnish the very best of teams, on reasonable terms.

Travelers wishing to be carried from the cars will find good teams always in readiness at his Stable.

Parties of Pleasure will be furnished with Omnibuses and faithful drivers, at short notice.

By furnishing good horses and carriages, and by a system of fair dealing, he hopes to give satisfaction to the public. Try him and see.

HENRY G. BAGG.
Palmer, April 15th, 1854. 151f.

Writing Paper.
FOOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged and other kinds of paper for sale at the Journal Office. 44**Provisions.**
HAMS, Dried Beef, Pork, Lard &c. &c. by M. W. FRENCH & CO.**Wedding and Visiting Cards.**
THE publisher of the Journal has recently purchased a neat and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at 15 minutes notice.**Wooden Ware!**
FOR sale at BIDWELL'S.**A Cure for All!!!**
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.**CITIZENS OF THE UNION:**
You have done me the honor as with one voice, from one end of the Union to the other, to stamp the character of my Ointment with your approbation. It is scarcely two years since I made it known among you, and already it has obtained more celebrity than any other medicine in so short a period.

THOS. HOLLOWAY,
35, Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., N. Y.

ASTONISHING CURE OF SORE LEGS, AFTER YEARS STANDING.
Copy of a Letter from Mr. W. J. Langley of Huntsville, Va., to Mr. W. J. Langley of New York, dated Nov. 1st, 1853.

TO PROVE HIS OWN WORDS.
SIR—It is not my wish to become notorious, neither is this letter written for the mere sake of writing, but to say that your Ointment cured me of one of the most dreadful cutaneous diseases that flesh is heir to, and which was considered by all who knew me, to be entirely beyond the reach of medicine. For one year I was afflicted with one of the most painful and treacherous sores legs that ever fell to the lot of man; and after trying every medicine I have ever heard of, I resigned in despair all hope of being cured;—but a friend brought me a couple of large pots of your Ointment, which caused the sores on my legs to heal, and I entirely regained my health, to my agreeable surprise and delight, and to the astonishment of my friends. (Signed)
W. J. LANGLEY.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF BAD BREAST POINT OF DEATH.
Copy of a letter from Mr. R. Duran, New Orleans, La., Nov. 24th, 1853.

TO PROF. HOLLOWAY, 35, Corner of Ann and Nassau Sts., N. Y.

Dear Sir—It is with heartfelt gratitude I have to inform you that by the use of your Ointment and Pills, the life of my wife has been saved. For seven years she had a bad breast with ten running wounds, not of a cancerous nature. I was told that nothing could save her: she was then induced to use your Ointment and Pills, when, in the short space of three months, they effected a perfect cure, to the astonishment of all who knew us. We obtained your medicine from Messrs Wright & Co. of Charles st., New Orleans. I send this from "Hotel des Princes" Paris, although I had written at New Orleans, before we finally left, at that time, not knowing your address at New York.

R. DURANT.

The Pills should be used conjointly with the Ointment in most of the following cases:
Bad Legs, Contracted and Lumbago
Bleeds, Stiff Joints, Piles,
Burns, Fasting, Rheumatism,
Bunions, Gout, Sciatica,
Chilblains, Glandular Swellings, Scalds,
Chapped hands, Sore Nipples, Sore heads,
Skin diseases, Scoury, Sore wounds,
Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sore throats.

Sold at the Establishment of Prof. Holloway, 24, Strand, (near Temple Bar) London, England, and also at his House in New York. Orders for Medicines in the States, addressed "T. Holloway, New York," will receive due attention.—Sold also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States, in Boxes at 37 1/2 cents, 57 cts. and \$1.50 each. To be had Wholesale of the principal Drug Houses in the Union.

There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each Box.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook.

THE GREATEST Medical Discovery OF THE AGE!!
MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds, a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula, to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humors). He has now in his possession, over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworms.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have in vain tried all the wonderful medicines of the day, as that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start.—There are no ifs or ands, humors nor has about it smiting some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose heads were soft and flabby, restored to perfect health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury, Mass.

AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Haskell, Greenfield; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. & S. E. Blair, Warren.

Writing Paper.
FOOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged and other kinds of paper for sale at the Journal Office. 44**Provisions.**
HAMS, Dried Beef, Pork, Lard &c. &c. by M. W. FRENCH & CO.**Wedding and Visiting Cards.**
THE publisher of the Journal has recently purchased a neat and beautiful style of type for printing Wedding and Visiting Cards, and can furnish a pack at 15 minutes notice.**Wooden Ware!**
FOR sale at BIDWELL'S.

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 in Advance.

VOLUME 5.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1854.

NUMBER 26.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

OFFICE CORNER OF MAIN AND FURNACE STS.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum in Advance. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion after the first 25 cents. One square 6 months \$5—year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week 50 cents; two weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—year \$5. Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 5 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and similar notices to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 5 cts. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$2 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$3—15 per cent; \$4—25 per cent; \$5—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1-3 per cent.

Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, such as obituary notices, funeral appointments &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, such will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern Hampshire and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Agents for the Journal.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents in receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway, Thorndike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondville, N. D. Wright, Belchertown, H. A. Longley, Collins, Depot, W. Collins, Monson, T. F. Packard, Monson, South Ferrisburgh, W. Courser, Monson, North Ferrisburgh, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Natus, Stafford Hollow, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cecile Gray.

BY FANNY FERN.

"Tis a girl, sir; my lady has a daughter."

"Heaven be praised!" said the discontented father of six unruly boys. "Now I shall have something gentle to love. Small comfort to me, these boys; the house topsy-turvy from morning to night, with their guns, fishing-tackle, pointers, setters, hounds, spaniels, and what not? Tom's college bills perfectly ruinous—horses, wine and cigars, all lumped under the general head of 'et cetera.' I understand all—or my purse does! But this gentle little girl—climbing upon my knee, making music and sunshine in all the house with her innocent face and silvery laugh—this little human blossom by life's rough and thorny wayside, she will make amends. I am not the happiest man in all the world; but my heart shall find here a resting place. She must be highly educated and accomplished—I will spare no pains to effect that. Ah, I see, after all, I shall have a happy old age!"

Very lovely was little Cecile. She had her mother's hazel eyes and waving auburn hair, and her father's Grecian profile. There was a winning sweetness in her smile, and grace and poetry in every motion. It was a pretty sight, her golden tresses mingling with those silver locks, as she rested her bright head against the old man's cheek. Even the boys could harbor no anger at her quiet reign. She would herself quite as closely around their own hearts. Then it was a new tie to bind the sundered husband and wife together. Something of the old bygone tenderness crept unconsciously into their manner toward each other. She was their idol, and they pressed her rapturously to the parental heart, forgetting that she was but clay.

Tutors and governesses without limit came and went before the important selection was made. Then so many injunctions! She must not study so much as to spoil her fine eyes—she must not

draw only a few minutes at a time, lest it should cause a stoop in her shoulders—she must not go out in the sun for fear of injuring her complexion. She was told every hour in the day of some new perfection. Now her attitude, then her eyes, and then her shape—she "danced like a fairy"—sang like a seraph—in short, she needed only wings to make her an angel.

Every servant in the house knew that his or her fortune was made, if Miss Cecile was pleased, and they shaped their course accordingly. If "the boys" were doubtful of the success of a request, Cecile was secretly employed to negotiate. The reins of household government were in those little fairy fingers.

No wonder little Cecile thought herself omnipotent—no wonder she stood before her little mirror, arranging with a maiden's pride her glossy ringlets. Small marvel that she saw with exultation those round polished limbs, pearly teeth, stony eyes, and tossed her bright curls around in triumph, at the hearts that were already laid at her feet. Her mirror but silently repeated the voice of flattery that met her at every step. Cecile was beautiful! The temple was passing fair; but, ah! there rose from its altar no holy incense to Heaven. Those bright eyes opened and closed like the flowers, and like them drank in the dew and sunlight, regardless of the Giver!

It was Cecile's eighteenth birthday.—The most extensive preparations had been made to celebrate it. She was to electricity the beau monde with her debut. A quassamar robe fit for Peri, silvery and light, floated as soft as a fleecy cloud around those matchless limbs. Gems and jewels would have been out of place beside those starry eyes. Nature's simplest offering, the drooping lily, blended with her tresses. The flush of youth and hope was on her cheeks—her step was already upon the threshold of that brilliant, untried world, which her beauty was to dazzle and to conquer. Other sylph-like forms were there, and the bright faces that made sunlight in happy homes; but the peerless Cecile quenched their beams on that happy birthday.

The proud father looked on exultingly. "Beautiful as a dream!" was echoed from one end of the saloon to the other. His eyes glowed and noted every glance of admiration, and then said to himself—"The idol is mine."

"Say you so, fond father? See, her head droops heavily—her limbs relax—she has fainted!" They gathered around her—they bathe her pale face and powerless hands; then they bear her to her dressing-room, and she lies upon that silken couch like some rare piece of sculpture. The revellers disperse—the garlands drop—darkness and silence reign where merry feet tripped lightly. The physician sits by the bedside of his fair patient, and with a mistaken kindness, he says to the frantic parents, "She will be easier soon—she will be freed from pain to-morrow; and then he leaves her with the anxious watchers.

Morning dawned. Yes, Cecile was "better"—so her father said. And she sat up and put her fair arms about his neck, and called him "her own dear father," and he smiled through his tears, and he patted the bright damp locks from her brow, and said they became her passing well.—Cecile smiled faintly when she replaced them within their case, and then her mother returned again to the bedside.

Ah! what fearful shadows in that momentary interval have crept over that sweet face! Cecile, Cecile, said the bewildered woman, with an indefinable horror. "Oh! speak to me; Cecile, what is it?"

"Am I dying, mother? O, mother, you never taught me how to die!"

In the still grey dawn, at the sultry noon, in the hushed and starry night, long after that bright young head was covered with the violets, rang that plaintive, reproachful voice, in the parental ear, "You never taught me how to die."

A POINTED EXTRACT.—In one of Rev. E. H. Chapin's sermons, is the following passage:—"Many a man there is, clothed in respectability and proud of his honor, whose central idea in life, is interest and ease—the conception that other men are merely tools, to be used as will best serve him; that God has endowed him with sinew and brain merely to scramble and get; and so in the midst of his grand universe, which is a perpetual circulation of benefit, he lives like a sponge on a rock—to absorb, and bloat, and die. Thousands in this great city are living so, who never look out of their narrow circle of self-interest; whose decalogue is arithmetic, whose Bible is their ledger; who have so contented, and hardened, and stamped their nature, that in my spiritual estimate, they would only pass as so many dollars."

An Irishman, in speaking of a relative who was hanged, says he died during a tight-rope performance.

There is a shop kept by an old maid in New York, in the windows of which appear the words, "No reasonable offer refused."

For the Journal,
"Do they miss me at home, do they miss me?"

BY RUBIE.

So sang a sweet, childish voice; and its tone issued from that high street-window and fell upon the ears of the passer by.

The man of wealth heard it, and he gathered the folds of his ermine cloak more closely around him and quickened his footsteps. In fancy he heard the sound of prattling voices, the music of the tea-urn, and caught a glimpse of happy faces that his coming would only brighten. No cares troubled his household save those petty ones which love imagines, and which are rather a source of happiness than otherwise; no sad flutterings of death darkened his door; for the angel Death had off passed it by unheeded; there was no vacant chair, except the one that awaited his arrival; and he longed to envelope his feet in the velvety slippers by his side and rest his weary head against his cushioned back. Surely, the homes of the happy are faint pictures of Paradise!

"Do they miss me at home?" Sadly a little tearful face was turned toward the high-latticed window. A fresh tear gathered in her eye as she pauses irresolutely and presses her thin, pale hands against her throbbing temples. Home! She glances up to the stars and wonders if the angels have heard it and flown back to their shining portals, leaving her alone, and when they would remember to take her with them as mamma said they would. O, she had a home once, dear and beautiful—but the damp evening air dashes a stray curl across her eyelids, chasing the bright visions away, and murmuring—"Even so, Father, for so it seemeth good in Thy sight," she passes along. Early her heart's fibres are learning to untwine from earth and seek a stronger hold. God guide the orphan's way and teach the human heart to mitigate its sorrows!

Once again that silver voice woke an echo. "Miss me at home," repeated the poor drunkard. Ah! yes, they do miss thee; but 'tis not with a longing for thy return. It is a happy vacuum—a little time to wipe away burning tears—to steal a glance at the blue heaven and gather strength for new trials—to cherish one green spot in the heart—the remembrance of happier hours, when thy coming brought sunshine, and teach the heart to forgive, ay, even to pray for the monster that lured thee to ruin. Then let them miss thee a little longer. Lying thy body down on the cold ground—aye, welcome it as a pillow till thy fiery brain shall grow calm and thy frenzied blood less mad in its glow; then reflect what thou art losing. Home, love and home! O, brother man! the world looks coldly on the erring, but there are some who would mark with extended hands thy escape from the yawning gulf that is closing around thee. Thy children would forget to blush and turn away with downcast eyes, as they slip the name of father, and thy guardian angel would fold his wings less sorrowfully as he tells thy daily deeds to the recording One.

ANECDOTE OF HARRISON GRAY OTIS.—We find the following anecdote of this gentleman in the biographical sketch of the late Judge John Lowell, in the "History of Newburyport."—Among those who studied law with Mr. Lowell, were Thomas Dawes, Gov. Christopher Gore, and Mr. Otis. The latter, who was later advanced in life, when he commenced his legal studies, than the others, gave to Mr. Gore this reason for studying law:

"That he first studied divinity, and commenced preaching, and that having on one occasion supplied a vacant pulpit in the neighborhood of Boston, preaching twice upon the Sabbath, he was waited upon on Monday morning by a deacon of the church, who asked him what he should pay him for his services. 'O! I do not know,' replied Mr. Otis, 'give me what they are worth.' The deacon gravely handed him a pistareen! Thinking if two sermons were worth but that, he had better turn to some other profession, he abandoned theology and turned his attention to law."

AN APPLE IN THE MOUTH.—About eighteen months ago, a young man eating an apple, got one of the "pipes" fixed in a decayed tooth, which occasioned him great pain, but was totally unable to be extracted. At length the pipe, by dint of pushing was driven down below the tooth into the gum, and no more pain was felt. Six weeks ago, however, a swelling was seen in the gum, and ultimately an abscess formed, medical men examined it and found the pipe had begun to germinate! It was a habit of the young man to keep cotton in his tooth, and this is supposed to have hastened vegetation.

AN INCIDENT.—One day last week the widow of one of the Irishmen who died in North Bridgewater, of cholera, handed Mr. S. A. Hayward \$2, with the remark that her husband took it from him wrongfully, and enjoined her before his death to restore it to him again.

Why is a leaved house like a torn garment? Because it is rented.

Countess of Exeter.

"I am no teller of stories," says Hazlitt, "yet there is one belonging to Burleigh House, of which I happen to know some of the particulars. The late Earl of Exeter was divorced from his wife, a woman of fashion, and of somewhat more quietude of manners than 'lords who love their ladies' like. He determined to seek out a second in a humble sphere of life, and that it should be one, who, having no knowledge of his rank, should love him for himself alone. For this purpose, he went and settled incognito, under the name of Mr. Jones, at Honet, an obscure village in Shropshire. He made overtures to one or two damsels in the neighborhood, but they were too knowing to be 'taken in' by him! His manners were not boorish; his mode of life was retired; it was odd how he got his livelihood;—and at last he began to be thought to be a highwayman. In this dilemma, he turned to Miss Hoggins, the eldest daughter of a small farmer, at whose house he lodged. Miss Hoggins, it would seem, had not been used to romp with the village clowns; there was something in the manner of their quiet but eccentric guest which she liked.

Having inspired her with that kind of regard which he wished for, he made honorable proposals to her, and at the end of some months they were married, without his letting her know who he was.—They set off in a post-chaise from her father's house, and traveled across the country. In this manner they arrived at Stamford, and passed through the town without stopping, till they came to the entrance of Burleigh Park, which is on the outside of it. The gates flew open, the chaise entered and drove down the long avenue of trees that lead up to the front of this fine old mansion. As they drew near to it, and she seemed a little surprised where they were going, her husband said: 'Well, my dear, this is Burleigh House; it is the house I promised to bring you to, and you are the Countess of Exeter.' It is said that the shock of this discovery was too much for the young creature, and that she never recovered from it. It was a sensation worth trying for. The world was worth making, had it only been for this. I never wished to have been lord, but when I think of this story."

Good Advice to Women.

Trust not to uncertain riches, but prepare yourself for every emergency in life. Learn to work, and not to depend upon servants to make your bed, sweep your floors and darn your own stockings. Above all things, do not esteem too lightly those honorable young men who sustain themselves and their aged parents by the work of their own hands, while you are care and receive into your company those lazy popinjays, who never lift a finger to help themselves, so long as they can keep body and soul together and get sufficient to live in fashion. If you are wise you will look at this subject as we do, and when you are old enough to become wives, you will prefer the honest mechanic, with not a cent to commence life, to the fashionable loafer, with a capital of ten thousand dollars.

Whenever we hear remarked, "such a young lady has married a fortune," we always tremble for her prosperity. Riches left to children by wealthy parents, often turn a curse instead of a blessing. Young women, remember this, and instead of sounding the praises of your lovers, and examining the cut of their coat, look into their habits and hearts. Mark if they have trades, and can depend upon themselves; see if they have minds which will lead them to look above a butterfly existence. Talk not of the beautiful white skin and the soft delicate hand—the splendid form and the fine appearance of the young gentleman. Let not those foolish considerations enter your minds.

BEARS.—It is stated by a gentleman lately returned from Canada, that the bears, driven from the woods and back places by want of food, have been unusually numerous in the open fields. One farmer lost twenty-nine cattle, carried off by them, and others have suffered in like manner, though not to such an extent. A crusade against these marauders was made, and about a dozen were shot. One weighing about two hundred pounds was found caught in the snare of the mill-rail at Sherbrook and was forthwith killed.

PRETTY GOOD.—A school boy lately, who thought his pocket money came rather short, thus addressed his father.—"Please, papa, tell me if the words *E Pluribus Unum* are still on our quarter dollars." "Of course they are, you stupid boy," said papa, "but why do you ask that?" "Because," replied the hopeful, "it is such a big tune since I had one that I almost forgot."

In ancient days the celebrated precept was "Know Thyself"; in modern times it has been supplanted by the more fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighbor, and everything about him."

The old lady who was in the habit of "standing on her dignity," once very near tumbling off the other day.

A Strong-Minded Candidate for Matrimony.

A lady, advertising for a husband in the Water Cure Journal, gives the following description of herself. She certainly has some fine points:

I am just twenty, but will marry before I am two years older. I am a graduate of the Marietta Seminary. I can do, and I love to do, all manner of household work, from making pies and bread, to washing shirts; I can do all kinds of sewing, from embroidery to linsey pantaloons; I can skate, ride, sing, dance, play on the piano or spinning-wheel, or do anything that may be reasonably expected of my sex. If required, I can act the part of a dancer in society of the 'upper ten,' or the part of a woman among women. As for riding, here allow me to make a bitter: any man may bring two horses, give me choice and ten feet, and then if he over-takes me in one mile I am his; if not, the horse is mine. Beware!

I am a believer in hydropathy, and use no tea nor coffee, neither do I wear corsets; but I am willing that my husband should do either if he desires. I believe in 'woman's rights,' but believe that I have no right to meddle with politics or man's business in general, neither have the men the right to meddle with ours.—As for appearance, I am neither tall nor short, large nor small, but I am just as I was made. I have never attempted to alter my shape or color, as I am perfectly satisfied with the same. By fops I am styled handsome; by the young men on whom I please to smile, I am styled the height of perfection; by those I frown upon, 'the devil's imp'; by the wise and sober, I am called wild and foolish; but by my female acquaintances, 'Molly,' and by my uncle I am called 'Tom.'

If I marry, it will be a man who uses no spirits, tobacco or profanity. He may be young or old, handsome or homely, rich or poor, but not in the extreme. He must be industrious; he must be capable of bearing himself in any society that he will be beloved by all; his disposition on after acquaintance must please in every respect. He, after marriage, must allow me to follow the dictates of my own conscience, provided it do not trample on his rights, and he must follow suit.

The Shadow of Life.

We have rarely met with anything more beautiful than the following, which we find in the N. York Mirror of a recent date:

"All that live must die;
Passing through nature to eternity."

Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own path, finding forever from their eyes the face of the loved ones whose living smile was the sunlight of their existence. Death is the great antagonism of life, and thought of the tomb is the skeleton in all our feasts.

We do not want to go through the dark valley although its passage may lead to Paradise, and with Charles Lamb, we do not wish to lie down to the mouldy grave, even with the kings and princes for our bed fellows. But the flat of nature is inexorable. There is no appeal or reprieve from the great law that dooms us all to dust. We flourish and fade like the leaves of the forest, and the fairest flower that blooms and withers in a day has not a firmer hold on life than the mightiest monarch that has ever shook the earth by his footsteps. Generations of men appear and vanish like the grass, and the countless multitude that swarms the world to-day will to-morrow disappear like foot prints on the shore.

"Soon as the rising tide shall best,
Each trace will vanish from the sand."

In the beautiful drama of Ion, the instinct of immortality so eloquently uttered by the death-devoted Greek, find a deep response in every thoughtful soul. It is nature's prophecy of life to come. When about to yield his young existence as a sacrifice to fate, his betrothed Clementhe asks if they shall not meet again—to which he replies: "I have asked that dreadful question of the hills that look eternal; of the flowing streams that flow forever; of the stars among whose fields of azure my raised spirit hath walked in glory. All were dumb. But while I gazed upon thy living face, I felt there's something in thy love which nimbles through its beauty that cannot wholly perish. We shall meet again, Clementhe."

GOOD HUMOR.—Good humor is a bright color in the web of life; but self-denial only can make it a fast color. A person who is the slave of selfishness has so many wants of his own to be supplied, so many interests of his own to support and defend, that he has no leisure to study the wants and interests of others. It is impossible that he should be happy himself, or make others around him so.

A man being knocked down by the fore-runner of a stage-coach, and pushed some ways without getting killed, was asked by a lady what he thought of, while in such a predicament. "Why," said he, "I thought it was the fore-runner of something, and I thought right."

If a ton of coal come to five dollars, what will a cord of wood come to? Ashes.

An American's Interview with Her Majesty.

Mr. Nathan Thompson, Jun., formerly engineer of the Collins steamers, recently came to England to exhibit a safety seal. He endeavored to penetrate into Buckingham Palace, to exhibit it to her Majesty, but was referred to Captain Denman, of the royal yacht. Off went the American to Osborne, and found his way on board the yacht and explained his object to Captain Denman.

Shortly after the royal party arrived, and the young princesses each seized upon one of Mr. Thompson's seals, and rocked themselves to and fro with true childish simplicity. Presently one of the crew was ordered overboard to try the merits of this novel life-preserver, and the experiment evidently was looked upon by the ladies and gentlemen who accompanied the Queen and Prince with great interest. Mr. Thompson, meanwhile, was standing amidst his miseries, much disappointed that he had not been spoken to, and fearing that, after all, he should not accomplish the great object of his journey.

At that moment, much to his delight, Captain Denman touched him on the shoulder, and said, "Mr. Thompson, I have permission to present you to her Majesty." "I shall be very happy, sir," and, amid the smiles and tittering of the party who surrounded the Queen, he approached, and was introduced by Captain Denman, saying, "I have the honor to present the inventor of the life-buoy to your Majesty." "How d'ye do, man?" said Mr. Thompson. The Queen bowed, and the ladies, suppressed their merriment as well as they could. "I have brought, ma'am," said Mr. Thompson, "one of my seals as a present for you and your husband, which I hope you'll accept." At this, further attempts at suppression of laughter were unavailing; but the Queen, with great good nature, smiled, and condescendingly said, "Thank you, Mr. Thompson, it is a very interesting, and useful invention." After replying to a few inquiries from Prince Albert, whose rank he was not aware of until he subsequently saw the Queen leaning on his arm, Mr. Thompson withdrew, and waving his hat in exuberant spirits, embarked in one of the Fairy's boats, kindly provided for him by the captain. [London News, Sept. 23.]

VALUE OF A SCHOOLMASTER.—There is no office higher than that of a teacher of youth; for there is nothing on earth so precious as the mind, soul, and character of the child. No office should be regarded with greater respect. The first minds in community should be encouraged to assume it. Parents should do all but impoverish themselves, to induce such to become the guardians of their children. They should never have the least anxiety to accumulate property for their children, provided they can place them under influences which will awaken their faculties, inspire them with higher principles and lead them to hear a really useful and honorable part in the world. No language can express the folly of that economy, which, to leave a fortune to a child, starves his intellect and impoverishes his heart.—Channing.

"It is supposed," says Mr. R. L. Pell, "that fish are not possessed of the sense of smell; from the following experiment, I am convinced they are:

I placed a hook well baited with an angle worm enticingly before a perch weighing one and a half pounds; he did not take the least notice of it. It was withdrawn, and a drop of the oil of Rhodium brought in contact with it, when it was dropped very carefully several feet behind him; he immediately turned and seized the bait. This experiment was several times repeated with like success. It has been denied that fish have the sense of hearing. I find many varieties very sensitive to noise, and by numerous experiments am convinced that their sense of hearing is accurate."

THE DEATH OF CHILDREN.—I have seen persons gather for the parlor their choicest flowers, just as they begin to open into full bloom and fragrance, lest some passer-by should tear them from the bush and destroy them. Does not God sometimes gather into heaven young and innocent children for the same reason, lest some rude hand may despoil them of their beauty?

AFRAID OF WORK.—A person once said to a father, whose son was noted for his laziness, that he thought this son very much afraid of work. "Afraid of work!" replied the father, "not at all, he will lie down and go to sleep close by the side of it."

Socrates being very old, and afflicted with indigestion, was asked how he did. "Well," he replied, "either way; if I recover," said he, "I shall be envied by many. If I die, I shall be praised by many."

God commands me, says James, to love my neighbor as myself and in obedience to Him, I retain my natural tendencies, and forgive the injuries, relieve the miseries, and build up the comfort, and hide the faults of all around me.

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1854.

Know Nothing Nominations.

The old party papers are very busy in publishing Know Nothing nominations, some of which are probably right, but there is no certainty that any of them are. A man who would expose the doings of one of our Conventions is mean and base enough to lie and then swear to it, and would as soon give false information as correct. We would, therefore, caution the public against putting too much reliance upon the nominations published in the old party newspapers.

Among the 80,000 Know Nothings of this State, it would be a wonder if there were not some weak-minded, foolish persons, who could be hired for a moderate sum to perjure themselves and give their souls to the devil, but we can hardly believe that any of the lodges would send such members as delegates to a Convention. There is no particular harm in having the nominations known before the day of election, but so long as the operations of the order are designed to be kept under cover, it is desirable that they should be.

There is one thing which we strongly protest against. It is the practice of old party papers calling the reported nominees of the American party "Know Nothing Whigs," "Know Nothing Democrats," or, what is worse, "Know Nothing Free Soil Whigs," and "Know Nothing Free Soil Democrats." Sometimes the title is lengthened out by the addition of "coalition," or something else, making the candidates a sort of mongrel breed—a little of all parties. No Whig paper ever calls one of its party, who, in years past, may have belonged to the Democratic party, a "Whig Democrat," nor do other papers speak of "Democrat Whigs," yet there is just as much consistency in doing so as there is in calling a man a "Know Nothing Democrat." It is expected that all who join the American party will repeat their old party names, forsake their old political iniquity and disown their old party names. It they cannot do this, they had better return to their old parties as a dog returns to his vomit, or a hog to the mire!

Bitter Pills for the Administration.

If ever an administration met with a rebuke from the people it is the administration of Gen. Pierce. From every quarter comes a loud voice protesting against the Nebraska enormity. The State elections thus far have been a series of triumphs of the anti-Nebraska party. They show that the popular will is against a repeal of the sacred Missouri Compromise; that the people are honest at heart; and that they can rule when so disposed.

Pennsylvania, the keystone of the Democratic party, was represented at the commencement of the present Congress by 16 at the administration party in opposition; the recent election will make the representation in the next Congress four administration to twenty-one opposition! "Oh! what a fall, my countrymen!"

At the late election in Ohio, not a single administration man was elected to Congress. The aggregate anti-administration majority in the State is set down at 100,000. All the representatives to Congress are now said to be hostile to the administration.

In Indiana, only two administration Congressmen have been elected to nine opposition. The reverse was the state of representation at the opening of the present Congress. A dispatch from Cincinnati states, that the election of the entire anti-Nebraska ticket for Congress, is certain in Indiana; that there is an anti-Nebraska majority in the Legislature, and that the anti-Nebraska State ticket is elected by from seven to ten thousand majority.

The above three States were represented in the present Congress by thirty-eight anti-administration supporters; the next Congress will have only four Nebraska men from those States, while there will be fifty-one opposition and 48 opponents of the administration itself. This speaks in unmistakable language the feelings of the people in regard to the Douglas plot which was consummated last Summer.

Free Soil Convention.

A small gathering of the relics of the old Free Soil party took place in Springfield on Tuesday. The largest group present were John P. Hale and Amasa Walker. The latter, followed by Judge Morris and Hale, addressed the Convention. A spirit of political melancholy pervaded the meeting, which seemed more like a funeral than a political convention.

Several resolutions were unanimously adopted, which transferred the interests of the old Free Soil party to the new Union or Republican party, but recommending that the State Central Committee retain their organization for future use.

Whig County Convention.

The Whigs of Hampden County held a Convention at Springfield on Tuesday last, for the nomination of Senators and a County Commissioner. The Convention re-nominated Edward Southworth of West Springfield, and Joseph L. Reynolds of Monson, for Senators. Josiah Hooker of Springfield, was unanimously nominated for County Commissioner.

Preparations are making for a grand jubilee on the occasion of the accession of a civil Superintendent to the Armory at Springfield, about two weeks hence.

Notes of Travel.—No. 2.

Northfield, Sept. 26th. "Morning trembles o'er the sky" and reveals another beautiful town. Streets broader than in Sunderland; between the columns of trees each side, a third row of ancient elms stand on a long stripe of green, leaving a handsome carriage road on either hand. The houses are all of the old-fashioned, aristocratic-looking, and peep forth under the drooping foliage as ladies of a "doubtful age" sometimes peep forth under the drooping folds of heavily wrought veils. The effect seems similar; for where one cannot see the whole face, but occasionally the glance of an eye, now and then a stray curl, or a glimmer of handsome teeth, it gives a sort of coquettish air, and age is forgotten. So with the houses—they are so straight and prim, and yet so girlish, I am smiling at them this moment.

People are beginning to stir. Up that hill, round the corner, comes one running—perhaps his family is sick! He comes this way, but this is not the Doctor's office! Is the President dead? or has a minor calamity befallen us?—just the parlor window into the bar-room. What can he want here? where there is nothing to be seen but a few cigars and a small lot of harmless candles, since the Maine Law has been carried out so rigidly. He steps slily up to the proprietor, and in a low voice speaks his errand. "I want the key!" Most politely it was furnished, and after a short absence he reappears coughing and raising violently. What a wonderful key! Greater in power than all the batteries of the autocrat of Russia; surer and more sweeping in its destruction than the bombarding fleets of allied nations; far war hath slain its millions, but strong drink, its tens of millions. What a wonderful key! the simple turning of which, lets loose upon the earth all the miseries that bring a furrow to the brow; a tear to the eye; or desolation to the heart! How I longed to tap on the window and tell him these things: that it opened the grand gate-way to the Poor House, Penitentiary and the Grave! But he walks away down the street and round the corner. My heart leaps for him; for I have read, both on the Sacred Page and on the pages of human life, "who hath woes" and who hath "sorrows."

The breakfast bell rings; but as I was not "raised" on delicacies, and should not know a woodcock from a pigeon, nor a squirrel from a hare, when served up, I shall not discuss the merits of the table, as is the fashion among travellers, but shall eat, with thankfulness, whatever is set before me.

Now for the "hill country," through Winchester, Swanton, Keene, Nelson, Stoddard &c. Nature is beginning to put on her gold dress; here and there a branch of flaming red appears, like the banners of retreating Summer, before the conquering march of Winter. The country grows rough and rocky. Boulders of all sizes lie about on the surface, in some places entirely obstructing the cultivation of the soil. Some of them, if scooped out, would make a good-sized tenement—large enough for the family of a modern John Rogers. Prof. Hitchcock mentions one, near Winchester, ninety-six feet in circumference. Little brown houses, clustered with nice drying apples, are scattered along, and on the distant hill-side I cannot tell them from the boulders, either by size or color.

Well, what now? Why, just look ahead! That is impossible. Look up to the skies, then! So I did, and came to the conclusion that our feet could carry us up to the zenith, as well as the feet of our much-to-be-lamented animal, which complained never a word, but doubtless like Mrs. Stowe's mule, "kept up a terrible thinking." We are on the summit, pausing to take breath. We turn, amid the "majestic stillness," to look at the depths from which we have ascended, and the lofty, sweeping amphitheatres rising beyond. In the words of Mrs. Hemans, "O! what a poor thing society is in the presence of skies, and waters, and everlasting hills!" Of course I do not allude to the "dear intercourse" of friend with friend—that would be more precious in a scene like this. But for rest to a weary spirit, for balm to the crushing cares of busy life, let me stand here!

"For I have learned, with a delighted eye, To gaze upon the mountains—to behold With deep affection, the pure, simple sky, And clouds above its blue abysses rolled; To love the song of waters, and to hear The melody of winds with charmed ear."

Into the carriage again; alternately walking and riding we descend to Winchester, on the sandy plain of the Ashuelot, as smooth and dark green as the foliage in its banks. Tall, sighing pines, in a long column, throw their long arms over its bosom. The main street is lively with business, while to the right, on the green-terraced hill-side, are the residences. Before the axe of the white man hewed away the forests to admit civilization, I think that Ashuelot must have been a chosen spot for the poor Indian. How securely would his birchen canoe glide over its dark wave! How picturesque, among those gloomy pines would have appeared the rude wigwags and wild war dances of that now forgotten race!

But Old Time is having a race with us. His chariot wheels turn faster than ours. We must hasten. Blue Mounds, robed in its misty veil, rises, head and shoulders above his compeers. Long ago, that high peak was a proud resting place for the "Bird of our Banner."

"Where the sunshine stays and the wind-lark sings, She sat, unapproachable, planning her wings."

Now, instead of the scream of the American Eagle, the shrill whistle of the Engine awakens these solitudes.

Here is Keene; handsome, level, smart, genteel Keene. You can have fine hotels, latest fashions, morning news, or anything you like. You are not out of the world here; you are in it; and although you are wondering how you ever came here, or how you will ever get away, you must not appear to think so, but bring into requisition all the airs of etiquette and haughtiness you ever knew. After leaving Keene, you may do as you please again; for every step brings you nearer to "somewhere where there is nobody."

Occasionally you pass snug little houses, brown, red or white, perched up on a bank-wall above your head among granite boulders, and your wheels roll with a muffled sound over "Yankee whittlings!" Here, they whistle pines; there, is a nest-shell of a shop, full of polished ox-yokes; a little further, is a great display of bright new wheelbarrows; and farther still, they are whittling on baskets. After plunging through deep ravines and dark forests where the light comes in at the top after the fashion of the Roundabout at Washington, you come up again plump upon a manufacturing village, dwellings above and below you. Such a place is Nelson.

If they manufacture cotton here, it must come round by the North Pole. On its broad shivering lake, north of it, I find myself involuntarily looking for the lost feet of Sir John Franklin; for I should as soon expect to find here as this thriving village. We ride on for miles again, enshroued by thick branches of beech, hemlock, pine, and birch. It is delightful! Here is rest and music for the million. How I wish some of earth's pale faces were here, to flush into health again! How I should love to see some of those weary eyes kindle into brilliancy!

Where brook, and breeze, and tree, Compose the swelling orchestra, And "seats" are always "free."

"Here's the hum of the bee, and the chirp of the wren, And the dash of the brook from the elder glen; There's the sound of a bell from the scattered flock, And the shade of the beech lies cool on the rock."

Too quickly we reach Stoddard; (What's in a name?) too soon we are shut in between these four walls. I can hear it "about as ill as a Gipsy or an Arab would" after such a wild ramble.

A. F. F.

ARREST OF A BIGAMIST.—Edwin Bates, an employe of the Western Railroad Co., was arrested at Springfield, the first of the week, for having two wives—more than our laws allow. It appears, however, that he and his first wife separated by mutual consent, she agreeing to his marriage with wife No. 2, and a division of their children.

The arrest of Bates has brought to light a series of larcenies which have for some time been committed on the freight trains of the Western Railroad, and three assistant freight conductors and six brakemen have been arrested, and about \$1000 worth of stolen goods recovered from their possession. It appears that a regular system of robbery has been carried on by these men, light merchandise of almost every description having been abstracted by them from boxes and packages of freight on the trains upon which they were employed. There was a mutual understanding among them, that no man should take more than he required for his own use, and while most of them adhered to that rule, some of the more avaricious appropriated enough to stock several moderate sized variety stores.

BART TALK.—The National Bary Show recently held at Springfield, Ohio, took place in a large tent, and a reporter present succeeded in noting the following expressions which fell on his ear while the inspection was going on:

"Then the expressions which fell on one's ear! 'Twas to muddle's arms, muddle's arms! 'O! you darling little tot!—Bessie's little heart, it shall have some tenderly.' 'Tot, tot, to Biddy-boss, on its mamma's little boss.' 'Stand up, muzzer's little tot.' 'It's sweet, so it is, muzzer knows it.' 'Dumpp if it wants to, taise it tondumpp.' 'Tiss mamma, now—won't it tiss mamma?' 'Bonnetty bonnet, bonnetty bonnet.' 'Now what a naughty boy, see the gentlemen are coming.' 'That's a good baby—muzzer can tame its hair, or it don't try a bit.' 'Sweety muzzer's sweetest,' and an hundred more just such expressions."

"We have all along maintained that the candidates which this new order fix upon will be sure of an election. Bishop and Stewart, Wilson and Sumner, Washburn and Plunkett, are alike powerless without the aid of the Know Nothings."—(Westfield News Letter.—(VHig).)

You talk quite sensible, brother Porter, and unless there should be a serious split in the American party, the opinion you advance will prove correct.

CIVIL SUPERINTENDENT.—Gen. Whitney of Conway, a faithful servant of the administration, has been rewarded with the appointment of Superintendent of the Armory at Springfield. He has been the most pliant tool of Gen. Pierce that can be imagined. We consider him poorly qualified to take charge of the establishment.

GABRIEL.—J. S. Orr, the street preacher, was released from the Washington jail on Wednesday last, after a confinement of two weeks. His bags and ensign were restored to him, and after blowing a triumphant blast which made the welkin ring, he hastened on his way to Baltimore.

HORSE SHOW.—The New England Horse Show commenced at Brattleboro, Vt., on Tuesday, and closed yesterday. Horse Shows are getting to be more popular than Cattle Shows.

From the Capitol.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 19th, 1854. Mr. Editor:—Washington at this time, is the dulllest of all cities in this country. We have no commerce, no energy, no enterprise, "no nothing," except an enormous manufactory of Catholics in Georgetown, which employs seventy Jesuit priests, to say nothing of the numerous subordinate teachers. The Pope of Rome seems to have cunningly chosen the seat of the American Government for the concentration of his forces. These priests may be seen any pleasant evening strolling around their college grounds in their long black night-gowns.

Is it any wonder that Americans are aroused when they see such mysterious looking foreign teachers in their midst? But there is a storm brewing which it is thought will "disunite" them? The Pope, perceiving the gathering of the clouds, has ordered them to take in sail and prepare to "send under bare poles" until the gale is over.

The native American party in Washington is fully ten thousand strong! They profess to march their "column" through the centre of the two former great parties, selecting their candidates for office equally from the Whig and Democratic ranks.

The present administration party stigmatized this new movement as a "Whig trick." But if this new party adhere strictly to their avowed principles, they will avoid that rock upon which their opponents prophesy their split. Frequent enquiries are made here as to who are going to send to Congress from the 10th District. I can only tell them "I don't know," but I hope in my heart he may be some one who sympathizes with the laboring class of our community. Depend upon it, we have too many lawyers in our national councils. The people of the 10th District earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and how have they been represented? I will not trust myself to express my feelings upon this point. But I have a right to say to my brethren of the 10th District: If you would prosper, put not your faith in lawyers.

If you are a working community, send hither a laboring man, a mechanic or a farmer of good courage, common honesty and intelligence, and above all let him be industrious and incorruptible. The results of personal industry in Congress are as apparent upon the farm or in the workshop. I am greatly mistaken if the working men of the 10th District ever desired to send a Delegate to Congress to join a South Carolina negro driver in making long, sily speeches against them, including the workmen of the Armory. How can a man sympathize with a class of people with whom he has never been intimately associated? and more particularly if his prejudices are against them?

Friends and brethren, cast your votes for no man who will betray you and render himself ridiculous to all good men by putting upon the records of the nation, long, foolish tirades against your interests and your character. No matter whether he be called Whig or Democrat, Hard or Soft; for often mean men will find shelter under false names. Yours Truly, ***

Singular Man—Singular Will.

Mr. Railing, of New Hampshire, Eng., was among the victims of the last railroad accident between Brighton and London. His life, after having paid him the customary funeral honors, did what all heirs do in similar cases, opened the will of the deceased, to ascertain what share each was to have in his posthumous liberality. As he had never given a penny to either of his relatives, during his lifetime, they expected to be the richer, now that he was no more. One may imagine the surprise caused by the line of the will:

"This is my testament. I give and bequeath all my goods, present or future, movable or immovable, in England or on the continent, to that railroad company on whose road I have had the happiness to meet with death, that blessed deliverance from any terrestrial prison."

Further on, the testator gives his reasons for his bequest. The idea had taken firm possession of his mind that he was destined to die a violent death, and the most desirable one in his view was that caused by the explosion of a locomotive. He travelled, therefore, constantly on the railroads in England, Belgium and France. There was not a station where he was not known. All the conductors were familiar with his peculiar costume. He had narrowly escaped death several times. Once he was shut up in a car under water, another time he was in the next car to the one that was shattered, and he described with the greatest enthusiasm those terrible accidents, when he saw death so near, without being able to obtain it. Disappointed in Europe he went to the United States. He made frequent excursions on the Ohio, the Mississippi, the Ontario, the Niagara, but notwithstanding their frequent explosions, returned with a whole skin. He was destined to be crushed under a car of the mother country. It is said that the relatives will attempt to break the will on the ground of insanity, but it is probable that the railroad will win in the suit in spite of the proverb that the murderer never inherits from his victim.

VENERABLE TREE.—Moses Stebbins, of South Deerfield, has an apple tree which was planted about one hundred years ago, is 18 feet in circumference near the surface of the ground, covers an area by its spreading branches of about 70 feet in diameter, and bears a sweet apple, called the "belly band."

A LONG ABSENCE.—It is stated that Hon. Theodore Fay, United States Minister in Switzerland, has asked leave to visit the United States in the ensuing spring. Mr. Fay has been abroad in a diplomatic capacity nearly twenty years.

REV. MR. BASSETT. A Catholic priest from Bangor, was tarred and feathered, and rode on a rail at Ellsworth, Me., on Saturday evening.

Loss of the Arctic—Capt. Luce Saved.

Captain Luce of the steamer Arctic, with three of his passengers, and five of his crew, were picked up from the pieces of the wreck, by the barque Cambria, and taken to Quebec, where they arrived on Saturday. Captain Luce puts the number of his passengers at 233 of his crew at about 150. Of these, we now have positive information of the safety of 23 passengers, and 62 crew, besides himself—35 in all out of a total of 383 persons. At least 200 of the passengers must have hopelessly perished, and about one-half of the crew. And the number who went down with the final wreck of the steamer cannot have been less than 200 souls.

Capt. Luce went down with the steamer, as also did Mrs. Collins, daughter and son, and Mrs. Childs and daughter of Springfield. The collision occurred at noon, but the ship did not sink till nearly 5 o'clock, giving ample time for the escape of all on board, had there been boats enough. Capt. Luce gives the following account of his rescue:

Instantly, at about fifteen minutes to five P. M., the ship went down, carrying every soul on board with her. I soon found myself on the surface again, and after a brief struggling, with my own helpless child in my arms, I again felt myself impelled down. Such another appalling scene may God preserve me from ever witnessing. I was in the act of trying to save my child again, when a portion of the paddle-box came crashing up edgewise, just grazing my head and falling with its whole weight on the head of my darling child. In another moment I beheld him a lifeless corpse upon the surface of the waves. I succeeded, in company with eleven others, in getting on top of the paddle-box. One, however, finding that all could not be supported on this piece of the paddle-box, left for another which was floating near, the others remained until they were one by one relieved by death. We stood up to our knees in water at the temperature of forty-five degrees, and frequently the sea broke directly over us. We were soon separated from our friends on other parts of the wreck, and passed a terrible night, each one expecting every hour would be his last.

At last, the long wished-for morning came, accompanied by dense fog; not a living soul but our own party to be seen, of whom only seven men were left. In the course of the morning, we saw some water casks and other things belonging to our ill-fated ship, but could get nothing that would afford us any relief, and our lot was rapidly settling as it were, about 8 o'clock, as it is, on a trunk which had providentially been found among the wreck. In this way, I slept a little through the night and became somewhat refreshed. About an hour before daylight we saw a vessel's light near us, and all three of us exerted ourselves to the utmost of our strength in hailing her until we became quite exhausted. In about a quarter of an hour the light disappeared to the eastward of us. Soon after, a barque hove in sight to the north-west, the fog having lightened a little. She was apparently steering for us, but in a short time she seemed to have changed her course, and yet I felt a hope that some of our fellow sufferers might have been seen and rescued by them.

Shortly after we had given up all hopes of being discovered or rescued by the barque, a ship was discovered to the eastward, steering directly for us. We now watched her with the most intense anxiety as she approached. The wind changing, caused her to alter her course several points. About noon, they fortunately discovered a man on a raft near them, and succeeded in saving him, the second mate jumping over board and making a rope fast to him, when he was drawn on an hollow that thou art," gives to their profession the lie; and who, having eyes opened to the reception of TRUTH, cannot distinguish the difference, as between light and darkness, bread and chaff, or humanity and pride? And yet, strange as it may appear, at the hands of three fourths of the popular religionists of to-day, Christianity is bleeding at every pore, whilst Churchianity is sought after, as though the former were a shadow, and the latter an enduring substance! ***

GREAT SHOT.—The Petersburg (Va.) Express chronicles an extraordinary feat accomplished a day or two since by Mr. Henry Covington of Chesterfield. He killed fifty-seven wild ducks at one shot, in said county, at the junction of Swift Creek with the Appomattox. The Express says, "It is unprecedented in the annals of duck shooting, and we challenge the world to beat it."

THE BARRE BURGLARS.—In the Criminal Court at Worcester, on Friday, Jasper R. Robinson, John Williams, and William Smith, as principals, and Charles Sturdivant, alias Geo. Gardner, who were convicted, as being accessory to the Barre burglary, were each sentenced to three days solitary confinement, and imprisonment at hard labor in the State Prison during their natural lives.

A CONVICT IN THE NEW YORK STATE PRISON.—At Auburn, on the 11th inst., succeeded in procuring a citizen's dress, and slipping it on, walked out of the gate, passing himself off to the gate-keepers as one of the keepers, and made good his escape.

ANDREW JENCKS OF LUDLOW, has given bonds in \$200 to answer to a charge of larceny.

For the Journal.

Christianity.
DEAR JOURNAL:—Your last issue (Oct. 7) lies before me, a welcome visitor. The reading of a few lines in the left hand column on the last page, though very truthful and good wital, induces some reflections not altogether in harmony with the common acceptance of the term "Christianity," with us of the nineteenth century. I have reference to the article commencing with, "Tendencies of Christianity are eminently social and elevating" &c. Very true, but is there not much of Churchianity that passes currently for, and in the place of Christianity? Let us see a moment how far the almighty Dollar comes into the account in aid of Christianity and what it really ever has done for Christianity "pure and undefiled." With popular establishments, (under the name of Christian) money I think, lays the foundation—is the "chief corner stone"—forms the bond of union; as the grand point at every stage of the procedure is, to ascertain how much money has been or can be raised to support a church. Before a "call" is given, the shrewd old deacons and other eminently qualified saints sit fanning, are on the alert to ascertain how much money can be subscribed from all within their influence. This point settled, the person comes, the church rests upon a foundation commensurate with the sum raised to uphold it, and their social prayers, praises, sacraments, sermons, and hosts, commence and continue to the hour of scarcely again; then the pastor becomes restive; soon he obtains a louder "call," he removes. "Can't support a minister" is upon every tongue—no money; and when the current of money ceases and ceases to flow in the direction of the pulpit, prayers and sermons cease to emanate therefrom, and all the essential routine of "Public worship" takes the go by, to await the acceptable year, or time of money again.

Reflect, reader, a moment and ask yourself candidly, if money is not the foundation of modern religious establishments? It begins, goes on with, and ends when money fails. Unlike Churchianity is Christianity. The church founded by Jesus Christ rested upon a different basis. It was that of "Love and good will to all mankind." Christ and his Apostles went forth into the highways and by ways of life, preaching the Gospel freely to all that would hear;—nor were they clothed in purple and fine linen, nor elevating outward pompous manners so far above common people as to cause the needy and destitute to shrink from their presence. On the contrary, the poor sought them. Little children even, crept to their generous and kindling arms, and embraced; none were rebuffed by haughty manners from those heavenly teachers. Whole multitudes of men and women of every grade and caste, listened to their gracious words, and hungry, thirsty souls drank in their doctrine, as doth the parched earth the genial shower.

These men of truth preached from fishing boats, on the hill-side, in the plains, in the streets and market places, and when hungry, cold or naked, who fed and clothed them? Were the coffers of the high professors, the rich and noble, made accessible to them? No; but the doors of publicans and sinners were opened to them, and loving hearts and willing hands administered to their wants and necessities. Thus was carried forward the cause of God; for its foundation rested not upon "yellow bags of earth," but on Love, and the heart's best affections went out toward each other and the only living and true God.

Could there be a greater novelty than to see a modern priest of a popular church, thronged by the poor and needy, asking the bread of life, or to be healed and blessed?

Such was and is now Christianity. In it is the Christ principle; but popular theology of the present day blasphemously takes to itself the name of Christianity. Still bowing and doing homage to the rich, the dog fawneth on his master for bread, and saying to the poor and unfortunate, "Stand by thyself; I am holier than thou art," gives to their profession the lie; and who, having eyes opened to the reception of TRUTH, cannot distinguish the difference, as between light and darkness, bread and chaff, or humanity and pride? And yet, strange as it may appear, at the hands of three fourths of the popular religionists of to-day, Christianity is bleeding at every pore, whilst Churchianity is sought after, as though the former were a shadow, and the latter an enduring substance! ***

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The War in the East—Great Battle!

Nearly 10,000 Killed!!

The greatest battle of modern times has been fought between the allied powers in the East and the Russians. It took place at the river Alnus, in the Crimea. On the 21st ult., the allies stormed the Russian entrenchments, and after four hours hard fighting, carried them. The English and French lost 2500 killed and wounded; while the Russians lost 6000. Private despatches supply further particulars, namely:—That the Russians under Menschikoff, rallied on the river Kaischa on the 23d, and again gave battle to the allies. He was again defeated and driven into his entrenchments behind Sebastopol, where he again rallied and fought a third battle on the 24th, and was a third time utterly defeated. He then fled with the remnant of his troops into Sebastopol, which was beleaguered by sea and stormed by land. The Russian fleet in the harbor of Sebastopol was then burned. Ten ships had sunk. The Russians lost 15,000 men, killed and wounded, when the garrison of 22,000 men capitulated, and were made prisoners. Menschikoff, with the shattered remains of his army, fell back and barricaded the inner harbor, refusing to surrender. Six hours were allowed him to consider the matter, and it is reported, not officially, that he surrendered at the expiration of that time.

Great rejoicings had taken place in Great Britain and France on account of these glorious victories.

An attack on Cronstadt is seriously menaced. Another account says that Fort Constantine was invested by sea and by land on the 25th, and after an obstinate resistance was carried by storm. The Allies then bombarded the city and the fleet, and ten Russian ships of the line were burned and sunk. The remaining forts were carried one after another until 500 guns were silenced. No less than 22,000 prisoners were taken. The Russian loss in dead and disabled is not less than 15,000 men in Sebastopol alone. Menschikoff, with the shattered remains of his army, retired into a position in the inner harbor, threatening to fire the town and blow up the remaining ships unless the victors would grant him an honorable capitulation. The allied generals demanded his unconditional surrender, and in the name of humanity, granted him six hours for consideration.

The latest despatch says that Menschikoff has surrendered, and that the British and French flags now wave over the walls of Sebastopol.

Gubernatorial Nominations.

The "papers" say that the Know Nothings held a Convention in Boston on Wednesday, which was attended by 2,000 delegates. They also state that HENRY J. GARDNER of Boston, was nominated for Governor, and SIMON BROWN of Concord, for Lieut. Governor. Without pretending to know anything about the nomination, we would simply state that if these gentlemen are the nominees of the American party, they will be elected. Mr. Gardner is of the firm of Denney, Rice & Gardner, dry goods dealers in Milk street, and was for two years president of the common council of Boston under Mayor Seaver. He has been in the Legislature, where he opposed the Ursuline convent bill, and also the bill to incorporate the Roman Catholic College at Worcester. He has been almost read out of the Whig party for his strong anti-American principles. Mr. Brown is editor of an agricultural journal, a good citizen and with no strong party predilections.

Babies.

One of the editors of the Springfield Republican recently boasted that he had a baby 11 months old that weighed 25 lbs. This note moved George H. Newton of Monson, to weigh his baby, only six months old, when he found that it weighed 25 lbs. without any clothes on! You must try again, Mr. Republican.

Communication.

MR. JOURNAL.—In company with an officer of the Connecticut State Prison, I visited the State Alms House here one day this week. Finding the entrance door unlocked, we proceeded to the Office, which we found locked, and waited until an officer appeared, when we were informed that the door was locked, and we were to go to the Superintendent. He informed us that he would speak to him, and went away to do so. He presently returned, beckoning us to approach him, which we did, supposing we were to be shown into the Superintendent's room, but were very politely ushered out doors, with the information that we had broken the rules of the Institution, by entering without ringing the bell!

As no rules of the Institution were posted outside the door, I thought best to make this "rule" public that other visitors may know how to proceed in order to get an interview with the Superintendent, or to be shown through the establishment.

ESCAPE.

Nelson, late Postmaster at Keeseville, and editor of the Gazette, who was in jail in Troy for robbing the mail, escaped Sunday night last by the aid of a saw and rope—cutting away one of the bars and letting himself down by the window. He was to have been tried at the United States District Court at Albany this week.

COMMUTATION OF PUNISHMENT.—The Greenfield Republican says that the Governor has commuted the sentence of Philbrook White, for the murder of Weeks, from that of hanging to imprisonment for life in the State Prison.

The Washington monument has attained a height of one hundred and sixty-six feet, or about one third of that which is contemplated. The work goes on very slowly.

On Tuesday, the third inst., a driver attempted to drive over nine hundred sheep across the Susquehanna river at Liverpool, Perry county, Pa., all of which, except about two hundred, were drowned.

THANKSGIVING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Gov. Baker has issued his proclamation, appointing Thursday, 13th Nov., as a day of thanksgiving and praise. The proclamation is a model of brevity and eloquence.

Calamities at Sea.

The present year has witnessed more appalling calamities on the Atlantic than was ever before known in the space of time since steam was applied to ocean navigation. It is sad to think of the frightful loss of life, and the destruction of property which have resulted from marine disasters within so short a period. The catalogue of steamers lost on the Atlantic this year, number some of the best vessels in the world. The following are the names of those running from ports in the United States, which have been destroyed in the present year: San Francisco, from New York for California; City of Glasgow, from Liverpool for Philadelphia; Humboldt, and Franklin, from Havre for New York; City of Philadelphia, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, and the Arctic, from Liverpool for New York.

A series of disasters like this is well calculated to shake the confidence of the public in the security of ocean steam navigation.

A CHILD LOST.—We learn from the Traveller that the quiet town of Rockport was thrown into an excitement on Friday afternoon by the announcement that a little son of Mr. Potter Doyle, three years of age, had strayed from home. A general hunt commenced, and the search was kept up throughout the night by a few noble-hearted individuals. At length, at about six o'clock the next morning, the child was discovered, wet and cold, but otherwise unharmed, in a swamp.

"Being asked what he did, and what he heard and saw during his wanderings; he replied, that he picked some Foxberries for supper, but was hungry and ate them up; that he saw one Jack O'Lantern, that spoke to him, but didn't come to get him. He said 'Hurry! hurry!' and he said 'What! What! He was cold, but there were no gun fires there, for he wanted to come and pick some leaves on him; but they didn't. Then, he said, he thought a rat might come, and he kept still and went to sleep."

CANNIBALISM NEAR HOME.—At the meeting of the American Missionary Association a few days since, Rev. J. P. Burleigh reported that among the Ojibway tribe of Indians of the deficiency of salt was so great that the fish cannot be preserved and the poor Indians have, in order to sustain life, been obliged to eat one another, an occupation very unattractive to the triumph of the Christian faith. Within three weeks ride from Meriden, Conn., said Mr. Burleigh, all the savage practices and rites of cannibalism have been practiced.

WESTFIELD.—The American has an account of an assault committed upon an industrious and intelligent Irish girl in the employ of George Dow, by an Irish woman named Mary Sullivan, the girl having her hair pulled out in the most filthy manner, because she had become a Protestant, and refused to have anything to do with Catholics or their church. An Irish boy who was riding on the cow catcher of an engine in Westfield, last week, slipped off into a cattle-gate, striking his chin on a stone, knocking out his teeth and nearly severing his tongue.

THE Ohio and Indiana Railroad is finished to the State line in Indiana. There is now a continuous railroad from Pittsburgh to that point, spanning the great State of Ohio. Three miles and a half of iron road to be laid to connect Pittsburgh with Fort Wayne. In a few days the road will be opened to Fort Wayne.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—An Italian officer, in Italy, whose love was unrequited, a few weeks since resolved upon vengeance. Arming himself with four revolvers he repaired to the home of the cruel fair one and shot, successively, her mother, her father, the young lady herself, her uncle and aunt, and finished the sad tragedy with suicide.

BORN ON THE ROAD.—The Worcester Journal says an Irish woman was delivered of a fine boy, alone and unattended, in the 2d class car of a Worcester and Nashua train, on Monday, and on reaching Nashua, she appeared so well, that she was set into a rocking chair and placed in a car for Manchester, whither she was bound.

Among the ladies who have achieved the ascension of Mont Blanc the past season, was a Frenchwoman, who after reaching the summit, caused herself to be lifted upon the shoulders of her guides so that she might be able to boast of having been higher than any man in Europe.

Snow.—In the vicinity of Sherbrook, Canada, snow fell to the depth of four or five inches on Monday, somewhat impeding the progress of the railroad trains. The hills north of Lowell in New Hampshire were white with snow on the same day.

A few days since, a young lady of Oldham county, Kentucky, in her ordinary health, (perfectly well, the family say,) rode two miles to a physician and had a tooth extracted. Almost immediately a paralysis on one side of the body occurred, then stupor, and death followed in a few hours. She had not inhaled chloroform or anything of that kind.

QUEER REASON.—An undertaker who was summoned as a juror on one of the murder cases on trial in New York last week, was temporarily challenged on the ground that his occupation began too great a familiarity with death.

The milk dealers of Marysville, Ky., lately raised the price of milk to 25 cents a gallon, in consequence of the scarcity of water.

The Governor of Maryland has appointed the 23d day of November for the annual Thanksgiving in that State.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

DEMOCRATIC DISTRICT CONVENTION.—The broken down remnant of the Democratic party in the 10th District, held a Convention at the Nassauwan House in this place next Thursday.

GONE WEST.—F. T. Wallace Esq., who has practiced law in this place during the past six years, went West last week, intending to take up his residence and pursue the business of his profession in Chicago. During his residence here he has made many warm friends, who regret his departure. He has taken a lively interest in all public enterprises, and has done much for the benefit of the village. The location of the State Alms House here was secured by him. May prosperity attend him in his new field of labor.

SNOW.—A snow storm, the first of the season, greeted us on Thursday morning. The snow melted as fast as it came.

LOW WATER.—The streams and springs in this vicinity are very low. Many families in this village have had no water, except what they have got to their neighbors, for more than two months. Should the ground freeze before the fall of more rain, the supply of spring water will be short all winter.

The life insurance companies in New York city are reported to suffer to the extent of \$30,000 from the loss of life on the Arctic.

Palmer Market.

Flour per barrel	\$10.50
Corn " "	1.40
Rye " "	1.25
Oats " "	1.10
Potatoes pr. bush.	1.75
Beans " "	1.25
Butter per lb.	25
Chickens " "	10
Lard " "	14
Beef, Salt per lb.	10
Pork " "	15
Eggs per dozen	20
Winter Apples per bush.	1.25
Hay per ton	12.00

Holloway's Ointment and Pills. The most effective remedies in the Union, for the cure of Erysipelas, Eczema, Herpes, and all other skin diseases, Philadelphia, was a severe sufferer for two years with Erysipelas, she became almost blind, and deaf with the severity of the disease, so bad was the attack; she consulted several of the Doctors in her neighborhood, but they did her no good. She finally determined to have recourse to Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and by the joint use of these two remedies, she was cured in six weeks, after every other treatment had failed.

Medicated Inhalation.—A New Method!! A most wonderful discovery has recently been made by Dr. CURTIS for the cure of Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Croup, Colds, and all Lung Complaints, by Medicated Inhalation. Dr. CURTIS' HYGEAN VAPOR, or INHALING HYGEAN VAPOR, and GERRY SYRUP, has accomplished the wonderful cures of Asthma and Consumption in this city the past month ever known to man. [See certificates in hands.] The Inhaler is worn on the breast under the linen, and the least inspiration draws the fluid, containing the medicine, into the lungs, supplying the lungs constantly with a healing and agreeable vapor, passing into all the air cells that can be reached in no other way. The following truly wonderful cures of cases, very recently effected by the Hygean Inhaler, and New York, ought to satisfy every candid mind.

ASTHMA CURED!—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 23, 1853. For about 8 years I have been very severely afflicted with the Asthma; for the last 2 years I have suffered beyond my powers of endurance, and at a time when I have not been able to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. During the past six years, I have had the aid and attendance of some of the most celebrated physicians, but have received no permanent benefit, but little relief. I at length had the good fortune to procure Dr. CURTIS' Hygean Vapor and Inhaler, and after using it for a few days, I was enabled to sleep in a bed, getting what rest I could sitting in my chair. My difficulty of breathing and my sufferings were so great at times, that for hours together my friends expected each hour would be my last. 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POETRY.

Single Blessedness.
VERIFIED FROM THE PROSE OF A YOUNG LADY.

It's very hard!—and so it is,
To live in such a room,
And witness this that every Miss
But may be called a beauty—
For Love goes calling up and down,
But here he seems to slum;
I'm sure he has been asked enough
To call at Number One!

I'm sick of all the double knocks
That come to Number Four!
At Number Three, I often see
A Lover at the door!
And one in blue, at Number Two,
Calls daily like a dun—
It's very hard they come so near
And none to Number One!

Miss Bell I hear has got a dear
Exactly to her mind—
By sitting at the window pane
Without a bit of wind—
But I go to the balcony,
Which she has never done,
Yet sits there at Number Five
Don't take at Number One!

'Tis hard with plenty in the street,
And plenty passing by—
There's a nice young man at Number Ten,
But only rather shy—
As Mrs. Smith across the way
Has got a grown-up son,
But he's hardly seen to know
There is a Number One!

There's Mr. Wick at Number Nine,
But he's intent on play;
And though he's pious will not love
His neighbor as himself—
At Number Seven there was a sale—
The goods had quite a run—
And here I've got a single lot
On hand at Number One!

My mother often sits at work
And talks of peace and staid,
And what a comfort I shall be
In her declining days—
The very maid about the house
Have set me down a maid,
The sweet heart all belong to them
That call at Number One!

Once only when the fash took fire,
One Frisky afternoon,
Young Mr. Long came kindly in
And told me not to wear—
Why can't I come again without
The Phœnix and the Sun—
We cannot always have a flue
On fire at Number One!

I am not old, I am not plain,
Nor awkward in my gait—
I am not crooked, like the birds
That strut from Number Eight—
I'm sure white satin made her look
As brown as any bun—
But even beauty has no chance,
I think, at Number One!

At Number Six they say Miss Rose
Has given a score of hearts,
And Cupid, for her sake, has been
Quite proud of darts—
The supple show with bended bow,
I wish he had a gun!
But if he had, he'd never design
To shoot with Number One.

It's very hard, and so it is
To live in such a row!
And here's a ballad singer come
To aggravate my woe—
O take away your foolish song
And tones enough to stun—
There is "No luck about two houses,"
I know, at Number One!

Discontent.

How universal it is! We never knew the man who could say, "I am content!" Go where you will, among the rich and the poor, the man of competence or the man who earns his bread by daily sweat of his brow, you hear murmuring and the voice of complaint.

The other day we stood by a cooper who was playing a merry tune with the udde round a cask. "Ah!" sighed he, mine is a hard lot, forever trotting round like a dog, driving away at a hoop."

"Heigho!" sighed a blacksmith, one hot day, as he wiped away the drops of perspiration from his brow, while his red iron glowed on the anvil, "this is life with a vengeance—melting and frying one's self over the fire."

"Oh! that I were a carpenter!" ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lapstone. "Here I am, day after day, working my soul away in nanking shoes for others, cooped up in a seven-by-nine room."

I am sick of out-door work!" exclaims the carpenter, "lauling and sweltering under the sun, exposed to the inclemency of the weather. I'll were only a tailor!"

"Tis too bad!" perpetually cries the tailor, to be compelled to sit perched up there, playing the needle all the while—would that mine were a more active life!"

"Last day of grace—the banks won't discount, the customers won't pay, what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a pack-horse a day, anything!"

"Happy fellow!" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pores over some dry record, happy fellow! I had rather hammer stone than cudgel my brains on this tedious, vexatious question!"

And through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition, finding fault with their particular calling. "If I were only this, or the other, I should be content," is the universal cry. "Anything but what I am!" So wags the world.

CAMP MEETING.—The Second Adventists are now holding a camp meeting near Exeter, N. H., which is to continue seven days, and they believe that before the expiration of that time the end of the world will arrive. The meeting is held beneath one of John Wright's big trees. The Portsmouth Chronicle says there is much excitement connected with the meeting.

Why is an Atlantic steamship like a horse's collar? It goes over the main [name].

Why is an unwelcome visitor like a shade tree? We are glad when he leaves.

A convention of the colored people of Connecticut was held at Middletown on the 4th inst., and was largely attended. Several addresses were made, and a series of resolutions in relation to securing the right of suffrage to the colored population, were adopted.

The last new society spoken of in California is the Pay Nothing. It is said to be alarmingly prosperous. The password is "Lend me a dollar—the response is "Broke!"

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It will give immediate relief, reduce all inflammation, making the process of teething easy, and is positively sure to cure the dysentery and diarrhea. Immense quantities are sold all over New England.

Testimony of a lady of the first respectability: Dear Sir—I am happy to be able to testify to the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth of what is represented to be accomplished. Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and at night by his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when given to the boy according to the directions, his effect upon him was like magic; he soon went to sleep and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort, the excruciating process of teething, by the side of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it.

H. A. ALGER.

Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.
Proof Positive.—We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the six years, and over 24,000 bottles the last year. We believe it the best medicine in the world for children teething, or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard a complaint from any one using it—never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases above stated, if taken in season, relief is immediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Druggists, No. 40, Courtlandt st., New York. Sold at wholesale by Weeks & Potter, Washington st., and Henshaw, East Broadway, New York. Agents—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thorndike; A. H. Longley, Belcher-town; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Wm. H. Sessions, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham, and for sale in nearly every town in the State.

Price 25 cents per bottle.
Also for sale at above, Curtis & Perkins' Wild Cherry Bitters, for the cure of Biliousness and Jaundice complaints and General Debility. They quicken the blood, and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 25 cents in pint bottles.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER! The world is astonished at the wonderful cures performed by the Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for removing pain in all cases; for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, bilious colic, chills and fever, burns, sore throat and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are on circulars in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years.

For sale by the above named Agents. N. B. Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12 1/2, 25, 37 1/2 cents per bottle, according to size. nov. 12-15.

New London, Willimantic and Palmer RAILROAD.

Commencing 25 May, 1853.
LEAVE PALMER at 7.50 a. m., on arrival of train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic with the Hartford and Bristol, and at Norwich for Worcester and Boston, and from Worcester, and at New London with steamers for Stonington and Greenport.

3.10 P. M. Willimantic, 4.30 and Norwich, 5.30 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol, and for Hartford, and at New London for New Haven and New York, and with Steamers for New York.

LEAVE NEW LONDON at 7.15 a. m., connecting at Willimantic with train for Hartford and Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield, Albany and the express train reaching Worcester at 11.29 a. m., and Boston at 12.45 p. m. 11.15 a. m. for Norwich.

3.00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Worcester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on Freight Trains.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers from New London, (Cabin) \$3.00, " " (Deck) 2.50, Stonington, Wm. R. STORRS, Supt. New London, May 25th, 1854.

Embossed Envelopes. A NEW LOT of Card and Billet envelopes embossed and plain, of various sizes and styles, just received and for sale at the Journal Office.

Letter Envelopes. BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack very cheap, at the Journal Office. Feb. 12, 1852. 34uf

Fire! Fire!! THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best Fire Insurance Companies in the United States, and will take risks on the most favorable terms.

GEORGE W. RANDELL Three Rivers, April 24th.

STEPHEN NEEDHAM, MERCHANT TAILOR, (Successor to T. C. Denckla.) MONSON, MASS.

Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost despatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. A good assortment of Ready Made Clothing constantly on hand. May 28. 152

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, ALSO, FANCY GOODS, In great variety, for sale by ELIHU GEER, 10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly replenished with New Goods, from New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing Houses, and from all the principal American manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment may be found all kinds of Letter, Cap, Drawing, and Fancy Papers; White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes; Paper Maps, Bookends, Mobogony & Leather Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.; Cloth, Leather and Paper Make Portfolios, From 37 1/2 cts. to \$5.00 each; All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies; Wallets and Pocket Books; Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases; Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes; Farina's Universal Cologne; Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes, Building Blocks, Wood Alphabets; Valves, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys; Pearl & Ivory Tablets;

Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls; Games too numerous to mention; Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns; Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Lather Brushes, Gentlemen's Dressing Cases; Shell and Horn Dressing Combs; Ivory Combs; Ladies' Companions, Spool Stands; All kinds Rubber Balls; Vesta Lights; Harmoniums, Pickwicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses; Thermometers and Barometers; Tooth Powder, Hair Oils, Toilet & Shaving Soaps, Chessmen, Dominoes, Back Gammon Boards, Chessboards, Dice; Checkers; Sewing Bins, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents; Penknives, Scissors and Shears;

A splendid assortment of Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases; Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills; Letter Scales or Slamps, all styles; The best of Wax, warranted to burn free; Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box; Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes; Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates; A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards; Stationery Articles in general; Every kind of Legal & Probate Blank; Wedding Stationery and "Fixins," best qualities; Patent Book Pads; Diaries;

Ledgers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c. Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c. Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink; Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers; Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers; Newspaper Files and Wires; Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks; Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks; Inkstands, of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere in New England, besides other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They will be sold at the lowest prices, either at wholesale or retail. Particular attention given to the PAPER AND ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed as heretofore. Large additions of NEW TYPE and MACHINERY are being made this year, to the already most extensive Printing Establishment of ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST. Hartford, May, 1853.

Dentistry. J. W. Elliott, having located himself in Palmer, Block, where he has devoted himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession. His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired. sept 17-22uf.

Groceries, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c., Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c., Pictures, Picture Frames and Glass.

For sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags Papers and Magazines furnished at Publisher's prices.

Books not on hand will be procured at short notice, if requested. E. L. PRATT, Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 152.

Billet Paper. JUST received a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Journal Office.

DR. ORDWAY'S Humors Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years with great success. He has often been urged by his friends and those who have tried it, and know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered in California, by Dr. KELLEY, which makes it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of all kinds, Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.

The virtues of this Herb were first made known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attending a patient, sick with terrible disease, the California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint. The effect was marvellous—curing the man in a few days. The natives, when bitten by a rattlesnake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a cure. Hundreds are taking this medicine, after trying in vain other remedies, and say that the half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it. If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it. Three to six bottles will cure Salt Rheum. One or 2 bottles will cure Pimples on the Face. Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions and Scald Head.

One to 3 bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth. One to 3 bottles will cleanse the system of Biles. Two to five bottles will cure Rheumatism. Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch. One to three bottles will cure Canker in the mouth and bowels.

For TIVER COMPLAINTS AND JAUNDICE. Its effects are new and wonderful, removing obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, relieving the Side, and all-gone feelings of the stomach, and inducing healthy and despondency, which is the result of this disagreeable and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA. A fair trial will convince you that there is nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors. It is the surest remedy ever offered. One wide-eyed lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS. One gentleman says that it was the only medicine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties. It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young man was sick so much with Ailments that he had to leave college; three bottles cured him, and he has now resumed his studies. One lady in Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles.

Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the Humors Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Mucous Diseases, Taints in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as indicated is favorable. It is purely vegetable and its compound and proportions are such that the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle. PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SALVE, Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used in connection with the Humors Discovery and Blood Purifier will much facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Cough Destroyer.

This invaluable Cough Remedy is the complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, and all the ailments of the throat, chest and lungs, and is a double strength of any similar article, and possesses properties heretofore unknown. No family should be without it for a single day.

Price 25, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the Bottles. Orders should be accompanied with full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADSWORTH, Lawrence, Mass., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook; Monson, Timothy Packard; Stafford Springs, L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton; Stafford, C. B. Grou & C. H. Pinney; Stafford, E. C. Hyde; Belcher-town, H. A. Longley; Thorndike, Wm. N. Packard; Three Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R. R. Wright. Jan. 24, 41.

INSURANCE. Applications for insurance in the HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD, APPLETON COUNTY OF BOSTON, AND

ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford, ALSO FOR THE MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield, will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity. Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing! ALL kinds of Carriage Repairing done at short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South side of the railroad bridge.

GEORGE E. WINSLOW. Palmer, May, 28 1853. 6uf

STACY & ALLEN, DEALERS IN Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force and Lift Pumps, Lead Pipes, &c.

STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods. GEORGE M. STACY, LAWRENCE ALLEN. May 13 3uf

"A Splendid Remedy." DEVINES' COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGE!

The Wonder of the World! The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered! CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that ill disease that so often brings woe to the families of our land, vanish as if by magic, before the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY! This is that which has been so long sought for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Consumption, and will in any case where lungs sufficient are left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in the circulars left with the agents—and the public may be assured we shall never publish anything we do not believe entitled to the fullest confidence and truth "as so many have said, "it is true."

When the Lozenge is so like a paste, it is then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on every part of the system and makes strength and vigor take the place of weakness and debility, and is admitted to be the cheapest, most efficient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant or the Invalid to use.

S. D. FULLER & CO., 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors. The Depot for Dr. Hildbrand's Wild Cherry Bitters; Dr. Hildbrand's Pills and Circassian Balm; Fowler's "Macaroni"—a sure cure for any kind of Piles; Yankow Extract, for removing fat, paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller; and also a large variety of popular Medicines—sold cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers throughout the country. Agents—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman & Co., Belcher-town; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thorndike; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham. Oct. 22—1227

Coffins. THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS. t29 Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850.

"Eureka, Eureka."

We have found it at last. Now for the little ones. Why with parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children, and after all get nothing but a poor miserable caricature? We would say, come to our Excelsior Gallery, and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our Electro Chemical process, that works in from 1-2 to 2 seconds.

We defy any Daguerrian in Springfield or elsewhere to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in the New England and Middle States. For pictures of adults, the Silver Media we have received from the American Institute, New York, and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with hundreds of premiums from county fairs is sufficient proof that they are "the plus ultra" of perfection.

We have at great expense procured the exclusive right of Hampden Co., for the FINEST OR CRAYON PICTURES. The most beautiful and brilliant production of the art, we cannot all operate from any infringement of the same.

Prof. D. C. Collins, who is pronounced the best practical operator in the United States, has charge of the Chemical department. Howard Peal, an artist by profession, has charge of the artistic.

This establishment, connected as it is, with the world renowned and celebrated artist Verno of Paris, and Mayall of London, has facilities of receiving all the late European improvements.

We would call particular attention to our Lathes in Oil.

COLLINS & CO. Main st., opposite Site late Hampden House, Springfield. Collins's buildings, Westfield. No. 100 Chestnut st. Philadelphia. March 12th, 1853. 47uf.

Amherst & Belcher-town R. R.

Summer Arrangement, Commencing May 22, 1854.

Leave Amherst for Palmer at 9.00 a. m., and 5.00 p. m. " " " " 9.30 " " " " 5.29 p. m. " " " " 8.10 p. m. " " " " 8.40 p. m.

The 9.45 a. m. train from Springfield for Boston, and with the first train from Boston for Springfield, New York and Albany. The 5 o'clock train connects with the 4 o'clock Express Train from Boston, for Hartford, New Haven and New York, and the 4.30 Accommodation Train for Springfield and Albany.

The 2.21 p. m. train from Palmer will leave on the arrival of the Accommodation Train from Albany and Springfield, and passenger train from New York, New Haven, and Hartford, will leave Springfield at 1.50 p. m. The 2.15 p. m. train will leave on the arrival of the Express and Accommodation trains from Boston, the afternoon train from New London, Norwich and Willimantic, and the 5 o'clock train from Springfield.

Stage connections at Belcher-town and Amherst for Enfield and Greenwich, North Hadley and Amherst.

N. D. POTTER, Supt. May 22nd, 1854. 5

Livery Stable. THE Subcriber having purchased the LIVERY STABLE of Mr. J. V. Mathew at Palmer Depot, would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish the very best of teams, on reasonable terms.

Travelers wishing to be carried from the cars will find good teams always in readiness at his Stable.

Parties of Pleasure will be furnished with Omnibuses and faithful drivers, at short notice. By furnishing good horses and carriages, and by a system of fair dealing, he hopes to give satisfaction to the public. HENRY G. BAGG. Palmer, April 15th, 1854. 151

Writing Paper. FOOLSCAP, Common Letter, Bath, Gilt Edged and other kinds of paper for sale at the Journal Office. 44

Provisions. HAMS, Dried Beef, Pork, Lard &c. &c. by M. W. FRENCH & CO.

The American's Friend! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

To the Citizens of the United States—I most humbly and sincerely thank you for the immense patronage which you have bestowed upon my Pills. I take this opportunity of stating that my Ancestors were all American Citizens, and that I entertain for all that concerns America and the Americans, the most lively sympathies, so much so that I originally compounded these Pills expressly to suit your climate, habits, constitutions, and manner of living, intending to establish myself among you, which I have now done, by taking premises in New York.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY 24, Corner of Ann and Nassau St. N. Y.

PURIFICATION OF THE BLOOD, LIVER AND BILIOUS COMPLAINTS. The Citizens of the Union suffer much from disorders of the Liver and Stomach, scarcely any are free from the influence of these destructive maladies, hence life wears fast. The fair sex perhaps the most handsome in the World, up to a certain period when, distressing to say, many lose their youth and good looks, and are yet in the heyday of life, such sad evils may be effectually remedied by continually keeping the blood pure, and the Liver and Stomach in a healthy action, when life will flow smoothly and resemble plants in a congenial climate, while an eternal spring appears to reign. As it regards the preservation of the human frame, or the duration of life, much may be effected, and I say fearlessly, that health and life can be prolonged for many years beyond their ordinary limit. Holloway's Pills are taken to purify the blood according to the rules laid down for health contained in the directions which accompany each box.

A CASE OF WEAKNESS AND DEBILITY, OF 10 YEARS STANDING, CURED BY HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. Copy of a Letter from Captain John Johnson, Astor House, New York dated January 5th, 1854.

To PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 24, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, N. Y.

Sir—I was with the most heartfelt pleasure I have to inform you that I have been restored to health and strength by taking your Pills. For the last ten years, I suffered from a derangement of the Liver and Stomach, and was reduced to such an extremity that I gave up my ship, never expecting to go to Sea any more, as I had tried every Remedy that was recommended to me, but all to no purpose; and had given myself up to despair, when I was at last recommended to take your Pills. After using for three months, the result is that I am now in better health than I have been for eleven years past, and indeed as well as ever I was in my life. You are quite at liberty to make this known for the benefit of others. I remain, Sir, yours respectfully, (Signed) JOHN JOHNSON

These celebrated Pills are wonderfully efficacious in the following complaints:—

Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Bleaches on the Skin, Bowel Complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, Debility, Dropsy, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Gout, Head-ache, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Stone and Gravel, Secondary Syphilis, Venereal Ulcers, and all forms of all kinds of Weakness, from whatever cause.

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 24, Corner of Ann and Nassau Streets, New York; also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines throughout the United States, in Boxes, at 27 1/2 cents, 57 cents, and \$1.00 each. To be had Wholesale of the principal Drug Houses in the Union.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. Dr. WM. HOL

THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 a Year, or

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 in Advance.]

VOLUME 5.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1854.

NUMBER 27.

THE PALMER JOURNAL;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GORDEN M. FISK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF THE JOURNAL.—One Dollar and a Half per annum. A discount of Twenty-five Cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 Cents; for three months, 33 Cents. Single copies 3 Cents.

All Letters to meet with attention must be Post Paid.

Communications of News &c. should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion after the first 25 cents. One square 6 months \$5—1 year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week 50 cents; 2 weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Twenty-five per cent advance for continuance inside, after one week. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution, &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made for less than 50c.

Discounts will be made for merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent.

Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, funeral appointments, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

From transient advertisers and patent medicine agents, cash will be demanded in advance, save in cases of special arrangement, or where a local reference is given.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

The Journal has a larger circulation in Eastern-Hampden and vicinity than all other papers. It is, therefore, for the interest of those who wish their advertisements read and circulated in this section, to publish them in the Journal.

JOE PRINTING

Of every description neatly and punctually executed at this Office.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

The following persons are authorized to act as Agents receiving Subscriptions and giving receipts in our name:

Three Rivers, A. Shumway, Thorndike, A. R. Murdoch, Bondville, N. D. Wright, Belchertown, H. A. Longley, Collins Depot, W. Collins, Monson, T. F. Peckard, Monson, South Factory, W. Converse, Monson, North Factory, F. S. Smith, Wales, J. C. Royce, Stafford Springs, J. H. Nutting, Stafford Hollow, H. A. Converse, Warren, T. H. Knight, Palmer Centre, E. Turner.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Man in Petticoats.

A few months ago, a robust looking person, dressed in the becoming garb of a female domestic, made application at Burt's Intelligence Office in this city, for a situation to do ordinary housework. Soon after, a lady from Schoharie County applied for help, but all who she selected were unwilling to leave town. The 'domestic' above referred to, however, expressed a willingness to engage, but the lady did not like her appearance. But finally she was reluctantly compelled to accept of her services. She accordingly ordered her to appear with her trunk at the Mansion House at 8 o'clock the following morning, where she found her, on time, but quarrelling with the carman, whom she offered sixpence—all the money she said she had—for conveying her box to the place of rendezvous. The lady settled the difficulty, placed her protégée in the stage and proceeded with her to her pleasant mansion in Old Schoharie.

Nothing transpired for several days to disturb either mistress or servant. The latter took hold with most wonderful industry—rising at four o'clock every morning, and working so long as any work was to be done. Indeed, so assiduous was she that the lady of the house reproved her for working harder and later than was necessary. Her only reply was, that she 'could not bear to be idle, and would rather work than play.'

The first remark on her eccentricities was made by a little girl, who one day entered the parlor with open mouth and eyes, exclaiming, 'O, grandma, what do you think! that new girl goes down the cellar stairs at a single jump!' But this was not deemed sufficiently strange to excite any other remark than that she was 'a smart girl.' New developments, however, were in reserve. A few evenings after, when all the workmen about the premises were at supper—fifteen or twenty in number—the household was startled by the boisterous laughter of the men. On enquiring the cause, it appeared that 'Elizabeth' had, on a banter,

jumped square over the broad table, dishes and all, at a bound, and offered to wager a new bonnet that she would do the same thing if a chair were placed on top of the table—only stipulating for a single backward step. No one, however, accepted the wager, but all concurred that 'she was a leetle the smartest critter in the diggings.'

In the course of time, a fellow-servant girl—with whom the strange girl roomed—informed her mistress that she could not remain any longer in the family if 'Elizabeth' did not leave. She refused to assign any reason for this intimation; but 'Elizabeth,' when arraigned, said the other servants were angry with her because she 'refused to contribute a dollar to the priest.' As this was known to be true, 'Elizabeth' was told to go to her work and the other girl to leave if she persisted in her demand.

'Elizabeth' continued to grow in favor with all hands, in spite of her apparent stupidity; but she was particularly intimate with one 'Patrick,' with whom she often took evening rambles. Her mistress chided her for this intimacy, warning her against all 'gay deceivers,' but she closed all reproach by the very unexpected piece of information that 'Patrick' and she were engaged to be married!

No one suspected anything amiss in 'Elizabeth,' until one morning, on the return of the gentleman of the house, after several weeks' absence. The family, consisting of sons, daughters, sons-in-law, grandchildren &c., were quietly seated at breakfast, with 'Elizabeth' serving at table. The gentleman scrutinized her pretty closely, when, as she retired, the breakfast circle was startled by his throwing down his knife and fork and exclaiming, 'That girl's a man—didn't you notice her beard?' 'Now don't be boyish with your nonsense,' from his wife, and a hearty laugh from the whole group, was all the response he received for his wonderful discovery. 'Elizabeth' continued to work with greater vigor and effect than any girl ever did work before, and the family resumed their congratulations at their good luck in having picked up so 'good a girl.'

In a week or two the gentleman of the house had occasion to leave home for a time, and was about to get into his carriage, when it occurred to him that there might not be money enough in the safe for household and business purposes until his return. He looked through his account book and found that there should be some \$375 in gold in the safe, besides some paper money. On looking to see whether he was right, he found the paper money, but the gold had disappeared. Here was 'a go.' 'Who was the robber?' was the next question. He decided in his own mind that there was but one servant in the house with wit enough to get hold of the keys and remove the money unobserved. And she was the favorite and trusted nurse of the grand-children, whose mistress was then absent. It was determined, therefore, that she should be arrested, her trunks searched &c. A search-warrant was accordingly obtained, with directions to the officers to stand in readiness to come when sent for.

As if to confirm the justness of these suspicions, the girl informed the son-in-law whose children she had nursed, that she was going to leave in a few days—although she had previously frequently expressed a desire to always live with the family, who had uniformly treated her with great kindness. 'What do you mean, Mary, by this sudden determination?' 'I only mean that I cannot stay here any longer. I shall leave on Monday morning.' So the officer was told to be on hand early Monday morning, just before the stage left, so as to have the absconding servant's trunks searched. Before he came, however, the girl herself asked her employer to search her trunks.

This was 'confirmation strong as Holy Writ,' that she was not the thief. 'Why do you want me to search the trunks?' 'To see that they contain nothing but what belongs to me.' 'Did you suppose you were suspected of theft?' 'No; but I supposed I might be.' 'Why?' 'Because there are those about the house who are stealing everything they can lay their hands on, and I cannot stay where they are.' 'Why did you keep this information from us?' 'Because when I went to tell Mrs. — she said she would not listen to any complaints from servants about each other, and compelled me to be silent.' 'To whom did you refer?' 'To 'Elizabeth,' who has been stealing something every day.' She then proceeded to name several articles which she knew 'Elizabeth' had stolen, and to justify herself for the course she had resolved upon.

This revelation changed the aspect of affairs, and the fact that the same day 'Elizabeth' announced her determination to leave the next morning, did not render them any the less interesting, but promised a more speedy denouement than was anticipated. It was against her trunk that the search-warrant was now directed, just as it was ready to be placed on the stage. She demurred; but the law, at this stage of proceedings, knew no

demurrers, and the trunk was uncovered. And such an uncovering! Rolls of linen and silk hoods, a dozen fine chemises, fine dresses, pieces of cotton cloth, shoes, dressing gowns, laces, one man's linen shirt, big enough for 'daddy Lambert,' and sundry other commodities, indicating the wardrobe of an heiress rather than that of a cook. The spectators looked on amazed, and the mystery was not rendered any the less a mystery, by a badly written letter, to the following effect:

'DEAR LAZZIE—Harry to us, as your mother is dying! When you come I will do as I promised. I have the money for you, and if you have not money enough to come here with, if your friends will furnish it we will return it. There will be a wagon for you at Lambertville. Come immediately.'

This letter, it afterwards appeared, she had induced a servant in a neighboring family to write, saying, that she wished to show it as an excuse for her desire to leave so suddenly. 'But,' said the girl, 'this won't have a postmark, and that will detect you.' 'Oh! you leave that to me,' was the reply; 'when I hand the letter I will take it out of the envelope.' But the letter was found prematurely, and in spite of her protestations, she was hurried off to jail—the officer believing that when she saw the bars she would relent and confess. But not she. On entering the cell she looked round rather complacently and ordered up her baggage. This was refused her, but she persisted so resolutely that her request was complied with, on the ground that she should only take out what was required for her use while in prison. On doing so, a razor and stop fell out of a bundle, and on being told that she could not retain articles so useless to her, she begged piteously for them, as 'the only things left her by her dear, dead father.' Of course, no humane officer of the law could resist such a plea, and she was allowed to retain them.

As soon as her arrest had been made public, with the news that her trunk had been found filled with stolen goods, the neighbors came flocking to the house with all sorts of articles which they had received from her as presents. Many of these articles were recognized by the family, but others were not; enough were identified to render the guilt of the prisoner clear enough for a jury.

Her trial came on, when her counsel advised her to plead guilty. This, at first, she refused to do; but finally consented—not, however, until she had remained over night in the custody of the under Sheriff, at his house. He pursued her to this course, and took so much interest in her case that very unkind suspicions found utterance; how unjustly, the sequel will show. In consideration of her plea of guilty, the Judge was very merciful, and sentenced her to three months in the Albany Penitentiary.

Here she arrived a few days ago, and the worthy matron received her kindly, introduced her to the female department, and from thence into the bathing-room, whence a series of loud screams for 'Mr. Pillsbury,' were soon heard; and on his appearing the matron hid her blushes and requested him to 'take that man away!' Mr. Pillsbury, like a gentleman, as he is, complied with this very reasonable request—had the rasal cropped and attired in proper garments, and set him to work among those of his own sex; and there he now is, with as proper a crop of beard as any one could desire, and such a crop as he could any day have had while a housemaid, and as he would have had, but for the semi-daily application of the razor left him by his 'dead father!'

The rasal refuses to own to the stealing of the \$375, being determined, doubtless, to get hold of it so soon as he is released from his present quarters. This denouement has wonderfully stirred up the dull blood of the Schoharie Dutch, and greatly disappointed those who had a promise of an opportunity to 'dance at the wedding of Patrick and Elizabeth.'

[Albany Evening Journal.]

Strange.

THERE is a man in this city who has a singular species of insanity. He imagines that he must work with all his energy continually, else he shall fall crazy again. When completely wearied by labor, he must lie down to sleep in the open air, rain or shine, because a house is too close—it makes his blood boil with an intense heat and prevents his breathing freely. He avoids the fire in all seasons—in the dead of Winter shelters himself only by an open garret, without a bed, or lodges in a cabin in the woods, and in either case without fire. He can drink no drink stronger than water, and his food is baker's bread and milk. Yet, I was told but a day or two since, that he will do as much labor as any two common men in the same length of time. He regards all days alike, as far as working is concerned, for work he must. Men are allowed to do works of mercy and charity on the Sabbath—he may be allowed to work on the Sabbath as an act of mercy to himself; for he can keep himself comparatively rational only by working and exposure to all kinds of weather. [Manchester Mirror.]

Hallucinations of Great Men.

Spinello, who had painted the Fall of the Angels, thought that he was haunted by the frightful devils which he had depicted. He was rendered so miserable by his hallucination, that he destroyed himself. One of our own artists, who was much engaged in painting caricatures, became haunted by the distorted faces he drew, and the deep melancholy and terror which accompanied these apparitions, caused him to commit suicide. Miller, who executed the copper plate of the Sixtine Madonna, had more lovely visions. Towards the close of his life, the Virgin appeared to him, and thanking him for the affection he had shown towards her, invited him to follow her to heaven. To achieve this, the artist starved himself to death. Beethoven, who became completely deaf in the decline of life, often heard his sublime compositions performed distinctly.

It is related of Ben Johnson, that he spent the whole of one night in regarding his great toe, around which he saw Tartars, Turks, Romans and Catholics climbing up and fighting. Goothe, when out riding one day, was surprised to see an exact image of himself on horse-back dressed in a light colored coat riding towards him.—*Radcliffe's Friends, Ghosts, and Sprites.*

"It Fattens Grave Yards."

An old man, once respectable, was induced to open a dram shop, that he might get rich faster, and live easier. He had a wife and five boys, all of whom by first tasting of his liquid poisons, became with himself, miserable drunkards. He followed all of them, one after another, to the grave of the drunkard. The poor old man, now alone in the world, but still a drunkard, was approached by the voice of kindness, and urged to abandon his drinking habits—but without effect. His moral sense was gone—his power to resist temptation had passed away—and when asked by his kind friend, 'What are the benefits of this practice?' he instantly replied—'IT FATTENS GRAVE YARDS.' The old man soon followed his wife and his five sons, and filled the same kind of grave which they already filled. But the day of Judgment only can decide the question as to the number his wretched and murderous trade had sent 'to fatten the grave yards,' in addition to his own family.

Lord Nelson.

LORD NELSON, when forced to see men whipped on board his ship, ascended to the deck precipitately, read rapidly and in an agitated voice the Rules of the service, and then cried, 'Boatswain, do your duty! Often the man about to be flogged, cried, 'Pardon, Admiral, pardon!' Lord Nelson would then 'look around' at officers, all keeping silence, and would say, 'What, not one of you has pity upon that man or upon my sufferings? Untie that man! Then he added, 'My brave fellow, in the day of battle remember me!'

It was very rare that the sailor thus rescued by his Admiral, did not distinguish himself at a later period. One day a man was going to be whipped. It was a marine. A beautiful young girl sprang through the crowd of soldiers; she fell on her knees before Nelson and seized his hand. 'Pardon, your Honor,' said she, 'pardon; he will never be guilty again.' 'Your face, said the Admiral, answers for his future good conduct. Untie the man! He who has such a beautiful creature as this for his friend, cannot be a bad man. This marine became a Lieutenant.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENTS.—This brief but beautiful passage occurs in a late article in Fraser's Magazine:—'Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with the mother's look—with the father's nod of approbation or a sign of reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with handfuls of flowers in green and daisy meadows—with bird's nests admired, but not touched—with creeping ants and almost imperceptible emmetts—with humming bees and glass beehives—with pleasant walks in shady lanes—and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones, and words to mature to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the sense of all good, to God himself.'

'NOT AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD.'—Hasn't? Well, we are sorry for him. For he has mighty little character who has no enemies. He is nobody who has not got plenty enough to get an enemy. Give us rather, as our ideal of virtue and manliness, one who has many enemies—one who has made them by his manhood and downright sincerity, candor, and fearless love of the thing he sees to be right. The man of earnest purposes, strong will and love of principle, for his own sake, must have enemies. But this, so far from being ill, is to him a good. The strong tree is more deeply rooted and fastened in the soil by the blast than the summer breeze. A man never knows how much there is of him till he has confronted and braved bitter opposition.

Forget-me Not.

Though never seen, though never known,
And 'mongst thy friends I'm named not,
Yet friendship pure to thee is shown,
Wilt thou receive forget-me-not?

These little flowers of truthful blue,
Still speak my wish, while'er thy lot,
And though should fade their brighter hue,
They still will sigh—'forget me not.'

For thee, I trust, long years will pass,
Ere life in death shall be forgot,
Ah! yet in grief or happiness,
I pray thee still—forget me not.

When in old age, thy mind shall turn,
To view thy past and varied lot,
May pleasure in thy bosom burn,
As here you read—forget me not.

And when in dust are flowers and friends,
The spirit knows its endless lot,
And present with eternal blends—
O! may thy soul forget me not!

"I can leave off Drinking when I Please."

'I remember riding near the Niagara Falls, and I said to a gentleman, 'What river is that, Sir?' 'That,' he said, 'is Niagara River.' 'Well,' said I, 'it is a beautiful stream, bright and fair, and glassy; how far off are the rapids?' 'About a mile or two,' was the answer. 'Is it possible,' I said, 'that only a mile from as we shall find the water in such turbulence as I presume it must be, near the falls?' 'You will find it so, Sir.' And so I found it; and that first sight of the Niagara I shall never forget.

Now launch your bark on that Niagara River; it is bright, smooth, beautiful, and glassy; there is a ripple at the bow; the silvery lake you leave behind you, adds to your enjoyment; down the stream you glide; you have oars, sails, and helm prepared for every contingency; and you set out on your pleasure excursion: Some one comes out from the bank, 'Young Men, ahoy!' 'What is it?' 'The rapids are below you.' 'Ha! ha! we have heard of the rapids below us, we are not such fools as to get into them. When we find that we are going too fast to suit our convenience, then hard up the helm, and steer to the shore: when we find we are passing a given spot too rapidly, we will set the mast in the socket, hoist the sail, and speed to land.'

We are not alarmed by the danger.—'Young men, ahoy!' 'What is it?' 'The rapids are below you.' 'Ha! ha! we will laugh and quaff' all things delight us. What care we for the future? No man ever saw it. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.—We will enjoy life while we may, and catch pleasure as it flies. This is enjoyment: it is time enough to steer out of danger when we find we are swiftly sailing with the current! 'Young men, ahoy!' 'What is it?' 'The rapids are below you. Now you see the water foaming all around; see how fast you pass the point! Now turn! Pull hard! Quick! quick! Pull for your life! Pull till the blood starts from your nostrils; and the veins stand like whip-cords upon the brow! Set the mast in the socket! Hoist the sail. Ha! it is too late. Shrieking, cursing, howling, blaspheming, over you go! and thousands set you go over by the power of evil habit, declaring all the while, 'When I find out that it is injuring me, then I will give it up.' B. Gough.

Never Retract!

A distinguished editor was in his study.—A long, thin, ghostly-visaged gentleman was announced. With an asthmatic voice, but in a tone of studied civility, for otherwise the editor would have assuredly transfixed him with a fiery paragraph the next morning, the stranger said:

'Sir, your journal of yesterday contained false information.'

'Impossible, sir! but tell me what you allude to.'

'You said that Mr. M. had been tried.'

'True.'

'Condemned.'

'Very true.'

'Hung.'

'Most true.'

'Now, sir, I am the gentleman himself!'

'Impossible!'

'I assure you it is a fact, and now I hope you will contradict what you alleged.'

'By no means, sir.'

'How! what do you mean? your are deranged.'

'I may be so, sir; but I will not do it!'

'I will complain to a magistrate.'

'As you please; but I never retract. The most that I can do for you is to announce that the rope broke, and that you are now in perfect health. I have my principles, sir; I never deceive.'

IMPRESSON AT FIRST SIGHT.—This subject at the supper table was getting talked over, when the lady who presided over the cups and tea, said 'she always formed an idea of a person at first sight, and that idea she found was generally a correct one.' 'Mamma,' said her youngest son, in a shrill voice, that attracted the attention of all present. 'Well, my dear,' said the fond mother, 'what do you want? I want to know' said Young America, 'what you thought when you first saw me?'

The Great Female Traveler.

Madam Ida Pfeiffer, the great female traveler, is now in New York. She is about fifty years of age, rather under the medium size, and of that apparently slight build which is usually combined with great powers of endurance. Her face is mild and benevolent in its expression, yet her keen black eye conveys the impression of a remarkably energetic and enthusiastic nature. Two years, spent under an East Indian sun have given her almost a Creole complexion. She is quiet, genial, and unassuming in her manners, and seems admirably fitted by nature to encounter all climates and make her way among all races of mankind.

This is Madam Pfeiffer's fourth great journey. She first visited Turkey, Palestine, and Egypt, and then, after an interval of repose, Sweden, Norway, and Iceland. Mr. Bartlett, the English artist, who was her fellow traveler in Palestine, informed us that he had never met with any one else who bore the annoyances of travel with so much patience or was sustained by so much quiet energy and self-confidence. In June, 1846, she sailed for Brazil, visited the Indian tribes of the interior, and resided sometime in Rio Janeiro; she then doubled Cape Horn, explored Chili, and sailed for the Society Islands. Thence she went to Canton, Singapore, Ceylon, and Calcutta; traversed the vast interior of India; sailed from Bombay to the Persian Gulf, and ascended the Tigris to Bagdad and the old ruins of Nineveh; crossed over into Persia, visited the Caucasus and Southern Russia, and finally returned to Vienna by the way of Constantinople and Athens, after an absence of three years. We have seen it stated that she accomplished this remarkable tour at the expense of less than \$1,000.

Her published accounts of her travels now began to attract attention, and helped to furnish her with the means to undertake new journeys. Early in 1851, she received a grant of \$500 from the Austrian Government, and in May of that year sailed from London for the Cape of Good Hope. It had been her intention to undertake an exploration of the interior of South Africa, but she was obliged to relinquish it on account of the expense. She then sailed for the East Indies, and after touching at Singapore, proceeded to Borneo. Not content with visiting the island, and the dominions of Rajah Brooke, at Sarawak, she penetrated into the interior, among the Dyak tribes, where no white person had ever been before her. After spending several months in Borneo, she visited Java, Sumatra, and the Moluccas. In Sumatra, she spent some time in the kingdoms of the native Malay princes, in the Northern part of the island. She speaks of this part of her trip as having been of unusual interest. She desired extending her trip to Japan, in the Dutch vessel which left Batavia during her residence there, but was prevented by the fact that no women are allowed to accompany the Dutch to Nagasaki, or to land there.

After a year and a half in the East Indies, Madam Pfeiffer went to Australia, and after a short sojourn, sailed to California. She visited the most interesting parts of that State and Oregon, and then took passage for Lima, from which place she made a trip to the head-waters of the Amazon. Thence, through Ecuador, by way of Ruito and Bogota, she traveled North to Panama, and took passage from Aspinwall to New Orleans. Since her landing in this country in July, she has ascended the Mississippi, to St. Paul's, sailed on all our great lakes, and visited Canada and Montreal. Now, after an absence of three years and a half, her long and eventful journey is drawing to a close, but we should like to promise that after this she will be contented to sit still within the walls of her native Vienna. Certainly no woman has ever shown a greater amount of courage and endurance, and she seems to have a good stock yet on hand, for future undertakings. Madam Pfeiffer is undoubtedly the greatest female traveler of whom we have any record.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The griddle on which cakes are baked should never be touched with grease. Firstly, because it imparts a rancid taste to the cakes. Secondly, if a cooking-stove is used, it fills the whole house with a smell of burnt grease, betraying what we are going to have for breakfast. Wash the griddle with hot soap suds, scour it with dry sand, and when heated for use, rub it well with a spoonful of fine salt and a coarse cloth; it will then be ready to receive the cakes. After each cake is removed, the salt rubbing must be repeated. Try it, and you will ever follow the advice of an old housekeeper.

At some of the hotels in Vermont they give you a glass of 'good river water,' which has such a peculiar aromatic flavor that some people have mistaken it for Holland, and left a sixpence at the side of the tumbler.

Why is an avaricious merchant like a Turk? He worships the profit (Prophet).

THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1854.

A Catholic Jubilee.

Archbishop Hughes, the head of the Catholic Church in America, summoned a council of the Bishops of the Province of New York, with their Theologians and the Heads of Religious Orders, at New York, on the first Sunday of the present month. The assembling of this august council at a time like this, betokens that something of unusual importance is going on within the pale of the Church; but as the Catholics are more secret than the order of Know Nothings, their operations will not probably be made known. This council undoubtedly met for the purpose of consulting upon the present aspect of political affairs in the United States, and to act on a letter from the Pope of August 1st, which proclaims a jubilee, and offers three months indulgence "to all and each of the faithful of both sexes, who, within a space of three months shall have examined their sins with humility and shall have confessed them with a sincere detestation, and purified by sacramental absolution, shall have reverently received the sacrament of the eucharist and devoutly visited three churches, or one of them at three different times, praying with devotion for some time according to our intention, and who besides in the same interval shall have fasted once and given alms to the poor, as their piety dictates." To give our readers an understanding of the "indulgence" to the faithful, we will quote the form of words formerly administered to Catholics by their priests: "I do absolve you from all ecclesiastical censures, from all your sins, transgressions and excesses, how enormous soever they may be; I remit to you all punishment which you deserve in purgatory on their account, and restore you to that innocence and purity which you possessed at baptism, so that when you die the gates of the paradise of delight shall be opened. In the name etc."

It must be borne in mind that the sinner has to pay for the indulgences granted by the Pope, according to the enormity of his crimes. A regular list of prices was formerly kept, from which we make the following extract: "For simony, sacrilege, keeping a concubine, laying violent hands on a clergyman, 10s 6d; murdering a layman, 7s 6d; taking a false oath, defiling a virgin, 9s; robbing, burning a neighbor's house, 12s; for eating meat, as had as killing a father, mother, wife or sister, 10s 6d; for a priest to keep a concubine, from 1 guinea to 10s 6d." In France, the price of absolution of a priest for the most heinous deeds, was 36 tournois, 3ducats, and for absolution for adultery and incest, 4 tournois.

The plan and prices of indulgences are to be settled before the 8th of December next, and the Catholic jubilee will probably commence about the first of the new year. From what has been given above it may be inferred, that when that auspicious time arrives, the faithful Catholic may give vent to all his passions for three months—rob, kill, violate, and indulge himself in all manner of licentiousness—with the assurance that he has received free and full absolution therefor from the Pope of Rome. Oh! thou "beast with seven heads and ten horns," how long wilt thou be suffered to impose upon the superstition? How long will Americans suffer thee to tamper with the civil and religious liberties of their country?

The Plague.

Two hundred and fifty years ago a great plague visited London, sweeping into the grave half of the population of that great city. The bodies were buried in deep pits, where Argyle street is now located. Recently excavations have been made in that locality and the bones of many of those who were there buried turned up. The workmen were soon seized with a singular disease and died immediately, and those who came in contact with the workmen also sickened and died. A correspondent of the Home Journal says:

"The disease now spread rapidly, and in a week from the time it broke out it had completely ravaged the streets in Soho and its immediate vicinity. At the present moment, Poland street, Argyle street and others, are closed against all passers. Half the shops in Regent street are shut up. The remainder are rapidly closing. At 2 o'clock in the day, scarcely a dozen persons may be met with in that great thoroughfare. In those streets which the disease is most speedily depopulating, the dead bodies are placed in the open air immediately after life has departed from them; so great is the fear of contagion. I have seen in two instances, half a dozen bodies being carried in black sacks, like bales of goods, for burial."

ATTEMPTED ROMISH MASSACRE.—An excursion train, with 900 Protestants on board, was recently thrown from the track, in Ireland, by the placing of large stones upon the road in a most dangerous locality. Two engines went down a fearful precipice, killing several men who were on them and dragging some of the cars off the rails, but not over the embankment. The train was going very slow, or the cars would have been drawn over the precipice and the massacre awful. The London morning Herald says that the obstructions were placed upon the track by Irish Papists, who had hinted previously that some fearful accident would befall the excursion train!

THANKSGIVING.—Thanksgiving is appointed for November 29th in Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Indiana.

A Voice from Wales.

Mr. Editor:—As you are engaged in publishing a news paper, I suppose you are desirous of getting all the items of news that may interest your readers, especially of matters existing in your own country and vicinity. I will, therefore, give you an account of some matters and things now taking place in the town of Wales, as you are aware, a locality of some note. And so at this time the matter of most intense public interest in this region is *Know Nothingism*; that shall be the subject of this communication.

In this little town are two Know Nothing Lodges, Nos. 1 and 2. No. 1 is of the Republican order; No. 2 is of the Whig stamp. Each of these Lodges hold private weekly meetings, and what is laughable in the matter is, that the members of each are tickled with the belief that all their meetings and movements are had and conducted in such profound secrecy that everybody, themselves excepted, "knows nothing" of them. The average attendance at the meetings of Lodge No. 1, is about 30; at the meetings of Lodge No. 2, about 14, and this very nearly indicates the relative strength of the two Lodges.

Each of these Lodges has its candidates for offices to be filled at our ensuing elections, and especially for Governor of our good old Commonwealth. The candidate for Governor of the Whig Know Nothings, is a Boston clasp, a very smart, active, clever fellow, it is said, but possessed of but one eminent qualification for the office, and that is what comes of the fact that he is taken from the lot-bed of the "Boston Whig Aristocracy." This gives him a high seat in the effluence of the Wing-striped Know Nothings, and why should it not be so? His connection and action has ever been with the Boston Whigs; his sympathies are with them still, and if elected he will be a valued instrument in sustaining their cause and promoting the interests to them most dear.

The gubernatorial candidate of the Republican Know Nothings is a "country fellow," scratched up somewhere in the vicinity of Natick, it is said, and one possessed of every needful qualification for the office, but above all, an inbred thorough-going Republican in principle, one belonging to the laboring class of our citizens, and who knows, and "knowing, dare maintain" the rights and interests of that class—aye, and one about whom there is not the smallest of any species of aristocracy. Such, very briefly, are the two leading candidates of the two Know Nothing Lodges of this town. Their names are not given because this is against the rules of the order.

There are a few other individuals in this town not classed with the members of the aforesaid Lodges. They are called "Old Fogies," though they are sometimes reckoned as Know Nothings of the *natural order*. These last have no meetings and no organization, and are few and far between, still, they, too, have a candidate for Governor, for whom they expect to poll a few votes. Though they make no objection to the public mention of the name of their candidate, yet it is thought not worth while to write his name here, as the party is a broken down concern, and in this age of improvement, is of very little account any way. No more at present.

OBSERVER.

Mr. Observer appears to know considerable, if not more, about matters and things pertaining to the Wales Know Nothings. Perhaps he will consent to tell us more about them in future, or perhaps they will speak for themselves on the 13th of November. (Ed.)

PERHAPS NOT.—The Springfield Republican, finding itself mistaken in announcing Francis Brewer of Springfield, as a Know Nothing candidate for Senator, now says that Gilbert Pillsbury of Ludlow, is one of the candidates of the Hampden Know Nothings instead of Mr. Brewer. If the Republican keeps on guessing it will probably hit on the right one—some time. The same paper also announces that the other candidate for Senator is a gentleman in Westfield, and that the candidate for County Commissioner is Nathan Loomis of West Springfield. The Republican will find itself wrong again, probably, by election day. "The clothes line" is not a very reliable telegraph.

LARGE TROUT.—Austin Munger of Chicopee Falls, caught a trout at Bondville, a day or two since, weighing about four pounds, and probably one of the largest ever caught in the Chicopee river. The fish has been skinned and stuffed, and is in the possession of Mr. Perry of the Chicopee Falls hotel. (Republican.)

This is the first intimation we ever had that Bondville was located on the Chicopee River.

Democratic County Convention. The Democracy of Hampden County met in Convention at Springfield on Wednesday, and nominated Benning Leavitt of Chicopee, and Aaron Bagg of West Springfield, for Senators. Otis A. Scamens of Springfield, was nominated for County Commissioner.

THE CIVIL SYSTEM.—Gen. Whitney, the new civil Superintendent of the Army at Springfield, has entered upon the duties of his station. The citizens of Springfield favorable to the civil system have held a meeting and decided to commemorate the event above referred to by a public celebration on the first Wednesday in November.

WESTFIELD.—The Westfield Cattle Show and Fair last Wednesday, were very fine. Westfield has brought up the rear of agricultural festivities this year in Western Massachusetts.

For the Journal.

European Emigration to the United States. From an abstract of the Report of the seventh Census, the following items are selected as bearing upon the important subject of the existing foreign element of our population. Reference has also been made to the Reports of the English Commissioners of Emigration, and to various other authorities bearing on the same subject:

By the census of 1850, the population was about 23,000,000. Of these, nearly 18,000,000 were native whites, 3,200,000 slaves, and not far from 2,000,000 of foreign or unknown birth. From 1840 to 1850, 1,569,850 foreigners arrived here, from which we see, that prior to 1840 very few foreigners, comparatively, were in the country. From 1820 to 1830, the average number arriving was 20,000 yearly; from 1830 to 1840, about 70,000 yearly. Since 1847, the famine in Ireland and political troubles elsewhere, have occasioned a great influx—amounting to 30,000 in 1850. The Census Report fixes the total number of immigrants into the country since 1790, who were living in 1850, together with their descendants, at 4,304,416, or nearly one-sixth of the population. And it should be remembered that many of these have as good title to the term "native Americans" as any one—having been born here and matured under the full influence of our laws. So, though we do well to guard against pernicious influences from abroad, we lower ourselves when we seem to affirm, by an unmanly fear, that four Americans are to be ruled by one foreigner.

Again, let us consider the elements of this foreign population. Ireland, from 1847 to the present time, has furnished a larger number than any other nation, but in 1852 the number of Germans arriving at New York slightly exceeded the sons of Erin; for the latter increased in number 48,623, while the former decreased 45,122 from the preceding year. Of the 2,200,000 in the country in 1850, of foreign birth, 961,719 were from Ireland, 573,225 from Germany, 278,625 from England, and the remainder from every other country under heaven. The great drain at last begun to diminish the tide that rolls toward America, and already the English are filling up the farms which Irish tenantry have vacated. Some facts are developed by the census which are not in accordance with popular opinion in New England, and some which are new and interesting. Of the 2,300,000 foreigners, only 203,000 are in slave States, and 127,000 of these are in the Northern slave States—Kentucky, Missouri, Maryland, and Virginia, and 66,000 in the commercial State of Louisiana. Less than one-third of the number are found in the whole Mississippi valley. The percentage of foreigners is greater in New York than in any agricultural State except Wisconsin, and Massachusetts nearly equals it. In proportion, California, made up of all nations, including Chinese, exceeds all in percentage of foreign population.

Most of the English are found in the Atlantic free States; nearly one-third of them in the Western free States; scarcely any in the South. Three-fourths of the Irish are in the Eastern and Middle States—principally in Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania, where they are employed in manufactures and commerce, and public works. Very few are found in the West, except where public works are in process of construction. They are generally and willingly dependents upon superior minds to plan and devise for them—they are hands without heads. The Germans, on the contrary, possess much of the genuine Saxon spirit, and they are more energetic in pushing beyond the control of American minds. More than one-half of them are at the West; nearly one-third in New York and Pennsylvania.

One important result of immigration is, the balance of power given the free States. In 1800, the slave States had 48 per cent of population and 45 of representation; in 1850, 41 of population and 39 of representation. The influence of foreigners generally, is against slavery, particularly among the English.

The religion is not fully reported in the means at hand. By their own estimation, the Catholic Church in 1850 numbered not much over 2,000,000, showing that not half the foreigners are of that faith. The real advantage of immigration cannot be over estimated. It supplies a necessity always existing in a growing and extensive country for vigorous laborers to effect the marvellous changes which make cities rise in the wilderness and cause the forest to become a fruitful field.

Most immigrants are in the prime of life, although frequently encumbered by aged or sickly relatives or friends, to fill our Alms Houses. They are willing agents for superior minds, and while they work out the plans which Americans form, they are benefited by the practice, and the American is benefited by the increased activity that the mind acquires when freed from bodily drudgery. That the foreigners should be cared for, no one denies. No one should recklessly exalt them as models, or copy their customs, or seek to give them undue political influence, but the reckless outcry against everything foreign is wanton as it is foolish, and if the wishes of some were carried out to the extent of their desires, our business of every sort would suffer; our public works be suspended; our manufactures idle and our fields untended. A true patriot will be glad to welcome all nations to our shores, while he brings them at once on arriving, under those influences which cannot but make them useful citizens and better men.

The Remains of Sir John Franklin Discovered!

Intelligence has at length been received of the long-lost arctic navigators, Sir John Franklin and his crew. They have been found to the world for about nine years, and several unsuccessful attempts have been made to find them. The intelligence now is from an English traveller, Dr. Rae, who has been searching the arctic coast for his lost countrymen. Dr. Rae has been absent on the coast since the month of June, 1853, and returned to York Factory, Hudson's Bay, on the 28th of August last, from whence he forwarded letters by express to Sir George Simpson, by the way of Red River settlement. After briefly noticing the result of his own expedition, and the difficulties with which they had to contend, he proceeds to state that from the Esquimaux he had obtained certain information of the fate of Sir John Franklin's expedition. The report is as follows:

In the spring, four winters past, 1850, a party of white men, amounting to about forty, were seen traveling southward over the ice, and dragging loads with them, by some Esquimaux who were killing seals on the north shore of King William's Land, which is a large island named Kei-ik-tuk, by the Esquimaux. None of the party could speak the native language intelligibly, but by signs, the natives were made to understand that their ships or ship, had been crushed by ice, and that the "whites" were now going to where they expected to find deer to shoot. From the appearance of the men, all of whom, except one officer [chief] looked thin, they were then supposed to be getting short of provisions, and they purchased a small seal from the natives.

At a late date, the same season, but previous to the destruction of the ice, the bodies of about thirty white persons were discovered on the continent, and five on an island near it, about a long day's journey, (say 35 or 40 miles) to the N. W. of a large stream, which can be no other than Back's Great Fish River, (named by the Esquimaux, Oot-koo-bi-ka-lik), as its description and that of the low shore in the neighborhood of Point Ogilby and Montreal Island agree exactly with that of Sir George Back. Some of the bodies had been buried, (probably those of the first victims of famine), some were in a tent or tents, others under a boat that had been turned over to form a shelter, and several lay scattered about in different directions. Of those found on the island, one was supposed to have been an officer, as he had a telescope strapped over his shoulder and his double-barrelled gun lay underneath him. From the condition of state of many of the corpses and the contents of the tent, it is evident that they had been driven to the last resource—cannibalism—as a means of prolonging life.

There appears to have been an abundant stock of ammunition, as the powder was emptied in a heap on the ground by the natives, out of the kegs or cases containing it, and a quantity of ball and shot were found below high water mark, having been left on the ice close to the beach. There must have been a number of watches, telescopes, compasses, guns, (several double-barrelled), &c., all of which appear to have been broken up, as I saw pieces of different articles with the Esquimaux, and together with some silver spoons and forks, purchased as many as I could obtain. Among these are several silver spoons, forks, &c., on one of which is engraved "Sir John Franklin, K. C. B.," while the others have crests and initials on them which identify the owners as having belonged to the ill-fated expedition.

A FAST COUPLE.—A large, double-fisted masculine appearing woman arrived at this place from Kingston, C. W., on Friday the 22d ult. On Saturday she fell in with a shoe maker of this place, with whom she was married, (the ceremony being performed by L. G. Stillwell, Esq.) Sunday the parties went on a drunk, quarrelled and fought. Monday the dissatisfied groom sought the esquire and sought a divorce, but was informed that his request could not be complied with. He returned to his spouse, and made up the family jar, and continued to live with her through Tuesday. On Wednesday a soldier arrived here from Kingston and claimed the new made bride as his property, he having taken her for better and for worse, previously to the above recorded transaction. Our shoe maker was of course obliged to surrender his claim, and on Thursday the soldier and his true wife returned to their home in Kingston. Thus it will be seen our shoe maker has passed through all the stages of matrimonial trials in the brief space of five days, and is now a grass widower. Verily this is a fast age. —Ogdensburg Sentinel.

A REMARKABLE PRESENTMENT.—The Cleveland Plaindealer says that in Brecksville, Ohio, a few days since, just after the burning of the steamer E. K. Collins on Lake Erie. Mrs. Stone, the wife of W. H. Stone, who had been absent from his home several weeks, dreamed that her husband had died an awful death on board a steamer. She was so much alarmed by the dream that she became quite unwell, and before she had recovered her wonted health, the news came that he had perished by fire in the cabin of the steamer.

A BEAR HUNT.—In Concord, Vt., on the 14th inst., as we learn from the Vermont Caledonian, a large number of citizens turned out with guns, and forming a ring around a tract of forest, gradually closed up until six or seven bears became visible within it. A part of the hunters became impatient at the sight, and rushing in, broke the circle, so that the bears, with but one exception, escaped. A fine deer was driven out by the party, and killed by a man who was standing one side to see the fun.

DEATH OF ANOTHER VENERABLE PATRIOT.—We learn from the Springfield Republican that Samuel Dunham, a soldier of the revolution and the oldest revolutionary pensioner in Connecticut, died at Mansfield on that state on the 12th inst., at the age of one hundred years. Two brothers survive him, the one ninety-seven and the other ninety-five years of age, both of whom were also soldiers in the revolutionary war.

Among the results attributed to the enforcement of the prohibitory liquor law in Vermont, is the reduction of the number of prisoners in the state prison at Windsor to 68.

"FREE SPEECH" AT THE SOUTH.—PARSON BROWNLOW OF KNOXVILLE, TENN.]

in a recent number of his paper, thus stands up for "Free Speech" in that quarter: "The true-hearted citizens of East Tennessee, and property-holders, ought to enter into a league, and whip, black, and ride on a rail, irrespective of age, calling, or family associations, every preacher, citizen, or traveler who dares to utter one word in opposition to slavery, or who is found in possession of any abolition document. These are our sentiments, and we are willing and ready to help others carry them out."

ANOTHER SHIP LOST.—The ship Hibernia, which left Philadelphia for Liverpool on the 19th inst., with corn and naval supplies, found her pumps choked up, and while endeavoring to return, went ashore at two o'clock on Monday morning, three miles south of Indian River, where she soon filled with water. All hands were saved except one sailor who was drowned while attempting to swim ashore. Her commander, Capt. Foulke, was injured by a spar falling on his head.

A FEW MURDERS.—Evan A. Rogers was murdered by Moses Haralson, in Marion, S. C., lately. David L. Fleming, compositor on the Pittsburgh Union, was killed in Plumville, Pa., by Samuel Truman, who stabbed him to the heart during a quarrel in an oyster saloon. Joseph Scott was killed by Isaac Wheeler, near Haverhill, Mass., 17th inst. Peter Curry was murdered by Luke Nowell near Macon, Ga., lately.

ROBBED.—Elihu E. Woodman of Poland, Me., while on his return from Brighton, whither he had been with a drove of cattle and horses, was robbed in the neighborhood of his own home on Thursday night, by three men who sprang upon him from the way-side. He resisted manfully, but the desperadoes succeeded in robbing him of \$2,600 in bank bills, after having fired a pistol ball through the crown of his hat.

SUICIDE.—At Newburg, N. Y., on Thursday last week, a lawyer named Hulstead, under the influence of melancholy induced by business misfortune, borrowed a pistol from his wife, loaded with powder and stove coal, instead of bullets, and then, locking himself in his room, he discharged the weapon into his bosom. The charge reached his heart, producing instant death. The wretched man left a wife and one child.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—At the last session of the United States Court in Vermont, two persons by the name of Sweet and Davis, were convicted of having obtained pensions for two widows on fraudulent papers, and judgment was entered against them for the amount of those two pensions, being \$1,101.62.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.—A tremendous tornado visited a large tract of land in the Morbihan district, British India, about the end of May, by which seven villages and many hundred lives were destroyed. The hurricane was preceded by a vivid flash of lightning, which ignited the trees, and a general conflagration was the consequence.

THE GOVERNMENT OF BRAZIL is considering a bill for the opening of the Amazon to all nations, and it has bought back the exclusive privilege which it granted some years ago to some of its citizens. It pays \$55,000 per year for twenty years to get it back. It is now thought the bill will pass this session.

SUGAR.—A Bayou Sara correspondent of the New Orleans Pionye says the sugar planters are promised an abundant yield; and a correspondent in Clinton, La., says there will be a large cotton crop, though the planters complain bitterly of rains.

LIBEL CASE DECIDED.—John M. Daniel, U. S. Charge at Turin, and formerly editor of the Richmond Examiner, has been mulcted in the sum of \$3500, for a libel on Mr. Spooner, the publisher of Boyell's Slaves' Narrative. Mr. Daniel alluded in terms of great severity to this publication, and pronounced the publication a hunting and a Yankee piece of deception.

GREAT YIELD OF APPLES.—We learn that there has been gathered the present week, from a single apple tree, upon the farm of Mr. Nehemiah Perkins, in Topsfield, the extraordinary quantity of one hundred bushels (forty barrels) of apples. The tree has always been a great bearer, frequently producing from fifty to sixty bushels. The fruit is of a tart flavor and moderate size; the tree is about fifty years old. (Salem Observer.)

THE RAILROAD PIACIES.—The original complaint against the parties arrested a few days since on charges implicating them in recent depredations on Western railroad freight, having been abandoned for reasons deemed just and legitimate. A complaint charging three with a minor offence was substituted, and they were fined on Tuesday \$10 and cost each.

Mr. Thomas J. Ryder of Thomaston, Me., raised from 175 plum trees, planted on less than fourteen thousand square feet of land, 102 bushels of fruit, the market value of which was \$265. The same land also produced ten or twelve dollars' worth of currants.

In the 11th District the Whigs have re-nominated John Z. Goodrich of Stockbridge, for Representative to Congress.

During the first eight months of the present year, the number of German immigrants landed in New York was one hundred and nineteen thousand.

A car loaded with butter, eggs, potatoes, and books, took fire from a spark, on the Rutland Road, near Chester, one day last week, and was mostly consumed, causing a general fusion of edible and literary matter, anything but satisfactory.

A PORKY was recently sent to the Paris market, which is said to weigh 478 pounds.

Democratic District Convention.

The Democrats of the 10th District held a Convention at the Nassawanno House in this place, on Thursday, to nominate a Representative to Congress. There were about forty delegates present, all very respectable looking gentlemen. About half of them were Know Nothings; the other half was made up of postmasters, including two of Palmer, one or two Custom House officers and several who want office.

The Convention balloted several times before making a selection, the last ballot resulting in the choice of STEPHEN C. REMIS of Springfield. Several resolutions were adopted, by a very small vote, setting forth the confidence which the Democracy of the 10th District have in President Pierce and his Cabinet, and denouncing in unmeasured terms the Know Nothing party and all Democrats who may join it. These resolutions were not allowed very easily, as not more than half of the Convention voted on them. The Chairman of the Committee who reported them, was Chairman of the meeting held in this place last Summer, to take measures for the organization of a Know Nothing society here. The Convention also adopted resolutions in favor of the civil Superintendency of the national Armories, and condemning Edward Dickinson for opposing in Congress the restoration of the civil system.

The following persons were chosen a District Committee for the year:—H. Chilton of Northampton, Addison Sanford of Ware, Calvin Torrey of Palmer, Aaron Bagg of West Springfield, Thomas Damon of Orange, R. D. Chase of Warren.

DIFFICULTIES AMONG CATHOLICS AT THE WEST.—A difficulty has for some time existed between the Trustees of the Roman Catholic Church in Newport, Kentucky, and the Bishop, growing out of the fact of the latter having built a school house on a church lot without the consent of the former. The Trustees applied for an injunction, which was granted by the Court, the Judge deciding that the Bishop had a right to appoint the trustees for the church and to use the ground for church purposes only.

CHRISTIAN CONSISTENCY.—During the recent revolutionary movement in Nicaragua, an American refugee named Doss, who had done great service to Chamorro, by his skill as a marksman, was mortally wounded, and afterwards died, refusing to confess to the priests, as he was a Protestant. At his death, the priests refused Christian burial to the body, but Chamorro had him buried with great military honors, and forced the priests under the penalty of death, to say twenty-five masses for his soul.

FRENCH PLOT.—In September last a box of fulminating mercury was found buried beneath the track of the railroad between Lille and Tournai, in France. The mercury, which possesses an explosive force thirty times stronger than gunpowder, was connected with a wire which extended a long ways beneath the sand. The apparatus was without doubt intended by the agency of electricity, to blow up and destroy a train of cars.

REMAINS OF THE ARCTIC.—The bark Waltheim, at New York, from Bristol, England, reports that on the 15th inst. on the Banks of Newfoundland, in lat. 45, saw a large quantity of wrecked materials, such as bulwarks, (painted black), spars, etc. She also saw what appeared to be a boat bottom up; it was painted black, and was 25 or 30 feet long. The wind was blowing very heavy at the time. These pieces of a wreck are supposed to be portions of the remains of the lost steamship Arctic.

NUMBER OF SLAVES IN THE WORLD.—The African Institution of Paris—an association for the diffusion of civilization and Christian light in Africa—has recently issued a circular which shows that the number of blacks held in slavery in different countries is seven hundred and fifty millions, of which 3,000,000 are in the United States, 3,250,000 in Brazil, 900,000 in the Spanish colonies, 85,000 in Dutch colonies, 140,000 in the republics of Central America, and 80,000 in European establishments in Africa.

GEN. CASS AND SLAVERY EXTENSION.—Gen. Cass in a recent speech at Kalamazoo, Michigan, said that "if in voting to repeal the Missouri Compromise I am a doughface and a swindler, then I am both; for said he, if we do not submit to be governed by compromises, the South will fight. If you do not give them more slave States they will say as one of old, 'To your tents, O Israel!'—they will dissolve the Union."

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.—In Bath, Me., a few days since, a youthful robber gained entrance into the cellar of a shop through a trap-door; but on attempting an exit he accidentally knocked out the prop which he had placed under the door, and being unable to raise it from beneath, was compelled to remain there until captured by an officer of the law.

FLOGGING THE FAITH IN TO KEEP THE MEAT OUT.—A Greek in Warren the other day tried to prevent another Irishman from eating meat on Friday, and not succeeding by argument, he gave his fellow countryman a flogging, and then ran away, not daring to trust to his zeal in the faith to protect him in disturbing the peace.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—On Sunday, Oct. 15, Widow Ezekiel Pierce of Chesterfield, aged about 85 years, while alone in the house, the family being not in church, fell into the fire, and when discovered by one of the neighbors, was dead, and her body still burning. It is supposed that she was seized with a fit, although we do not learn that she was subject to them, as she was quite an active woman, for one of her age. —Hampshire Gazette.

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POETRY.

He will not woo again.

No other love may light her path,
No other move his heart;
Yet changing seasons come and go,
And find them still apart.

Her once bright cheek is paler now,
His bears a trace of pain;
Their days are weary, sad—and yet
He will not woo again.

They meet as strangers, calm and cold,
As calmly, coldly, part;
And none may guess that tranquil mien
Conceals a wounded heart.

To him the world has lost its light,
For her all joys are vain;
For hope, nor memory bring relief;
He will not woo again.

Oh! weep thou not for those that die,
For them all tears are vain;
But weep for living hearts grown cold
Who never can love again.

Love one Another.

A little girl with a happy look,
Sat slowly reading a pious book,
All bound with velvet and edged with gold,
And its weight was more than the child could hold;
Yet dearly she lov'd to ponder it o'er,
And every day she pray'd it more;
For it said—and she looked at her smiling mother—
It said, "Little children must love one another."

She thought it was beautiful in the book,
And the lesson how to love it took;
She walked on her way with a trusting grace,
And a dove-like look on her meek young face,
Which said, just as plain as words could say,
The Holy Bible I must obey;
So, mamma, I'll be kind to my darling brother,
For "Little children must love each other."

I'm sorry he's naughty and will not pray,
But I love him still for I think the way
To make him gentle and kind to me,
Will be better shown if I let him see
I strive to do what I think is right;
And thus when we kneel to pray to-night
I will clasp my arms around my brother,
And say, "Little children love one another."

The little girl did as the Bible taught,
And pleasant indeed was change it wrought;
For the boy looked up in glad surprise,
To meet the light of the loving eyes,
His heart was full, he could not speak—
He pressed a kiss on his sister's cheek;
And God looked down on the happy mother,
Whose little children loved each other.

How to Avoid bad Husbands.

1. Never marry for wealth. A woman's life consists not in the things she possesses.
2. Never marry a fop, or one who struts about, dandy-like, in his silk gloves and ruffles, with silver cane, and rings on his fingers. Beware! there is a trap.
3. Never marry a niggard—a close-fisted mean, sordid wretch, who saves every penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care lest he stint you to death.
4. Never marry a stranger, or one whose character is not known or tested. Some females jump right into the fire with their eyes wide open.
5. Never marry a mope or a drone—one who draws and draggles through life, one foot after mother, and lets things take their own course.
6. Never marry a man who treats his mother and sisters unkindly or indifferently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a mean and wicked man.
7. Never on any account, marry a gambler, a profane person, one who in the least speaks lightly of God or religion. Such a man can never make a good husband.
8. Never marry a sloven, a man who is negligent of his person or in his dress, and is filthy in his habits. The external appearance is an index of the heart.
9. Shun the rake as a snake—a viper—a very demon.
10. Finally, never marry a man who is addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it you are better off alone, than you would be were you tied to a man whose breath is polluted, and whose vitals are being gnawed out by alcohol.

"THE GIANT WEST."—The gazetteers cannot keep pace with the growth of our western cities. Take a few examples from Hayward's. According to the census of 1850, Cincinnati is reported as containing 115,000 inhabitants; they now claim 160,000, and are advancing at the rate of 20,000 a year. There are in that city 30,000 Germans alone. Large portions of the city are given entirely up to them. Cleveland is set down 17,000; they now claim 28,000; Detroit, 21,000; they now claim over 30,000. And small places are advancing in numbers with a like rapidity. Dayton, Ohio, contains 17,000; Springfield, 10,000; Sandusky 10,000.

BEAUTIFUL "ERITAPIK."—The San Diego Herald publishes the following, written upon a young man who was accidentally shot:

"here lies the body of Jeems Hambrick who was accidentally shot on the bank of the pacus river by a young man

he was accidentally shot with one of the large coil's revolver with no stopper for the cock to rest on it was one of the old fashion kind brass mounted and of such is the kingdom of heaven."

Military rewards are evidently cheap in China, for "peacocks' feathers," "strike-lights," and "penknives," are enumerated as the articles of which the Emperor is most lavish to his successful soldiers. Punch thinks that if a more civilized commander were, after a brilliant achievement, to be offered a penknife, he would probably use it to "cut his stick," and leave the service for ever.

Why is a minister like a locomotive? We have to look out for him while the bell rings.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says the Russian ship which took refuge some time ago in the Atlantic dock basin, has been libeled for the value of provisions put on board of her at Liverpool. The captain cannot communicate with her owners in Russia, and don't know what to do. Even were the vessel offered for sale, it is doubtful whether a purchaser could be found.

Two specimens of the American ostrich—male and female—were recently killed near Fort de Moines, Iowa. They are described as four and a half feet long, and five feet in height, with bills six inches long, straight and very sharp. They resemble in most points the ostrich of Africa.

Why is an infant child like a brave soldier? He sticks close to the breast works.

Thirty Years' Experience of an OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW would call the attention of the Ladies to her Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It will give immediate relief, reduces all inflammation, making the process of teething easy, and is positively sure to cure the dysentery and diarrhoea. Immense quantities are sold all over New England. Testimony of a lady of the first Respectability: Dear Sir: I am happy to be able to testify to the efficacy of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and to the truth of what it is represented to accomplish. Having a little boy suffering greatly from teething, who could not rest, and at night by his cries would not permit any of the family to do so, I purchased a bottle of the Soothing Syrup in order to test the remedy; and when given to the boy according to the directions, its effect upon him was like magic; he soon went to sleep and all pain and nervousness disappeared. We have had no trouble with him since; and the little fellow will pass through with comfort the excruciating process of teething, by the sole aid of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Every mother who regards the health and life of her children, should possess it.

H. A. ALGER.

Lowell, Mass., May 20, 1853.

Proof Positive.—We have sold very large quantities of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup during the six years past, and over 20,000 bottles the last year. We believe it the best medicine in the world for children teething, or for the cure of Dysentery and Diarrhoea in children, whether it arises from teething or any other cause. It gives universal satisfaction—never heard of a complaint from any one using it—never sold a medicine so universally successful in relieving pain and effecting cures. In all cases above stated, if taken in season, relief is immediate, and absolutely certain.

CURTIS & PERKINS, Druggists, No. 40, Courtlandt st., New York. Sold at wholesale by W. C. C. Perkins, 100 Broadway, New York, and Henshaw, Edmunds & Co., India st., Boston, and Henshaw, Edmunds & Co., Courtlandt st., New York.

Agents—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thorndike; A. H. Longley, Belcher-town; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Wm. H. Sessions, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham, and for sale in nearly every town in the State.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Also for sale at above, Curtis & Perkins' Wild Cherry Bitters, for the cure of Biliousness and Jaundice complaints and General Debility. They quicken the blood, and give new life and energy to the whole system. Price only 25 cents in pint bottles.

CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER!

The world is astonished at the wonderful cures effected by the Cramp and Pain Killer, prepared by Curtis & Perkins. Its equal has never been known for relieving pain in all cases; for the cure of spinal complaints, cramp in the limbs and stomach, rheumatism in all its forms, biliousness, cholera, and fever, burns, sore throat and gravel, it is decidedly the best remedy in the world. Evidence of the most wonderful cures ever performed by any medicine are on circulars in the hands of Agents. You may be positively sure of relief if you use it. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been sold in New England the past six or eight years.

For sale by the above named Agents. N. B. Be sure and call for CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER. All others bearing this name are base imitations. Price 12 1/2, 25, 37 1/2, 1-2 cents per bottle, according to size. nov. 13-53.

New London, Willimantic and Palmer RAILROAD.

Commencing 25 May, 1854.

Leave Palmer at 7:50 a. m., or on arrival of train from Springfield. Connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol, and Worcester for Boston, and with steamers for Stonington and Greenport.

3:00 P. M. Willimantic, 4:30 and Norwich, 5:20 P. M., connecting at Willimantic with train from Hartford and Bristol and for Hartford, and at New London for New Haven and New York, and with steamers for New York.

Leave New London at 7:15 a. m., connecting at Willimantic with a train for Hartford and Bristol, and at Palmer for Amherst, Springfield, Albany and the express train reaching Worcester at 11:30 a. m., and Boston at 12:45 p. m. 11:15 a. m. for Norwich.

3:00 o'clock p. m., connecting with trains for Hartford, Amherst, Springfield, Albany, Worcester and Boston.

No passengers will be allowed to ride on the Freight Trains.

Through Tickets to New York via Steamers from New London, can be had at all Ticket Stations.

A discount from the fare is made to passengers purchasing Tickets. Tickets are good only for the day and Train for which they are sold.

Through Tickets, From Palmer to New York via Steamer from New London, (Cabin) \$3.00, (Deck) 2.50, Stonington, 2.50, New London, May 25th, 1854.

Embossed Envelopes.

A NEW LOT of Card and Bill envelopes embossed in various styles, just received and for sale at the Journal Office.

Letter Envelopes.

BUFF Letter Envelopes, for sale by the pack very cheap, at the Journal Office. Feb. 12, 1852. 34tf

Fire! Fire!!

THE Subscriber is Agent for some of the best Fire Insurance Companies in the United States, and will take risks on the most favorable terms. GEORGE W. RANDALL. Three Rivers, April 24th.

STATIONERY, BLANKS, BLANK BOOKS, ENVELOPES & PAPER OF EVERY DESCRIPTION; TOYS, PERFUMERY, BRUSHES, ALSO, FANCY GOODS, In great variety, for sale by ELIHU GEER, 10 State St., Hartford, Conn.

THE Store of the Subscriber will be weekly replenished with New Goods, from the New York, Boston and Philadelphia Importing Houses, and from all the principal American manufacturers. Among his extensive assortment may be found all kinds of

Letter, Cap, Drawing, Note and Fancy Papers; White, Buff & Enamelled Envelopes; Paper Maps, Rosewood, Mahogany & Leather Writing Desks, Work Boxes, &c.; Cloth, Leather and Paper Mache Portfolios, From \$1 1/2 to \$5.00 each;

All styles of Card Cases and Porte Monnaies; Wallets and Pocket Books;

Steel, Silk and Kid Purses; Bankers' Cases;

Lubin's Celebrated Genuine Perfumes;

Parfums Unrivaled Colours;

Bridal, Glove & Handkerchief Perfumed Boxes, Building Blocks; Wood Alphabets;

Valent, Iron, Tin and India Rubber Toys;

Pearl & Ivory Tablets;

Crying Babies; China, Wax and Rubber Dolls;

Games too numerous to mention;

Magnets, Masks, & Magic Lanterns;

Hair, Cloth, Hat, Tooth, Nail & Leather Brushes, Gentlemen's Dressing Cases;

Shell and Horn Drinking Combs; Ivory Combs;

Ladies' Companions, Spool Stands;

All kinds Rubber Balls; Vase Lights;

Harmoniums, Pickwicks, Sand Toys, Tea Balls

Opera Glasses, Toilet & Traveling Glasses;

Thermometers and Barometers;

Tooth Powder, Hair Oils, Toilet & Shaving Soaps;

Chessmen, Dominoes, Back Gammon Boards,

Checkboards; Dice; Checkers;

Sewing Birds, six kinds, from 37 1/2 to 62 1/2 cents;

Penknives, Scissors and Shears;

A splendid assortment of

Gold Pens, in Gold and Silver Cases;

Steel Pens, Fifty Styles; Pen Nibs and Quills;

Letter Seals or Stamps, all styles;

The best of Wax, warranted to burn free;

Water Colors, from 6 cents to \$4.00 per box;

Fancy Paper and Glass Boxes;

Transparent, Porcelain and Paper Slates;

A large assortment of Visiting & Wedding Cards;

Stationery Articles in general;

Every kind of Legal & Probate Blanks;

Wedding Stationery and "Fixins," best qualities;

Patent Ball Pens; Diaries;

Leathers, Day & Cash Books, Journals, &c.

Blank Notes, Drafts, Orders, Due Bills, &c. &c.

Letter Copying Presses, Books & Ink;

Mathematical Instruments; Blotting Papers;

Paper Folders and Paper Weights; Erasers;

Newspaper Files and Wires;

Mouth Glue & Mucilage; Indelible Inks;

Black, Blue, Red & Violet Inks;

Instantaneous of One Hundred different varieties.

ALL of the above described articles can be found in greater profusion and variety than elsewhere in New England, besides other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see for yourself. They will be sold at the lowest prices, either at wholesale or retail. Particular attention given to the PAPER and ENVELOPE TRADE, at 10 STATE STREET, HARTFORD, CT., by ELIHU GEER.

Every kind and style of JOB, CARD and BOOK PRINTING, by Steam, executed as heretofore. Large additions of NEW TYPE and MACHINERY are being made this year, to the already most extensive Printing Establishment of ELIHU GEER, 10 STATE ST. Hartford, May, 1853.

J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired. sept 17 22tf.

Groceries,

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERIES &c. Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, Curtains, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Toys &c., Pictures, Picture Frames and Glass,

for sale low for Cash, Farmers Produce, or Rags Papers and Magazines furnished at Publisher's prices. Books not on hand will be procured at short notice, if requested. E. L. PRAATT. Three Rivers, April 22, 1854. 452.

Billet Paper.

Just received a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Journal Office.

DR. ORDWAY'S Humor Discovery, AND Blood Purifier.

DR. ORDWAY has been using his Blood Purifier, in his practice for the last 7 years with great success. He has often been urged by his friends and those who have tried it, and know its efficacy, to put it within the reach of all. He has now added to it an Herb, discovered in California, by Dr. KILLER, which makes it the most wonderful remedy for

Humors, of all kinds,

Liver Complaints and Chronic Diseases.

The virtues of this Herb were first made known to Dr. Kelley by an Indian, while attending a patient, sick with that terrible disease, the California Erysipelas and Liver Complaint. The effect was miraculous—curing the man in a few days.

The natives, who bitten by a rattlesnake, or rabid animal, resort to this Herb for a cure. Hundreds are taking this medicine, after trying in vain other remedies, and say that the half was never told them.

If you have Erysipelas, 3 to 5 bottles will cure it. If you have Scrofula, 3 to 7 bottles will cure it. Three to six bottles will cure Salt Rheum. One or two bottles will cure Pimples on the Face. Two or three bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions and Scald Head.

One to three bottles will cure Nursing Sore Mouth. One to three bottles will cleanse the system of Biles. Two to five bottles will cure Rheumatism. Three to four bottles will cure old running Sores and Ulcers.

One or two bottles will cure Barber's Itch. One to three bottles will cure Canker in the mouth and bowels.

FOR TIVER COMPLAINTS AND JAUNDICE. Its effects are new and wonderful, removing obstructions from the Liver, opening the pores of the skin, carrying off the morbid matter, relieving the Stomach, allaying the feelings of the stomach, and removing low spirits and despondency, which is the result of this disagreeable and often fatal disease.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A fair trial will convince you that there is nothing like it.

For Cancerous Humors, It is the surest remedy ever offered. One widow lady in Lawrence, has been troubled with cancer for years, by taking two bottles says she is now quite well.

FOR COSTIVENESS.

One gentleman says that it was the only medicine which cured him.

For Kidney Difficulties, It is spoken of in the highest terms. A young man was sick so much with Asthma that he had to leave college; three bottles cured him, and he has now resumed his studies. One lady in Salem was perfectly cured of PERIODICAL SICK HEADACHE, by the use of two bottles.

Mr. Williams of Lawrence, had humors in his eyes for years, and was cured by the use of the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier. For Chills and Fever, Mercurial diseases, Taints in the System, it stands unrivalled; sometimes where the system is much deranged it will cause disagreeable feelings at first, but continue its use as indicated favorable. It is purely vegetable and its compound and proportions are such that, the effect is perfectly satisfactory and safe.

Full Directions on the Bottle.

PRICE \$1.00.

HE HAS ALSO A HUMOR SOLVE.

Unsurpassed for external humors, which, if used in connection with the Humor Discovery and Blood Purifier will most facilitate a cure.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Cough Destroyer.

This invaluable Cough Remedy is for the complete cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, pains in the side and breast, hacking or tickling at the throat, spitting blood, tightness across the Lungs and Chest and all Lung Complaints leading to Consumption.

No medicine yet discovered has that decided effect in curing Bronchial affections as the Cough Destroyer. It can be taken by all ages and classes, from a child six months old to the oldest man or woman, with the most happy results.

PRICE 50 CENTS A BOTTLE.

DR. ORDWAY'S Pain Destroyer.

This preparation is composed of a great variety of extracts, Gums, Essences, Oils, most of which have not heretofore been united and compounded into their present form. It will cure attacks of Cramps of the Stomach, Spasms, Convolutions, Faintings, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels, Side, Back, Limbs, and a great variety of other difficulties. It is as valuable as an external remedy. It will be found to contain nearly double the strength of any similar article, and possesses properties heretofore unknown. No family should be without it for a single day.

Price 25, 37 1/2 and 50 cts. a Bottle.

Full directions for the above medicines, on the bottles. Orders should be accompanied with full directions how it should be sent.

ORDWAY & WADLEIGH, LAWRENCE, MASS., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

For sale in Palmer by Dr. Wm. Holbrook; Monson, Timothy Packard; Stafford Springs, L. W. Crane; West Stafford, J. R. Whiton; Stafford, C. H. Groat & G. H. Pinney; Staffordville, E. G. Hyde; Belcher-town, H. A. Longley; Thorndike, Wm. N. Packard; Three Rivers, O. F. Packard & Co.; Wilbraham, R. R. Wright. jan. 23 41.

INSURANCE.

Applications for insurance in the HAMPDEN STOCK & MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., OF SPRINGFIELD, APPLETON MUTUAL, OF BOSTON, AND—

ETNA, a Stock Co., of Hartford, ALSO FOR THE— MASSACHUSETTS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE Company of Springfield, will be received by J. G. ALLEN, who is agent for the above Companies, for Palmer and vicinity. Palmer, April 29th, 1854. 1

Carriage Repairing!

ALL kinds of Carriage Repairing done at a short notice and on reasonable terms at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, a few rods South side of the railroad Bridge. GEORGE E. WINSLOW. Palmer, May, 28 1853 6tf

STACY & ALLEN,

DEALERS IN Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force and Lift Pumps, Lead Pipes, &c.

STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, N.S. Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods. GEORGE M. STACY, PALMER. my 13 31f

"A Splendid Remedy." DEVINES' COMPOUND PITCH LOZENGE!

The Wonder of the World! The Great Remedy is at Last Discovered! CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED!

AND Coughs and Colds, the parents of that fatal disease that so often brings woe to the homes of our land, vanish as if by magic, before the

SOVEREIGN REMEDY!

This is that which has been so long sought for, and is in full faith offered to the public as a certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup, Asthma, Costiveness and Consumption, and will in any case where lungs sufficient are left to sustain life, check the ulceration and raise the patient to health.

Certificates of cures, to be relied on, found in the circulars left with the agents—and the public may be assured we shall never publish anything we do not believe entitled to the fullest confidence, as truth "AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

When the Lozenge is soft like a paste, it is then preferable for use, and acts beneficially on every part of the system and makes strength and vigor take the place of weakness and debility, and is admitted to be the pleasant, most efficient and pleasant remedy ever offered to the afflicted. Try it faithfully. Safe for the Infant or the Invalid to use.

S. D. FULLER & CO., 3 Tremont Temple, Boston, Proprietors.

The Depot for Dr. Hubbard's Wild Cherry Bitters; Dr. Hubbard's Pills and Circassian Balm; Fowler's "Mucous" Laxative, for sore throat, for any kind of Piles; Yankee Extract, for erasing hair, paint or grease; Dr. Cornell's Pain Expeller; and also a large variety of popular Medicines—sold cheap for cash, or approved credit.

Sold by all respectable Medicine Dealers throughout the country. Agents—A. Blodgett, Palmer; C. Bridgman & Co., Belcher-town; Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; W. N. Packard, Thorndike; T. F. Packard, Monson; Crane & Kingsbury, Stafford Springs; Mr. Hathaway, Warren; O. F. Packard & Co., Three Rivers; L. B. Bliss, Wilbraham. oct. 22-1853.

Coffins.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of Mahogany, Black Walnut, White Wood and Pine Coffins, which he will furnish with shrouds and plates, if desired, and will deliver them if wished.

J. S. LOOMIS. t29

Palmer, Oct. 19, 1850.

"Eureka, Eureka."

We have found it at last. Now for the little ones. Why will parents waste hours and days in fruitless endeavors to get perfect pictures of their children, and afterward get nothing but a poor miserable caricature? We would say, come to our Excelsior Gallery, and we will guarantee to make you a perfect picture, by our Electro-Chemical process, that works in from 1-2 to 2 seconds.

We defy any Daguerrian in Springfield or elsewhere to compete with us, as we are the inventors, and the process is used only in our different establishments in the New England and Middle States. For pictures of adults, the Silver Medals we have received from the American Institute, New York and Franklin, Philadelphia, together with hundreds of premiums from county fairs is sufficient proof that they are the "one and only" of perfection.

We have at great expense procured the exclusive